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The Printer's Miscellany.

Vol. II.

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

No. 1.

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(From the Chicago Specimen.)

THE OVERLAY.

We are satisfied, that however true it may be, as regards the better class of machine press work, that too much overlaying is done, the same cannot be said regarding the work done on hand presses and some of the cheaper power presses. A thoroughly skilled pressman would laugh at us for trying to tell him how to properly overlay a job. We admit that there are many refinements of this art of which we know very little, except that they enable the pressman to produce the most striking effects, especially upon illustrated work. But there are many who are compelled to enter the field of competition with but indifferent implements and appliances. These frequently suffer on account of a lack of that knowledge which is essential to make up for what they lack in the other direction.

To them, suggestions in regard to the manner of overlaying would be valuable, either for the purpose of putting them in possession of a new device, or of recalling some half-forgotten knowledge upon the subject. For the benefit of such we offer the following:

1st.—For the purpose of overlaying, rain milla paper is the best, except where you have not a single patch to make for a cut, which requires a very strong additional pressure.

2d.—In marking your sheets for the overlays, regard only the white side, in order to note the different shades of pressure on different portions of the form. The white streaks on the printed side may not always indicate light impression.

3d.—In cutting out your overlays, use a sharp knife, so that the paper may be cut clean, and have no ragged edges.

4th.—Do not try to prepare your patched sheet on the tympan, or by doctoring it in small doses. Endeavor to make one job of it, as this will be a great saving of time. By spreading your sheet on the table and putting on your patches, you will be enabled to perform the work more rapidly and satisfactorily.

5th.—Be careful to use clean, smooth paste, without lumps, and to have the edges of each patch securely pasted down.

6th.—Do not resort to overlaying until your blanket has been thoroughly rubbed, and you are satisfied that the inequalities of the impression are not to be rectified by the use of the wrench.

7th.—Where the portion of the form which is too low consists of a stereotype plate, or a large cut, and the plate or cut is of uniform height throughout, it would be better to correct the evil, as far as possible, in the first instance, by underlaying until it is type-high.

8th.—Before patching your sheet it would be well to see to it that your ink and inking apparatus are in perfect order, and that the ink has been evenly distributed over the form, so that you may be able to cancel all probabilities of other defects besides those of impressions.

9th.—In taking the initiatory impression by which you are to judge of the impression, be very careful that the sheet is placed evenly on the guides, that you may be enabled to return it to precisely the same position.

10th.—Place your overlays on the white side of the sheet, and then, when it is restored to its original position and you are satisfied with the impression, paste it at the edges, and then tell the roller-boy to tighten his belt and prepare for trouble.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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, JULY, 1877.

Special Notice.

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

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

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.

Special Notice to Subscribers.

The books containing the names, amounts and addresses of subscribers were lost in the late fire. All those whose term of subscription had not expired will oblige by sending in their names, amounts paid and addresses as soon as possible, in order that a new set of books may be opened and the time paid for filled up. Be particular in giving date, amount and address, and write them plainly. Those whose subscriptions had expired with the close of the volume would do well to RENEW AT ONCE if our efforts should have met with their approval. We shall welcome them as showing that our efforts to please or instruct have not been in vain. The paper will only be sent to those who pay their subscription in advance. Two thousand copies only will be printed of this number. Those who desire to commence with the volume should lose no time in sending their subscriptions to this office, as our experience during the first year admonishes that those who delay will be disappointed in securing back numbers.

Special Notice to Contributors.

Those who had supplied information or contributed articles previous to the fire of the 20th June, that have not appeared in the *Miscellany*, will understand that it is because of their destruction in the fire at that time. We must express our extreme regret at their loss, but hope they will not be discouraged and that we will have the pleasure of welcoming them again. Just previous to the fire we were congratulating ourselves on having the materials for a superior number for the opening of the second volume—in our opinion far ahead of any previous issue. It was all lost—matter and copy. While that which was lost cannot be replaced, still we have no doubt our contributors can furnish just as good.

THE Ontario Press Association has come and gone. What a pity they did not stop longer here: at least, long enough to get acquainted. Still, we have a lively and pleasant recollection of their kind and genial countenances and their brotherly words of encouragement. Gentlemen, we will not soon forget you and hope you enjoyed your trip to the end.

PARTIES indebted to this office for subscriptions, composition, etc., will oblige by remitting at once. We greatly need all that is due us.

Commencement of the Second Volume.

This number commences the second volume of *The Printer's Miscellany*. The commencement has been delayed, it is true, but, in accordance with the old saying, "better late than never," we make our appearance again, hoping our many kind patrons and friends will overlook the delay which a chain of unfortunate circumstances has forced upon us. The July number of the *Miscellany* was nearly completed (only lacking the latest news items and finishing touches) at the time of the calamitous fire of the 20th June, which reduced to ashes two-thirds of St. John, embracing nearly the whole of the business portion of the city. Owing to the rapidity with which the fire spread, not a line, either of copy or matter, was saved from destruction. Besides, the residence of the editor, with all its contents, excepting his wife and children, was swept away clean at the same time. Thus was lost not only the matter, copy, etc., of the number which would have been in the hands of our readers in a few days, but also an extensive library containing nearly all the principal works relating to printing and the kindred arts which have ever been published. All that can be offered in excuse for the delay in issuing this paper at the proper time, is the above circumstances taken in connection with the fact that the editor holds the position of foreman of the daily morning and evening *Telegraph*, of which latter there is always a second edition, and which paper is the largest daily paper in the Maritime Provinces. When it is stated that the *Telegraph*, after having lost everything in the shape of material—not a letter or a line having been saved from the conflagration—did not miss a number and resumed its original size and shape only twenty days after the fire, it might be inferred that the person in charge of the mechanical department had sufficient to occupy his time without giving any of his attention to the *Miscellany*, which, by the way, was only started to fill in the leisure moments and carry out the desire of the editor to benefit his co-laborers in the craft.

This full and almost personal explanation is made only because it is felt that it is due to those who have in any way lent their aid to the editor in carrying out to consummation the idea of establishing a printer's publication in the sole interest of the workman—one that any workman might peruse with pleasure and profit and at

the same time so simple that any apprentice—from the oldest to the youngest—might understand and possibly learn some of the rudiments of the calling he has adopted. This much by way of apology. We have only to add that new material has been put in for the *Miscellany*, but this month we are only able to show the breviter—the nonpariel, we hope to be able to introduce in good season.

We ask the kind indulgence of the craft for any shortcomings in this number, and we know they are numerous, with the promise that the next will show considerable improvement. However, our patrons may rest assured no effort will be spared to bring it up to its former standard as soon as possible, and after that, should our efforts be heartily seconded, there are strong hopes the *Miscellany* will enter on a successful and steady march of improvement, for we are free to admit that it does not at present more than half come up to our ideas as to what a printer's periodical should be.

An Apology.

Many letters and exchanges have been received at this office since the fire and a very large number of them have remained unanswered and unopened—this is especially true in regard to the latter. Notwithstanding this fact we are thankful to the senders all the same. We are extremely sorry to have been forced to lay ourselves open to the charge of carelessness or a want of common courtesy in this matter. Our correspondents need hardly be assured that it is neither. We have felt keenly the unfortunate necessity we have been under to let their kind and welcome letters remain unanswered. Our duties have pressed so heavily upon us that it has rendered any other action utterly impossible. Our friends and others will please make every allowance for our shortcomings with the assurance that what might have seemed neglect on our part has been solely the offspring of necessity. Where there are so many friends it might seem invidious to mention names, but we cannot help designating a few of them. The first that comes to our mind is Mr. Wm. Walker, traveller for the Napanee Paper Mills, who has, ever since his acquaintance with the *Miscellany*, taken a deep and lively interest in its progress and success. Then, there is our Norwich, Conn., friends, who have done more than all others. Besides, a host of others, but we must forbear to

mention names, for, to our certain knowledge, they wish to avoid all notoriety. Suffice it to say, gentlemen, we appreciate your kindnesses. They shall never be forgotten. These words may sound empty to some: to us they are full of meaning and but poorly represent our feelings.

The Memorable 20th June, 1877.

The 20th June, 1877, will be remembered for a long time in the city of St. John. Almost everything will date from the fire, as the great bulk of business was, on that day, very nearly brought to a full stop. Among the greatest sufferers may be classed those engaged in the printing business. Only two offices escaped the general destruction that took place on that day. The fortunate ones were Messrs. Geo. W. Day and Kane & Co., whose places of business are located on the very edge of the saved district. Ten printing offices were destroyed, viz.:

Globe office, news, book and job, Ellis & Armstrong, proprietors.

Telegraph office, news, book and job, Wm. Elder, proprietor. It was from this office that *The Printer's Miscellany* was issued.

H. Chubb & Co's., book and job office.

J. & A. McMillan's book and job office.

Barnes & Co's., news, book and job office.

The *Religious Intelligencer* was issued from this office.

Freeman office, news, Hon. T. W. Anglin, proprietor.

Roger Hunter's book and job office.

Geo. A. Knodell's book and job office.

News office, news, book and job, Willis & Mott, proprietors.

McKillop & Johnston's news, book and job office. The *Watchman* was printed at this office.

The losses of the above will foot up in the aggregate to about \$160,000, outside of insurance. One circumstance which tended to make the losses of the different offices much heavier than perhaps they would otherwise have been, was the general and wide-spread nature of the conflagration. This, to a very great extent, prevented the employes from giving that attention to the saving of printing plant which, under different circumstances, would have been given. Every one was called upon that day to save what he could of his home, and, in the majority of instances, little thought was bestowed on the workshop or office, so very great and pressing was the demands on their attention in connec-

tion with home and "household gods." A great deal of printing material was placed in what was thought, at the time, to be perfectly safe places, but only a few of the offices saved anything whatever. What was saved from all of them, would not, if put together, form one office equal to the smallest and poorest one destroyed.

The following are the names of the employers who lost their homes as well as their offices: Mr. Jas. McMillan, Mr. John McMillan, Mr. Jacob Barnes, Mr. Robt. Barnes, Mr. E. Willis.

The editorial and reporting fraternity escaped almost unscathed. Mr. John Livingston, of the *Watchman*, and Mr. James Hannay, sub-editor of the *Daily Telegraph*, were about the only sufferers in this class. The latter was thoroughly "cleaned out," having lost his home together with a very valuable library containing many rare and valuable works, a considerable reference and law library in the *Telegraph* building, a book in course of publication—"The History of Acadia"—in Chubb's building, and \$2,000 worth of "Hannay's Reports," the whole edition, in Marshall's building. He was absent from the city during the conflagration and was, therefore, saved the trouble of trying to save any of this property.

The following is a correct list of printers working in the several burned-out offices and who were also burned out of homes:

Globe.—John Sullivan, compositor; Henry O'Neile, do.; J. J. Regan, do.; Wm. Burke, pressman; G. Petch, apprentice; W. Baxter, do.; N. Gannelo, do.

Telegraph.—H. Finlay, Foreman; A. W. Melville, Assistant Foreman; W. J. Kearnes, compositor; W. J. Smith, do.; Joseph Seymour, do.; G. B. Till, Sr., do. Job Office.—F. A. LeGrin, Foreman; John Seymour; G. B. Till, Jr.; James Byrne, apprentice. Press Room.—Thos. Rosignall, Foreman; N. Rosignall, pressman; A. Jacobs, do.

H. Chubb & Co., Book and Job Office.—R. Woodrow, Foreman; John Shannahan; Wm. S. Bailey; Wm. Lawson.

J. & A. McMillan, Book and Job Office.—William Ferguson, Foreman; D. Brown; R. Armstrong, apprentice; C. McChrystal, do.; John Beazley, do.; Charles Ferguson, pressman.

Barnes & Co., Book and Job Office.—Frank Barnes; B. Appleby; A. Barnes; B. Barnes, apprentice; G. Carr, do.

Freeman.—P. Tole, Foreman; J. Sullivan,

compositor; T. McGowan, do.; F. Murphy, do.; C. Hazel, do.; Jas. Sullivan, do.

G. A. Knodell, Book and Job Office.—John O'Connell.

McKillop & Johnston, Book and Job Office.

—H. Turnbull, compositor; O. Cameron, apprentice.

News.—Richard Magee, Assistant Foreman; W. H. Coates, compositor; J. P. Bowes, do.; Jos. Reubens, apprentice; John Shannahan, do.; M. Coughlan, do.; Jas. Jacobs, do.

Herald.—John Fitzpatrick, compositor; A. Clunen, apprentice.

G. W. Day's Book and Job Office.—John Regan, pressman.

James Porter, a compositor, who was working at the time of the fire in Sackville, N. B., lost all his household furniture. The losses of these employes will amount to at least \$8,000, and there is no insurance to offset them. It will take many years of hard toil and close economy on their part to build up homes again to anything like equal those swept away on that never-to-be-forgotten 20th of June.

Many amateur printing offices were burned, the largest and most prominent being that of Bowes & Perley, who owned, edited and printed the *Boy's Herald*.

The establishment of the Maritime Steam Lithographic Company was also destroyed. Their loss was about \$6,000—no insurance. Two of their employes were burned out of homes, viz: T. Arrowsmith and T. Koswitz.

The bookbinders suffered severely also, not a bindery being left. The printing establishments of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan, H. Chubb & Co. and Barnes & Co., had large binderies attached, and in addition were those of W. W. Dudley and H. S. Beek.

Besides these, there were several others connected with the different offices in various positions, who were as much sufferers as any. Among the latter may be mentioned Mr. A. L. Rawlings, accountant of the *Globe* office, who lost very heavily; Mr. G. W. Whitney, of J. & A. McMillan's; Messrs. Geo. Bain and E. McHarg, of the *Telegraph*; Mr. Jordan and J. L. McCoskery, of H. Chubb & Co's; and last, but not least, Daniel Loeman, the faithful old porter of the *Telegraph* establishment.

All the offices with one exception have resumed work in temporary quarters. The *Globe* office is at present in Moore's Nail Factory on

Portland Bridge: the job office, under the able direction of Mr. Chas. Lawson, of Fredericton, N. B., is situated in Carleton. Messrs. Ellis & Armstrong have already commenced to rebuild the office on the old site. The *Telegraph* news, book and job office, occupies two flats in Lawrence's brick building (near the head of King street) facing on South Market street. The proprietor has secured a lot on the southwest corner of Canterbury and Church streets, and is about to commence a building which, if the proposed plans are carried out, will be a credit to the newspaper fraternity of St. John. The *News* office, Canterbury street has been rebuilt, in an improved manner, and re-occupied. This paper was the first one to get back to and occupy its old quarters. Messrs. J. & A. McMillan have built and occupied a temporary wooden building fronting on Canterbury street, being on the rear end of their old lot which fronts on Prince William street. They have a very fine building, for the front part of their lot, already under contract. McKillop & Johnston occupy a part of McMillan's temporary building for the present. Barnes & Co. are located temporarily in the building known as the New Brunswick Nut and Bolt Factory, on Sydney street, near the Golden Ball. They intend rebuilding on their old location. The *Freeman* office is in what used to be known as Pidler's alley, and latterly as Sparrow's alley, which runs west from Charlotte street, between Union and Market streets. Roger Hunter has opened his office at his house on Sewell street, in rear of the Mechanics' Institute. Geo. A. Knodell has secured good quarters facing the King Square, next to what is known as the Hazen house, on the southwest corner of the King Square, and which was the only house saved in that quarter of the city. Mr. Knodell is promptly proceeding to rebuild his former premises, which he hopes to occupy at an early day. Messrs. Bowes & Perley have opened an office in a temporary shanty on the former site occupied by them, the main brick building being proceeded with in the meantime. This firm has evidently branched out from amateurdom and now, no doubt, class themselves as professionals. Having put in quite a large quantity of material, they are now "taking a hand" in the general commercial job work of the city.

Mr. Ross Woodrow, late foreman in Chubb & Co's., and the "father of the daily press" of this

city, has opened a job office in Magee's building, at the head of the Ferry Landing.

Mr. Richard Heans, late foreman with H. Chubb & Co., has opened a bindery on King Square. He has put in paper-ruling and book-binding machinery and is now prepared to execute work in these lines equal to any in the city. Adjoining this establishment will be found the book store of Mr. J. L. McCoskery, who was also in the employ of the same firm before the fire. Mr. McCoskery, though quite a young man, seems particularly well adapted for his business, and we bespeak for him the patronage of the craft and others.

The Maritime Steam Lithographic Company resumed business very promptly and occupy temporary quarters on Wentworth near King street east. They intend occupying, as soon as finished, a part of the building in course of erection by Mr. G. A. Knodell.

The total loss to the printing fraternity outside of insurance, will foot up not far short of \$200,000, which, it must be admitted, is a pretty hard blow for one industry. Nevertheless, there is no flagging. All seem imbued with the desire to replace their losses in as prompt a manner as possible. We hope that in building their new offices, the proprietors will bestow some little thought on the comfort and convenience of their employes, for the latter have stood up to their tasks manfully, and deserve well at the hands of their employers. They have made the best of things, and when occasion required worked under the most disadvantageous circumstances without a murmur—every one seeming to be anxious to contribute something for the general good. May they never be called upon to pass through such another season of misfortune.

Condition of the Craft after the Fire.

In this issue of the *Miscellany* it might be well to give a short sketch of the doings of the craft in St. John from the disastrous 20th June to the present time. It was certainly a sad sight to see the "disciples of Faust" perambulating the black and ruined streets of St. John at early dawn on the morning of the 21st, for sixty-three journeymen printers knew not where to go to find a particle of their effects. No home—no place to earn bread for their families or themselves! Ten printing offices, that employed sixty three journeymen and thirty one apprentices, were mouldering in the ruins of the fair

city, and the printing craft, were "tacking" round disconsolate although not disheartened. But, hark! what's that? "*Telegraph, 'eroes—all 'bout the fire!*" comes sounding out of Charlotte street, and taken up by a score of urchins who are always on the alert for anything new. Sure enough, the enterprising typos of the *Telegraph* had not suspended a single paper. A little sheet of eight columns, 10x14, was issued from the office of Mr. George W. Day, giving a meagre (but good for the time) description of the fire. Printers scarcely credited the truth of the outcry "*my 'eroes,*" sounded so early after the fire on the streets. The knights of the stick and rule were not to be baffled by the conflagration, and showed an enterprise worthy of St. John.

Various sums came from friends of the craft for the relief of those burnt out, and it was suggested that a general meeting of the craft be held to devise ways and means for the disposal of the funds as most needed. Accordingly a meeting was held on the evening of 23rd July, at Victoria Hall, Germain street. Messrs. Perkins and Wilson filled the chair alternately, and Mr. Joseph Seymour acted as Secretary. It was there stated that some \$400 had been received for the benefit of suffering printers by the fire. It was found on enquiry that no such sum had been received. A Relief Committee was appointed, consisting of one from each job and news office, to investigate claims, etc., and disburse the funds where most needed, and the following were appointed an Executive Committee to take the matter in hand:—

Wm. Ferguson, Chairman; J. W. Perkins, F. A. Lugin, J. Shannahan, J. Sullivan, S. Reed, R. Magee, W. Newth, T. Newth, R. Maxwell, B. Appleby and J. Law.

At a meeting of this committee held on July 26th, F. A. Lugin was appointed Treasurer and John Law, Secretary.

Several meetings of the above committee, together with a sub-committee, took place, and after various attempts to disburse the very small amount in the treasury, the following circular was published, and the same has been printed and forwarded throughout the United States and Canada. There has not been a single dollar expended except for current expenses—hall hire, etc. The money has been placed in the Maritime Bank and will be disbursed as speedily as possible. Losses to the extent of \$8,300 are set down by journeyman printers and apprentices

sustained by the fire, and there is in the Relief Fund the sum of \$232.60.

The following is the circular mentioned above :

CIRCULAR.

To our Fellow-Craftsmen throughout Canada and the United States :

The undersigned Committee beg the favor of your attention to the following statement :— Through the generosity of the printers of Canada, certain sums of money were subscribed towards the relief of St. John printers who met with loss from the fire which destroyed our city on the 20th June last, and the receipt of said moneys was duly acknowledged in each instance. To consider what amounts were on hand, and to take measures for the distribution thereof, a meeting of the journeymen printers of St. John was called for the 23rd of July last. At that meeting the report was circulated that about \$500 were held in trust for printers in need of aid, and a committee, to be known as the Printers' General Relief Committee, was appointed to enquire into the correctness of the report, and also to ascertain the individual loss sustained by our fellow-craftsmen in the city. The Committee's investigation developed losses amounting, in the aggregate, to the sum of \$8,000; and that, to meet these claims, funds to the extent of \$232.60, had been received from the following sources :

Hamilton, Ont., Union, per H. Finlay,	\$75.00
Editor "Windsor Mail," N. S., per Wm. Walker,	5.00
St. Stephen Printers, do., do.,	2.60
Charlottetown Printers, per Wm. E. McDonald,	50.00
Dominion Press Association, per Wm. Elder,	100.00

Total,

Deeming the matter worthy of being submitted to the consideration of the craft in your city, and also to place ourselves in a proper position before the members of the trade throughout Canada and the United States, in regard to the statement which was circulated through the press to the effect that \$500 were held in trust, we have decided to put the above facts before your notice.

We remain, in the bonds of fraternity,

Very respectfully yours,

R. McALLISTER, J. W. PERKINS,
S. REED, J. SULLIVAN,

J. LAW.

All communications should be addressed to John Law, Sec. to Committee Printers' Relief Fund, "Daily Telegraph" Office.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., August 25th, 1877. *

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

CORRESPONDENTS will please recollect that their favors must be to hand by the 25th of each month, at the latest.

A Little Scrap of History.

KINGSTON DAILY NEWS, AND CHRONICLE AND NEWS, (WEEKLY). SHANNON & MEEK, PROPRIETORS : KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

The history of the *News and Chronicle and News* reaches back to a period when the city of Kingston was a comparatively small village. In the year 1810, the *Kingston Gazette* (weekly) was published by Stephen Miles. It was the first newspaper published in Kingston, there was, however, another paper published in Upper Canada, but it was more a government newspaper than otherwise. The *Gazette* was a very small newspaper, but at the time we speak of, telegraphy was not in operation, mails were slow of progress, news from England was long in reaching this part of the world, and consequently an editor in those days had difficulty in providing "matter" even for so small a sheet. The great feature too of "local items," peculiar to more modern journalism, was then unknown. In its prospectus, the editor says that, "in order to meet the present establishment of the *Kingston Gazette*, the editor is under the necessity of adopting the following terms : "Price four dollars per annum (exclusive of postage); 7s. 6d. in advance, 5s. at the end of six months, and 7s. 6d. at the end of the year." Such were the terms in which the price was announced to the public, as appears by the file now in possession of the proprietor of the *News*. Mr. Miles published the *Gazette* until 1818, when the establishment was sold to the late Hon. John Macaulay and Mr. A. Pringle, and these gentlemen in January, 1819, changed the name of the paper to the *Kingston Chronicle*, Mr. Miles still having an interest in it and also being the publisher. These gentlemen afterwards disposed of their establishment to James Macfarlane, who took into partnership with him Mr. F. M. Hill, who was afterwards Mayor of Kingston. In order to perpetuate the original name the paper was called the *Chronicle and Gazette*, and was published semi-weekly. After Mr. Miles' retirement from business, Mr. Stephen B. Merritt became publisher of the *Chronicle and Gazette and Kingston Commercial Advertiser*, which was published at 20s. per annum in advance, and had agents from Port Hope to Montreal. Messrs. Samuel and John Rowlands commenced the publication of the *News* in 1840, and afterwards became the proprietors of the *Chronicle*, the two papers being amalgamated under the title of *The Chronicle and News*, which it has borne ever since. On

the 7th of October, 1851, the Messrs. Rowlands issued the first number of the *Daily News*, which they published successfully with the *Chronicle and News* until July 1867, when Mr. James Neish, one of the staff, became proprietor, although Mr. John Rowlands continued to have a large interest in it. Mr. Neish afterwards studied medicine and graduated as M. D. at the Royal College of Surgeons, Kingston; he afterwards held the Professorships of Botany, Chemistry, Philosophy and Anatomy. He is now Surgeon to a large plantation in Jamaica. In 1871, Mr. James Shannon became sole proprietor, and continued as such until October, 1876, when Mr. William Meek, lately of the Ontario Publishing Company, Belleville, purchased a share in the business, which is now carried on under the style of Shannon & Meek. After the change of proprietors in 1871, the *News* made great progress, the increase of business in the first year being fully twenty-five per cent. over the preceding year, and every year's business since that time showing a steady increase. The *News* is the medium by which the official business of the Synod of Ontario reaches the clergy of the Diocese—a district extending from Trenton on the west to the boundary line of the province of Ontario on the east. Owing to this and other circumstances, the daily circulation of the *News* is larger than that of any other paper between Ottawa and Toronto; consequently advertisements to its columns are brought under the notice of a class of readers not often reached by a mere secular journal. Mr. Shannon (one of the proprietors) has been a member of the Synod of Ontario since its amalgamation in 1861, and is a member of several of its most important Committees, including the Mission Board. He is also one of the delegates to the Provincial Synod.

Mr. Miles, the originator of the *Kingston Gazette*, died in 1870 at the advanced age of eighty-one, having for many years previously been a much respected minister of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. He took a warm interest in his old paper to the last.

Among gentlemen who have been connected with the *News* are several who have become well known, not only in Kingston, but throughout Canada. About the year 1837, Mr. Ferguson, a merchant of Montreal, acquired the paper by means of having a mortgage on it. Mr. Ferguson had no knowledge of newspaper work

himself, but he was a highly educated gentleman, and we believe he has left behind him an interesting account of the war of 1812. His son, the Rev. George D. Ferguson, B. A., a Professor in Queen's University, has, we believe, thus in his possession. Mr. Ferguson had to trust too much to others in the management of his paper, and he relinquished it about 1844, having found that he lost money by it.

Mr. John Creighton, the present Warden of the Kingston Penitentiary, served his apprenticeship in the office, and for several years acted as foreman. He afterwards became a bookseller in the city, served as Mayor, and was for a long period Police Magistrate, in which office he performed his duties to the satisfaction of the citizens. His appointment to the Wardenship of the Penitentiary as successor to another printer, the late J. Moir Ferris, gave much pleasure to the craft and the citizens generally.

Another printer, connected with the *News* office, was the Rev. Charles Lavell, M. A., a distinguished member of the Toronto Conference of the Methodist church.

Another of the typos was Mr. David Gibson, now a merchant of some standing in the city, who has served his fellow citizens for several years as an Alderman. Notwithstanding his retirement from the business, Mr. Gibson still delights to talk of "the art preservative," and keeps up a kindly connection with the newspapers on which he worked so long.

Many other names which have become prominent might be mentioned, but the limits of this article will not allow of it. In closing, we may say that the office on Princess street, Kingston, has recently been re-arranged, and is now, without exception, the best printing office in central Canada. * *

SIR JOHN ARNOTT, proprietor of the *Irish Times*, has determined to erect, in a healthy portion of Dublin, for the use of the printers connected with his journal, cottages which he will provide for them at a merely nominal rent. They will be fitted with all modern appliances necessary for the comfort and health of the occupants. It is to be hoped that many others will imitate him in this matter.

Mr. William Walker, traveller for the Napanee Paper Manufacturing Company, lost part of his effects in the late fire in this city, at the Victoria Hotel.

(Written for the *Miscellany*.)
The Manufacture of Wood Type.

Comparatively few people outside of the place (except printers) are aware that Norwich, Conn., has the largest manufactory of its kind in the world—that of the Wm. H. Page Wood Type Company—although its reputation is world-wide, and visitors from all parts of the globe make it a point to inspect this establishment before taking their departure from the city. Mr. Page,—a practical printer, an artist, and a gentleman of unequalled taste in all matters pertaining to the printing business,—is always ready to pilot a stranger through the works and volunteer such information as may prove interesting and instructive to the visitor. In his absence, Mr. George Setchel, the worthy foreman of the establishment, takes charge, and it will not be his fault if one is not wiser on leaving than on entering the works. In fact, it seems to be a part of the duty of all the employés to make a stranger feel perfectly at home while witnessing the various operations in the manufacture of wood type at this concern; and if they are unsuccessful, it is the visitor's own fault.

The "type shop," as it is called in the vicinity, employs some forty men and girls, is located on the western bank of the Shetucket river one mile from the centre of the city, and is easily accessible by horse cars at almost any hour of the day. It is an immense brick building, with office adjoining and a wing in the rear for the engine room, drying room (for seasoning the lumber, which requires, for maple two to three years, and for box-wood three to four years,) coal bins, and the various adjuncts of steam power.

After seasoning thoroughly the lumber is sawed sectionally, or at a right angle with the grain of the wood, the blocks coming from the saw about an inch and a quarter in thickness. They are smoothed on one side by passing under a swiftly revolving planer, and are then treated to a thin coat of shellac held in solution in alcohol, which penetrates and fills the pores of the wood that would otherwise show themselves in every printed impression. After a thorough sand-papering the block goes to the "buffer" for a polish, when its glassy surface is ready for the "cutter."

The type-cutting machine is the invention of Mr. Edwin Allen, a resident of Norwich; and it is said that he conceived the idea of applying

machinery to this line of work while visiting the printing office of the Hon. John Dunham, in this city, a number of years since, when he noticed a jour. whittling out some wooden letters with a jackknife. It is a very ingenious affair, and although many and various improvements have been made by the practical tests and experience of years, the main idea of working from a pattern remains the same as produced by Mr. Allen.

The blocks having acquired the proper surface and thickness, are placed in the machine under the vertical cutter, while the pattern previously prepared is placed under the opposite arm of the machine, which follows around its edges like a cam, completely guiding the needle-like cutter in its every movement, and producing a fac simile of the pattern in almost "no time." The rapidity with which these "men of letters" turn out wooden ideas is perfectly astounding; and could the ghosts of Faust, Gutenberg and Schaffer visit this establishment and witness one of the results of their invention, doubtless they would feel amply compensated for their accused complicity with the devil.

After the letter has been cut, it sometimes needs a little trimming—a burr has to be taken off, or a corner sharply cut by hand, or an interstice made between the ends of two hair lines as in the top and bottom of a cap H, etc.,—after which it is thoroughly oiled to prevent its being affected by moisture of the atmosphere, and is then packed up in fonts, marked as to style and size of letter, size of font, etc., and is ready for the printer. An idea of the variety in sizes may be obtained when we state that they range from two picas (about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch) in depth up to about eight feet, this being the depth of the largest letter shown.

Borders of an almost infinite variety are made at this establishment, and must be seen to be fully appreciated; no words can describe them or their beautiful combinations of colors, which Mr. Page has made a life specialty, (we need hardly say with success—his work shows that,) and probably no living man better understands the theory and practice of color printing. Even the writer of the able article on that subject in the June *Miscellany* might gain information were he to visit the Norwich Type Shop. In this connection it will not be out of place to state that the "Specimen Book" of this concern lately issued, showing samples of each style and size

of letter made, was printed at an expense of \$10,000 for an edition of one thousand copies, or \$10 for each copy, and we may safely say it is the finest and most elaborate specimen of color printing ever issued. The facilities of the concern for doing this kind of work are unsurpassed by any printing office in the world, having presses and modern printing machinery equal to the best.

Many beautiful specimens of engraving are on file, and much attention has been given to engraving on metal, in order to obviate the difficulty from the swelling and shrinking of wood during wet and dry weather. A surface of type-metal is dovetailed upon a block of mahogany of requisite size and shape, and once the engraving made, it is there "to stay," no weather this side of Jordan having sufficient strength to affect its "standing" in society.

The box-wood used in the engraving department comes from Turkey, costs \$140 per ton in the Boston and New York markets, and after being sawed up in sections of the desired thickness, requires three to four years for seasoning—the saw-dust being utilized by the jewelers in drying their wares. Owing to the anticipated scarcity of this material and consequent rise in value contingent upon the eastern war, a method of economizing and utilizing the wood has been devised and patented, whereby a facing of box-wood is placed upon a block of mahogany, so that a single section will supply four times the engraving surface of a solid block as used formerly. In this department two men are kept busily at work designing and engraving, and many fine and elegant specimens shown attest their skill and taste, amongst which we noticed the Caxton Memorial title, and a large number of fancy colored title pages, bill heads, labels, etc.

Amongst other novelties in process of manufacture we were shown some Japanese characters designed to accompany the music in a singing master's mammoth note book, the different notes and characters having been already furnished by this company to the number of about one thousand, to the order of L. W. Mason, of Boston, Mass, through whom they are furnished the Japs. Perhaps a more curious array of intelligence was never witnessed,—the words or characters presenting somewhat the supposed appearance of a shipwrecked picket fence,—and in all human probability Watts would have died discouraged, or of a broken heart, had he sup-

posed that his hymns must be put before the world in Japanese. But this is easily accomplished now, thanks to the very ingenious mechanism employed in this concern: the characters as furnished by the Japs are plainly marked out with a brush on the thinnest of tissue paper, and in less time than is required to describe the operation, the reversed paper design passes under the delicate tracing machine, the opposite end (which is supplied with a pencil,) marking a fac simile character on a pine block, the margin of which is then taken off by the wood type cutters, leaving the character in relief for a pattern to cut the desired printing blocks by. All unusual characters or languages may thus be supplied from a design on thin tissue paper, and the printing blocks cut, packed and forwarded in a few hours from the receipt of the order.

Japanese, Chinese and German, as well as Spanish, French and English speaking countries have been furnished by this establishment with the material and appliances for doing the finest kinds of wood and tint printing, and there appears to be no limit to the productive capacity of the establishment with its improved and accurate machinery and really wonderful labor-saving mechanism, under the immediate guidance and supervision of one so well versed in the requirements of a well ordered mechanical workshop as is Mr. Page.

Besides printing material this concern manufactures an almost endless variety of useful and ornamental articles for the ladies, such as brackets, fancy work-boxes, bird cages, elongated zinc lined flower pots, and many other beautiful articles which we have neither time nor space to enumerate, suffice to say that we saw an extension to a pulpit in course of construction, evidently designed to counterbalance the prolix understanding of some eminent and towering divine, and bring his notes and his eyes into closer proximity.

Probably there is no industry in the world that will more interest a majority of your readers than that herein alluded to; and should any of them ever visit Norwich they must certainly call at the type shop, where they will assuredly receive a cordial welcome, a hearty, sincere shake of the hand, and the attention and courtesy which has gained for the gentlemanly proprietors a deserved and world-wide celebrity.

RENEW your subscriptions to the *Miscellany*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., July 10, 1877.

To the Editor of the Miscellany:

SIR,—Not satisfied with destroying your city, the devouring element "laid hold on that which was good"—our Notes. Well, we can send you another batch, and only regret that they are not notes of a more substantial character. We sympathize with you in your misfortune, for you have received a severe blow, not only in the loss of printing material, but in the total destruction of your home and all it contained. Now is the time for your friends and correspondents to do a good work. Let them take hold in earnest, as there is no reason why you should not have a much larger subscription list than the one destroyed by the fire. Now, boys, with a will.

Again we are called upon to record the death of a friend—this time that of a lady—Mrs. Hannah E. Lathrop, wife of Charles F. Tufts, who departed this life Sunday, June 24th. The announcement of her death came upon us unexpectedly, as but a few days previous we learned she was in good health. She was an amiable, kind-hearted lady, a fond and devoted wife, a loving and affectionate mother, and will be sadly missed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Mr. Amos Browning, formerly night editor, succeeds Mr. Stanton as local quill-dozer of the *Bulletin*. A Mr. Slate takes the night editor's chair.

Mr. L. N. Tabor, of the *Bulletin* establishment, has in his possession a set of six chairs (not editorial) made one hundred and twenty-five years ago. They have never undergone repairs, and are still "as good as new."

In our brief sketches of passing events, it is claimed that we have forgotten several interesting items. Perhaps we have, but don't be too sure about that.

Evidently "Hair Space" has got into the wrong box. Can anything be "Planer"?

No. 100 was the only Connecticut Union represented at Louisville. Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport—are we to have the honor of representing you at Detroit next year? We expect to see the I. T. U. assemble in Norwich one of these days, and then you will all be able to attend.

We learn that one of our old Boston printers,

a former "chief" of the fire department by imagination, has returned home. At a fire he was always known by his white badge. He is, however, a law-abiding citizen. Tumble!

The New London Evening *Telegram* is now sold upon our streets.

The editor of the "Bliss Family in America" is constantly receiving letters from various sections of the country, many of them containing photographs of families of that name. Among them is one sent by a lady nearly eighty years old (evidently a very pious person), which she claims is the family of the "wickedest man" in Chicago. In looking over the collection we have discovered but one familiar face—that of a legal gentleman residing in Richibucto, N. B.

Grant—not U. S., but John—recently paid us a visit. This is the first time he has "called" at this station in seven years. After a short breathing spell he left for Hartford *via* turnpike.

Six tramp printers have registered their names since our last—among them "Short Charley."

Brockton, (formerly North Bridgewater), Massachusetts, with a population of about seven thousand, enjoys no less than eighteen amateur printing offices. So says "Long John," and he ought to know, as he recently passed through there on a pilgrimage.

At the present writing jobbing here is extremely dull, except at the office of Gordon Wilcox, whose superior taste and skill ensure him a constant supply of first-class work at A 1 prices.

Stanton, of the *Bulletin*, has resigned his sit. on that paper, and, it is said, will shortly proceed to France, having received an invitation from President Mac to come over and have a game of "seven up."

A little bare-footed printer arrived in town the other day. Notwithstanding the prohibition of the U. S. constitution, he starts out with the title of Earl. Next!

Our Hartford friends, where they do not wish to confer directly with the editor and proprietor, may address "The Printer's Miscellany," care box 1518, Norwich, Conn. There is no postage on the *Miscellany*, and orders will be promptly attended to. Send in your subscriptions at once, and thus give Brother Finlay a helping hand in his hour of need.

A "stranger" not long since walked into the office of the Willimantic *Enterprise*. Upon

entering he asked: "How is business?" A little fellow weighing about two hundred pounds, whom the visitor took to be the solid man of the shop, replied: "Rather dull." While looking through the office the editor and proprietor entered, so the visitor strolled out to the back door and "viewed the landscape o'er." It was now the editor's turn to say a word: "Who is that fellow—a printer?" Don't know who he is," replied "fatty." "Can't say whether he is a printer or not." It being supper time the visitor walked up the alley and stood at the corner of the building. "That big fat man" came along soon after, and the stranger asked him to go and take something. "Oh, no, I am not one of that kind," replied he, and walked off perfectly satisfied that he had found out whether "that fellow" was a printer or not. Perhaps!

Some time since a compositor was given a job in one of your city offices, and leads with which to make up his "stick" to the desired measure. Having worked on it one day, the next morning the boss thought he would look around and see how he was getting along. He at once discovered that the matter was a three-em space short, and told the comp. so. "Guess not. I made up the stick with the leads you gave me," was the reply. "Try a lead and see," said the boss. "You're right; it is short." "How do you account for that blunder," queried the employer. "I don't know;" and then suddenly brightening up, as a new idea seemed to strike him, he added: "Yes I do, too. You see, when I quit work last night I laid my stick upon the window-sill. The window was left open; it rained very hard; so the stick got wet and shrunk!" The boss saw the point and departed.

One morning early in the spring a Swede started out hunting, and was overtaken by a very heavy rain storm; but nothing daunted he continued the hunt until night, and succeeded in capturing one squirrel. Returning home completely drenched, he complained that the water had soaked through his rubber shoes and wet his feet. The next morning one of our "boys," while waiting for the breakfast bell to ring, walked into the kitchen, and there found the Swede hard at work—in one hand holding a rubber shoe, and in the other a lump of tallow. As he leaned over the hot stove the perspiration was oozing out beautifully upon his face. The

typo asked him what he was driving at. "I shows you," replied he. "I greasened mine poets, and now I will greasen dese too. I no wants vet feet;" and with this he placed the rubbers in the oven so that the grease might "soak through" and thus prevent the water from running over the tops, in future expeditions. On taking the shoes from the oven he remarked: "Dere, now, don't I shows you?" The typo suggested that, as he had greased both boots and rubbers, it would be a good idea to grease his socks. "Vell," said the Swede, "I will next time if dese be's not enough." At breakfast time it was discovered that the cat had made a raid on the squirrel over night, which so disgusted the hunter that not long after he "greasened" his tracks and "slid."

A delegate bound to the late session of the I. T. U. jumped off the train at ———, disgusted at not being able to find any of "the boys" travelling in the same direction. Observing a gentleman, carpet-bag in hand, alighting from the same car, he approached and thus addressed him: "Delegate?" "Yes." "Am devilish glad to meet you." (And here there was some hearty hand-shaking, as No. 2 appeared to be a little disappointed also at not being able to find a brother delegate.) "My throat is about dried up. We have time, so let's run up here and get a drink," suggested No. 1. "Oh, no. Don't drink," replied No. 2. "Are you a delegate?" "Oh, yes." "Going to Louisville?" "Yes," replied No. 2; and putting his hand into his pocket he pulled out a card bearing his name and the office he held in the Y. M. C. A. and passed it over. Glancing hurriedly at the card, the typo excitedly remarked: "Oh, h—ll! I'm going to a convention of men—to the printers' convention," and departed in search of his beer, leaving the Y. M. C. A. delegate meditating on the depravity of printers.

At the last session of the I. T. U. a resolution was offered by Mr. Pool of New Orleans "looking forward to the establishment of a home for compositors too feeble to work and otherwise deprived of means of support." Two or three years ago an institution of this kind was opened a few miles north of this city. Although largely advertised in this country, Canada and Europe, we have yet to learn that more than one application for admittance to the home was received by the proprietor. As yet we know not what action was taken upon the resolution, but would

suggest, if viewed in a favorable light, that the I. T. U. committee consult with Mr. Cooley in this matter, who appears to take a great interest in the unfortunate typo by thus offering him shelter and a home.

STICK AND RULE.

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 The Labors and Trials of a Compositor.

RICHMOND, VA., June 21, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—The following extract contains such a graphic description of the labors and trials of the compositor, that I copy it for the *Miscellany*, feeling confident that it will interest my fellow-craftsmen to read what an old printer and editor thought of the craft, after "an experience of more than fifty years." The extract is taken "from the personal memoirs of one who grew naturally into the position of a journalist, and one of the first who secured prominence in his vocation—Joseph Tinker Buckingham." He was born December 21st 1779, and, after enjoying very meagre educational advantages, commenced his apprenticeship at the printing business, at Walpole, N. H., March 5th, 1796. He went to Boston, Mass., Feb. 5th, 1800, and obtained employment in the office of Manning & Loring, then the principal book printers in the place. I am indebted, for my information and the extract, to a particularly interesting volume of sketches, entitled, "Men and Manners in America One Hundred Years Ago," published by Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York.

Fraternally, yours,

TEMPLE.

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 THE PRINTING BUSINESS IN BOSTON.

* * * "The reminiscences of a journeyman printer will not be esteemed as very valuable contributions to the literature of the present day. If written out in full, mine would be a volume composed chiefly of notices of hard-laboring contemporaries, of privations and sufferings that the world knew nothing of, of physical and mental, by day and by night, which brought neither wealth nor reputation to the laborer, though it transformed many an illiterate production into a shape fit for the public eye, which would otherwise have been cast aside as discreditable to its author. Many persons who condescend to illumine the dark world with the sparkings of their genius through the columns of a newspaper, and others who publish

sermons and tracts, religious, moral, and political, little think of the labor of the printer, who (perhaps nearly suffocated with the smoke of a lamp, and with an aching head, and eyes inflamed and enfeebled from intense applications,) sits up till midnight, or till daylight, to correct his false grammar, bad orthography, and worse punctuation. I have seen the arguments of lawyers who stood in high repute as scholars sent to the printer in their own handwriting,—chirography which would defy the sagacity of the most inveterate investigator of ancient hieroglyphics—abounding with technical and foreign terms abbreviated, words misspelled, and few (or no) points, and those few entirely misplaced. I have seen sermons of eminent scholars and "divines" sent to the press without points or capitals to designate the division of sentences,—sermons which, if published with the imperfections of the manuscript, would be a disgrace to any apprentice, if he were the author. Some writers use no points whatever; some use a comma for all occasions; some prefer the dash, and use it in place of all other points. I once saw the manuscript of a sermon in the hands of a printer, which was entirely without points, and every line began with a capital letter, as if it had been poetry. Suppose these productions had been printed as they were written. The disgrace would have fallen upon the printer. He would have been called an illiterate block-head, better fitted for a wood-sawyer than a printer; and the author would still enjoy his reputation as a scholar, and receive the sympathy of his readers as a man injured by the printer's ignorance. Nobody would believe that such gross and palpable faults were owing to the carelessness of the author; and no one but a practical printer knows how many hours a compositor, and after him a proof-reader, is compelled to spend in reducing to a readable condition manuscripts which the writers themselves would be puzzled to read with propriety. After an experience of more than fifty years, I "hold this truth to be self-evident," that there is no class of workmen so poorly paid as printers. For one who makes himself rich by printing, disconnected with the business of publishing, fifty barely live above poverty, and die in the possession of little more than enough to pay the joiner for a coffin, and the sexton for a grave. This is, or was peculiarly the lot of journeymen. There are probably not many in the large towns

who have not been called on, some time in the course of their lives, to contribute a portion of their earnings for the relief of a sick brother and his family, or to pay the expenses of his funeral. I know it may be said—for it has often been said—that journeymen printers are improvident, addicted to expensive pleasures, and indulge in hurtful and destructive habits. I do not deny that they have their faults, and are subject to the same propensities as other men. Let it be admitted that individual cases of poverty and sickness have been produced by improper and even vicious indulgence: still I deny, that as a class, they are obnoxious to the reproachful charge. They were not forty or fifty years ago; nor do I believe they are now. Yet, forty or fifty years ago, indulgence in the use of intoxicating drinks was much more prevalent than it is at the present day. It was not then discreditable, even to men of much higher pretensions to notoriety than journeymen printers, to be a little mellow; and they were known to take bitters in the morning before breakfast, flip or punch at eleven o'clock, brandy before dinner, and wine after it, and repeated till bed time, as taste, habit or opportunity could authorize, such liberality no printer, especially no journeyman, could afford to practice."

A Boston Letter.

BOSTON, MASS., June 22, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—Felix J. McCarthy, a compositor employed on the *Boston Herald*, was killed by falling from a train on the Old Colony Railroad, on June 13th, while returning from the regatta at Silver Lake, Mass. He fell between the cars, two of which passed over him, completely severing the head from the body. Mr. McCarthy was only twenty-five years of age, and was of a cheerful, genial disposition, making friends of all with whom he came in contact. He was a member of Boston Typographical Union, No. 13, and the high esteem in which he was held by his friends and associates was manifested by the large attendance at the funeral obsequies, and the floral tributes placed upon his coffin. Among these was one elegant offering from his *confères* of the *Herald*. It was designed in the shape of a composing stick, made of camellias, pinks, violets, tulips, lilies, etc., which contained the word "Felix," in purple immortelles on a white background.

At the last session of the International Typographical Union, held in Louisville, Ky., last month, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—President, Darwin R. Streeter, of St. Louis, Mo.; 1st Vice-President, Edward Griffin, of Baltimore, Md.; 2d Vice-President, Edwin Fitzgeorge, of Trenton, N. J.; Secretary-Treasurer, John H. O'Donnell, of Boston, Mass., (re-elected); Corresponding Secretary, John Armstrong, of Toronto, Ont., (re-elected). The next session of this body will take place at Detroit, Mich., in June, 1878.

At the Louisville Convention of the International Typographical Union, Mr. J. H. Ralston, of Washington Union, No. 101, was elected as delegate to represent the International body at the Paris Exposition of 1878. Mr. Ralston is a clever and eloquent young man, and no better selection could have been made.

The charter of Jacques Cartier Union, No. 145, (of Montreal), was revoked at the last session of the International Union. MAC.

Toronto Jottings.

TORONTO, ONT., June 19, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—Sub lists on the *Mail* and *Globe*; none on the *Leader*—Union offices. *Telegram* paying, and soon will be able to employ Union men.

Mr. D. I. K. Rine, the evangelist temperance lecturer, has succeeded in genuinely reforming three or four of our worst inebriates.

Alexander Lowrie is now proof-reader on the *Leader*.

John Armstrong, of the *Mail*, has been re-elected at Louisville as Corresponding Secretary, Int. Typ. Union.

Jack Macdonald (Kivas Pyke) has been here on a visit; but has returned to the *Montreal Gazette*.

Mr. Paul Trebilcock, of the *Bowmanville Observer*, has an able assistant in Mr. Peter Gale, of the same journal. On the paste pot will be found the following legend, elaborately printed:

"TRAMP PRINTS,

DON'T EAT

THIS PASTE. } You will get a square meal
 } from Bill McKowan of the
 } *Statesman*.

(Signed) PAUL & PETER."

And they do. "Bill" took the honors from Toronto two or three times at the Provincial Exhibition for plain and fancy job printing.

We don't like it; but then Mac. is a Toronto man.

Josh. T. Johnston, of the *Brant Union*, Brantford (city) is about purchasing from S. P. Rounds, Chicago, a first-class, four-roller, Taylor press for book-work. Josh. deserves well. Only twenty-five years old he has won his way to success by pure hard work and no money backers.

Mr. Trimble, of the *Brantford Expositor*, is in poor health. He is a gentleman much respected by his confederates of the press in Western Ontario.

Mr. Luke, of the *Oshawa Vindicator*, is a vegetarian, but thinks every person else has a right to eat meat if he so desires.

Mr. Jack Stanton, of the *Whitby Chronicle*, is admired by his fellow-craftsmen in this portion of Canada, and they all wish him future joy. Her name was Miss Henrietta Lash.

The gentlemen who lately bought out the *Gazette*, in Whitby, have quit business as newspaper men. One, Mr. Thornton, has returned to Toronto, and his partner has started a shoe factory in Brooklyn.

Business in Toronto is average for the season of the year.

Mr. Pat. Boyle, of the *Irish Canadian*, has been a temperance man three years, and says it pays.

Ben Sutherland, of the *Mail*, has returned from the South.

W. R. Climie, of Bowmanville, is inspector of licenses, issuer of marriage certificates, agent for innumerable insurance companies, runs a farm where he can raise corn that only costs \$3.33 $\frac{1}{2}$ per bushel, is a genial, good fellow, secretary of the Ontario Press Association, editor of the *Statesman*, and occupies the rest of his spare moments in—well, I give it up.

J. G. Buchanan, Vice-President Press Association, it is rumored, will take a bride with him on the excursion this year. JAC.

Letter from Darwin R. Surostor, President International Typographical Union.

St. Louis, Mo., June 17, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—During the recent session of the International Typographical Union at Louisville, to which I was a delegate from this city, I was presented, by Mr. Hovey, representing Norwich, Ct., with two or three copies of your neat little monthly.

Believing it will fill a position heretofore vacant (that of a journal devoted exclusively to journeymen printers and to apprentices), I wish you the best of success in your undertaking. But there is one article (or portion of an article) in the May number to which I must take a decided exception: I refer to your Philadelphia correspondent's strictures concerning the body over which I have the honor to preside.

The writer referred to says in substance (with a style which leads to the belief that a low comedian of the highest order has been lost to the stage) at the election for delegate in Philadelphia there were seventeen candidates, all prompted by the desire to get something for nothing; that fourteen were defeated, and could not go to the Convention, "where little or nothing is ever done;" and that three were filled "with profound gratitude when they learned that they could have a week's pleasure without even a penny's expense to themselves." He (the writer) also remarks, parenthetically, that he "never had the glory thrust upon him." This latter statement I can easily believe, and will also add that, in my opinion, he would be a very poor subject for the "glory" to be thrust upon.

Seriously, Mr. Editor, I believe your correspondent gave no heed to what he was writing, or he would not have been guilty of such gross misstatements regarding our honored International Union; and, as I am confident you can not indorse anything harmful to the interests of the printers of North America, I desire to call your attention to the following facts:

The National Union was established in 1852, and held a session every year until 1869, when its name was changed to International Union, including the typographical societies of the United States and British Provinces. In all that time a session has been held yearly, and I sincerely believe that no other bodies of men have ever met together with a more honest desire to legislate wisely than have the delegates to those sessions. I arrive at this conclusion from looking over a copy of the Proceedings since 1852. From personal observation at Louisville, I knew that every man went to the Convention with the firm intention to let business take precedence of anything else, and to do the best that could be done to promote the welfare of the subordinate Unions.

When the national organization was formed there were but a few local Unions under its

jurisdiction. Since that time others have joined (including those of the British Provinces), until now the number is swelled to one hundred and twenty-five. If the International Union is such a sham as your correspondent represents it to be, would the printers of these countries have submitted to it and fostered it through all these years, and would its membership of Unions have been so increased? I think not.

Further than this, the International organization is the only power organized to settle disputes between sister Unions. How could the local bodies exist without arbitration of this kind?

In regard to the seventeen candidates for the position of delegate in Philadelphia, I must say that if they were as honest and faithful as those sent to Louisville, they would, either of them, have been an honor to their city.

My desire to see this matter rightly stated is my only excuse for encroaching so much upon your attention; and I will close by again wishing you pleasure and profit in conducting your journal, and also hoping that you will never look at the International Union through the light of the Philadelphia "Hair Space."

Yours, fraternally,

DARWIN R. STREETER,

Pres. Int. Typ. Union.

Letter from our Philadelphia Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 4, 1877.

Mr. Hugh Finlay:

DEAR SIR,—It was with much regret, I assure you, that I read of the destruction of the business portion of your city and the sacrifice of so vast an amount of property by fire, which rendered so many thousands of people homeless and houseless. Of course it will take many years of toil and labor to recover from such a calamity, but the hardihood of your people are capable to meet such an emergency, and no doubt will rise again superior to their misfortunes. I presume you lost all, with many others. I was about sending you off a communication when the news came of the fire. Do you think you will again resume the publication of the *Miscellany*? I do wish and pray that you may be able to devise ways and means to resuscitate it, as its loss, I know, will be greatly felt. Its non-appearance last month was like an old familiar friend gone—I missed it so much. I took a greater fancy to it than any other magazine that I ever saw

or read, and should feel sad indeed, if I knew I was going to be deprived of it forever. I looked upon it as being destined to be the foremost journal for printers ever published, and no doubt it would have very soon reached that pinnacle if such a misfortune had not overtaken your city. Notwithstanding the drawback, I hope to see its cheery face again, and I assure you I will render what little influence I have to make it as welcome as when it first commenced to branch out in its early life.

Trusting these few lines may find you with your sleeves rolled up, and your mind on the *qui vive* in devising ways and means for recovering from the lost ground you have been compelled to surrender.

I remain, yours, fraternally,

alias "HAIR SPACE."

A SUBSTANCE called "Alpha fibre" is used to a large extent in the manufacture of paper in Europe, and it is urged that it can be successfully produced in America. The production of the Alpha fibre plant in the French colony of Algeria is enormous, the number of acres devoted to it being ten millions. It is supposed that the economic value of the crop raised can be made equal at least to three-fourths the value of rags gathered in the civilized world. In 1874, 60,000 tons of this fibre were exported, mostly to France and England, and no doubt this will be largely increased during the present year, as the season is reported to be very favorable for its cultivation. We do not know precisely what the conditions of its successful cultivation are, but it is argued that it cannot fail to be successfully grown in some sections of the Southern States.

A bold attempt was made on the 29th August to break into the vault of the burned Savings Bank building of this city, which is used for the storage of silver, cents, books and other bulky articles. The robbers, it appears, were scared off by a "sturdy" morning newspaper compositor, who happened to be "wending his weary way" homewards about four o'clock in the morning. It has been suggested that the Dominion Government make him a handsome acknowledgement for the valuable services rendered.

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

Acknowledgments.

In order to save ourselves the time and expense of acknowledging every remittance and sending a receipt therefor, we have concluded to acknowledge hereafter all subscriptions through the columns of the *Miscellany*. The following have been received since the fire of 20th June :

A. Lipsett, Fredericton, N. B.,.....	\$1 00
John Graham, " ".....	50
John Seymour, St. John,.....	1 00
John Shannahan, " ".....	1 00
Samuel Reid, " ".....	1 00
Oscar Frazee, " ".....	50
W. A. Moorehouse, Sherbrooke, P. Q.,.....	1 00
E. S. Stevens, " ".....	1 00
R. L. Patterson, Toronto, Ont.,.....	2 00
J. C. Withers, St. Johns, Nfld.,.....	2 00
P. J. Walsh, " ".....	1 00
W. P. Boland, " ".....	1 00
John Garratt, " ".....	50
George Osborne, " ".....	50
M. Connors, " ".....	1 00
George Marshall, " ".....	50
William Kelly, " ".....	50
George T. Oliver, " ".....	1 00
Thomas Farrell, Liverpool, N. S.,.....	1 00
Charles Lowrey, " ".....	50
Annie Murray, " ".....	50
William Harris, Pictou, N. S.,.....	1 00
Hector Whelan, " ".....	50
E. McMillan, Charl'town, P. E. I., 6 mos.,	50
Henry Colwill, " ".....	50
John Seabeay, " ".....	1 00
John Fisher, " ".....	1 00
Chas. Schurman, " ".....	1 00
Patrick Crokan, " ".....	1 00
John Messervy, " ".....	50
Hugh McInnis, " ".....	1 00
Thomas Hagan, " ".....	1 00
R. W. Harris, " ".....	1 00
Richard Walsh, " ".....	1 00
W. K. Reynolds, jr., Sackville, N. B., ..	1 00
Jason Hetherington, Leamington, Ont.,..	1 00
J. M. Kennedy, New Westminster, B. C.,	1 00
W. W. Maloney, Washington, D. C.,...	1 00
W. P. Martin, " ".....	1 00
Albert Cottle, " ".....	1 00
S. M. MacKenzie, New Glasgow, N. S.,	1 00
Havelock Calum, " ".....	50
W. C. Milner, Sackville, N. B.,.....	1 75
Eugene Curtiss, Norwich, Conn.,.....	50
T. H. Mulcahey, " ".....	50
J. F. Woodworth, " ".....	1 00
W. K. Hempstead, " ".....	1 00
Chas. B. Platt, " ".....	1 00
A. L. Moore, " ".....	1 00
Chas. McCarthy, " ".....	1 00
Wm. N. Andrew, " ".....	1 00
John Frankla, " ".....	1 00
A. M. Norcross, " ".....	1 00
T. R. Wells, Green Island, N. Y., 6 mos.,	50
A. DeFollett & Son, Brooklyn, N. Y.,..	1 00
Louis Horneddas, St. Johns, P. Q.,.....	1 00
Louis Marchand, " ".....	50

Charles Gaudette, St. Johns, P. Q.,.....	50
Michael Dolon, " ".....	50
J. T. Moorehouse, " ".....	1 00
James Dixon, " ".....	50
Edward T. Henderson, Moncton,.....	1 00

A large number of subscriptions were received just previous to the fire; they were put in type for acknowledgment and, consequently, were entirely lost. We have the money, but want the names and addresses.

Our Norwich, Conn., list has been mislaid in the confusion, and we are only able to give half the names this month.

There are other names omitted from this list, no doubt, but a postal card, stating the fact and addressed to the editor, will make it all right next time.

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

The I. T. U. Certificate of Membership.

The International Typographical Union Certificate of Membership, designed by Mr. Abner Crossman, Pemberton Square, Boston, and engraved on steel by the Western Bank Note and Engraving Co., of Chicago, was called into existence by a resolution offered by the Norwich (Ct.) delegate to the session held at St. Louis in June, 1874, and is alike creditable to the author of the resolution, to the artist who furnished the beautiful design, to the engravers and printers who assisted in its production, to the individual members whose good judgment sustained and adopted the resolution authorizing its issuance, and to the I. T. U. itself, and is complimentary to our old friends Gutenberg, Caxton and Franklin, whose familiar faces appear thereon, together with the emblematic insignia of the craft, the flags of Canada and the United States, the seal of the International, and the surmounting legend, "The art preservative of arts." As a specimen of art the Certificate is every way worthy of the craft, and should form a part of the personal inventory of every member. Many have already supplied themselves, and it is hoped that all will do so at their earliest convenience. They may be had upon application to the worthy Secretary, John H. O'Donnell, Boston, Mass.

The *St Croix Courier* and *Journal* have been amalgamated. Mr. David Main is ed. and pub.

An Important Discovery.

Anthracite coal has been found at Lepreaux, Charlotte Co., New-Brunswick, about half way up Mace's Bay, on the port side going in from sea. A company is being formed by H. R. Robertson, Esq., a Nova Scotian, and mining engineer, who graduated in London, England, and has had considerable experience in mining in the United States, California, Australia, and Pictou. Mr. Robertson has an interest in the affair. In appearance it is very much like the South Wales (English) anthracite. The quality will be found much better the further they get. A shipping pier has been made a few yards from the mouth of the pit, so that the expense of loading will be very light. The harbor is of very easy access and safe for ships when once inside. The loading berth is also good when the tide has receded and would not damage the bottom of ships when loading aground at low tide. The coal has been analyzed by the Colonial Government analyst, Dr. B. J. Harrington. His report is as follows:

Hygraphine water.....	1.25
Volatile combustible matter,.....	4.38
Fixed carbon,.....	57.49
Ash,.....	36.88

The seam is thirteen feet in thickness, it dips from the north, running east and west. The Grand Southern Railway runs two and a half miles distant from the spot, from which a branch line is very shortly to be made. It is only about twenty-six miles distant from this city by rail or water.

Mr. Gideon Hanson, lumber saw mills, Lepreaux, has the mineral right. Samples are to be sent to be tried in the different newspaper offices of this city that use steam.

The first shipment will be made in July or August, 1878, as the miners are very busily engaged in sinking a new shaft. The coal crops out on the surface of the rising ground from the bed of the bay. This will be the first anthracite coal raised in Canada.

The address of James Kemble, who, at one time, worked on the *Daily Telegraph*, this city, is wanted at this office. Any person having his address will confer a great favor by sending it in at once.

The Moncton, N. B., *Times*, is now issued daily. It is a smart little sheet, and its projectors deserve success. Long may it wave.

We are happy to announce the wedding of Henry J. Tellier, Esq., of Montreal, which took place in Quebec, June 5th. Mr. Tellier travels for Mr. Charles Marten, dealer in German printing and lithographic inks, etc. Mr. William Walker was formerly a colleague of Mr. Tellier's in the same employ, and speaks in very high terms of his old comrade. Mr. Tellier is very well known in the printing and kindred trades in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, and is very highly respected there. Mrs. Tellier is a well educated young lady and of a very amiable disposition. The choice on both sides is happy and suitable. Should Mr. Tellier ever come to St. John we will accord him a hearty welcome. We wish them health, wealth, long life and happiness.

The *Borderer*, Sackville, N. B., has been purchased by Mr. W. K. Reynolds, Jr. From our knowledge of Mr. R., a great improvement, mechanically and otherwise, will soon be observable in that paper. We heartily wish him success, and hope a good assortment of *c(pu)*oins may ever be plentiful with him.

The *Summerside*, P. E. I., *Journal* is to appear as a semi-weekly very shortly. In fact, it is hinted that in the course of a very short time it may come out as a daily.

Parties in want of printing materials would do well to consult our advertising pages.

MARRIED.

On the 5th June, at the chapel of the Congregation of Notre Dame, Quebec, by the Rev. Mr. Josselin, Henry J. Tellier, Esq., of Montreal, to Marie Aglace Laurent, the eldest daughter of P. Laurent, Esq., dry goods merchant, of St. Rochs, Quebec.

In London, Ont., on the 7th June, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. R. W. Wallace, M. A., Fanny C. Cameron, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Cameron, to C. Blackett Robinson, Esq., editor and proprietor *British American Presbyterian*, Toronto.

At Lapeer city, Michigan, on the 6th June, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. S. Stoutenburg, Miss Emma Louisa, youngest daughter of Col. J. R. White, to R. Herring, Esq., editor of the *Petrolia Advertiser*, Petrolia, Ont.

DIED.

At Newcastle, on the 12th Aug., William Anslow, a native of Chelsea, Eng., in the 87th year of his age. The deceased was the father of W. & J. Anslow, of the *Union Advocate*, Newcastle, Northumberland County, N. B.

Second-Hand Presses.

- One four-feeder Wharfedale, size Bed, 62x55, in good order,..... \$1,500
- One Payne two-feeder Wharfedale, size Bed, 37x52, in good order. 1,750
- One Hoe Bed and Platen Printing Machine (Adams Patent), six rollers, prints double royal, in good order. 2,200
- One Single Large Cylinder Hoe Press, size Bed, 36x44, in good condition. 1,200
- One Campbell Country Newspaper Press, prints double royal, in good order.. 800
- One Gordon Franklin Cylinder, 14x22 inside of chase, an excellent press.. 400
- One Potter Press, 31x46, good as new, a Bargain,..... 850
- One Campbell Country Newspaper Press, prints double royal, in good order.. 500
- One Hand Press, 22x36..... 125

For particulars and terms apply to the

Dominion Type-Founding Co.,

MONTREAL AND TORONTO,

Or H. FINLAY, Prop. "Miscellany."

Job Office for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in consequence of failing health, is induced to offer his **FIRST CLASS JOB PRINTING OFFICE** at private sale. It consists in part of one Tuff's Hand Press, 28x30; one Berry Jobber; one Half Medium Universal; one 5-horse Steam Engine and Boiler; together with a large and varied assortment of Jobbing Type, &c., in the latest styles. For further particulars address HENRY COOPER, Box 230, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Printing Office for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER having decided to discontinue the publication of *Ross's Weekly* at Souris, and removing to Charlottetown, will dispose of all his Printing Material now in this town. Particulars will be given by applying to Mr. H. A. HARVEY, Charlottetown, or to

JOHN ROSS.

Souris, P. E. I., Aug 8, 1877.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WANTED.

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

"STYLUS,"

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

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

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

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

BOOK BINDER & FINISHER.—A GOOD Book Binder and Finisher is wanted. Apply to BREMNER BROS., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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

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

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

(Written for the Miscellany.)

He Only Bent It.

Perhaps it is hardly fair to tell tales out of school, yet it seems to us rather tough, when a good joke is perpetrated, to keep a close mouth. There was a time in the history of the printing business of St. John when matters were rather lively, and we will now refer more particularly to the palmy days of the *Colonial Empire*—to the time when that concern employed some thirteen or fifteen compositors, and when, having worked all night and got the paper to press, McHenry would rush for the copy drawer with a handful of manuscript, and, were any of the boys preparing to go out in search of the "early worm" or a little breakfast, would immediately exclaim:

"Don't stop, boys; don't stop! Here's copy for you; keep right along."

Among the men employed was "Brunny." Although very mild in manner, he was always suspicious of his fellow workmen, and did he happen to notice any two of them in conversation, he at once made up his mind that their confab related to him, and at its close he would sometimes assail either one or the other of the parties.

While two of the men were thus talking one day, one of them happened to glance at "Brunny" (who was keeping a sharp eye upon them) and smile. At the close of their talk, he waltzed around to him and remarked:

"Say, you've been talking about me."

"Have I?"

"Yes, you have."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, you needn't think I didn't see that d—n sickly grin on your face."

"Can't I smile without laughing at you?"

"Yes, you can *smile* without laughing at me; but if I catch you talking about me again, I'll crack your nose. It wouldn't take much to make me do it now."

"You must remember that there is a police office; you would not cut a very graceful figure in that court," replied H—d.

By this time "Brunny's" hands had commenced to itch for a "crack at the nose" of the man who could thus insinuate about his form to his face; and having worked himself into a passion, the first thing we noticed was his fist circling through the air, and in an instant there came the sound of crashing glass.

All hands at once stocked to the scene of disaster, and discovered that in his effort to annihilate his supposed slanderer, "Brunny" had shot wide of the mark, and that in its aerial flight his hand had encountered the kerosene lamp suspended over the "cap" case of his adversary, who escaped with only a slight tap upon the shoulder. Of course, this proceeding "brought the house down," and some of the boys suggested to "Brunny" that it would be a good idea to take a fresh aim and shoot once more.

H—d smilingly remarked: "Mr. —, you will have to pay for this," referring to the broken lamp.

"Say, you had better keep your d—n mouth closed hereafter, or I'll close it for you," replied "Brunny."

At this time the foreman, having recovered his wind, remarked that there must be no fighting in the office.

Again the victim gently hinted that the lamp must be paid for, and once more his assailant hopped around to him and in a threatening manner declared that he had not broken the lamp—that he had "only bent it!"

The foreman here interfered, and to give a finish to the whole affair, one of the men advised H—d to go out for a short walk while he would scare "Brunny" about the police court. While he was out, "Brunny" was approached:

"Well, Heenan, you're in for it now."

"How so? What do you mean?"

"He's gone to the police office."

"Say, do you think he'll haul me?"

"He said he would."

"I'm sorry I didn't give him a good licking while I was at it. I wish I had." (As far as the "licking" was concerned it was generally conceded that "Brunny" would have come out second best.)

Upon the return of H—d, on being questioned by the men, he said the warrant could not be issued until the next day owing to the great rush of business at the police office.

At this stage of the affair John M—ll, the "opera" singer of the room, advised an amicable adjustment of the trouble, and proposed that "Brunny" should apologize to his enemy and "stand treat" for the whole office, to all of which the now subdued man was only too glad to consent. And when Saturday came round, with a cheerful smile he invited all hands down stairs and fulfilled his part of the agreement. Before the crowd dispersed, however, he drew two of the boys aside and thus addressed them:

"See here, that was a bad scrape I got into. Don't you think I got out of it pretty d—n easy?"

When the editor of a daily paper receives a visit from a couple of editorial brethren, when he is right in the middle of an able article on the "Demonetizing of silver," he tries to make them feel "at home" but observes with a deep sigh of relief, as they disappear out of the door, "I thought those darned bores were never going to leave!" and then a few hours later his paper comes out, containing a notice like this: "We had the pleasure this morning of a very agreeable visit from Messrs. Brown, of the Jeffersonville *Banner*, and Jones, of the Center Point *Bugle*. Come again, gentlemen."

A Wabash editor returns thanks for a cent-pede sent him by mail from Texas, being the first cent of any kind he had seen for months.

J. RIORDON,
MERRITTON
PAPER MILLS,
 MERRITTON, ONT.

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

WILLIAM WALKER,
 Travelling Agent for the
Napanee Mills
Paper Manufacturing Co'y,

will always be happy to receive orders for
 Nos. 2 and 3

PRINTING PAPER.

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

G. W. JONES,
14 SACKVILLE STREET,
 HALIFAX, N. S.,

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

Large stock of numbers 2 and 3
Printing, Caps, and Colored Paper,
 of all sizes and weights, constantly on hand. Special attention given to newspaper contracts. Printing Inks of all colors and grades; also, Bronze Powders for Printers, Roller Composition, Glue, Lye Brushes, etc., kept in stock. Orders solicited.

J. L. McCOSKERY,
 (LATE WITH H. CHUBB & Co.)
Stationery, Blank Books, &c.,

7 North Side King Square,
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

BARBOUR'S IMPROVED



Irish **Flax**

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

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

GEORGE H. MORRILL,

MANUFACTURER OF

PRINTING INKS,

30 HAWLEY ST., BOSTON.

INKS manufactured expressly to suit climate.

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

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

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

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

"SORTS."

Why is a cripple like a compositor? Because he can't get along without a stick.

Experience is a good teacher. But it takes a couple of score of bursting headaches to convince a man of the folly of mixing his drinks.

An old bachelor who was counselling a young friend, cautioned him in this wise: "Ne'er take a wife till thou hast a house (and a fire) to put her in."

A fashionably dressed young lady was heard singing: "Backward, pin backward, oh, skirts in your flight; make me look small again, just for to-night."

A new idea in journalism is that of a down-east editor, who announces that his newspaper will be suspended for two weeks, to give the proprietor a chance to take a vacation.

We know an editor who offers to "take corn, wheat, rye, turnips, oysters, grinds, bones, rat-tail files, or any thing else one can eat," in payment of subscriptions to his paper. There is nothing stuck up about that man either.

Chromos being about "played out," a Kansas paper offers a handsome young woman as a premium for the biggest lot of new subscribers, and now the Kansas girls are changing their tune and singing "I want to be a premium."

A great admirer of "Avon's Bard," who asked an American paper where the following passage is to be found: "Is that a † that I C B 4 me?" was informed that it might be found in Macbeth, whose murderous † put a . to I Duncan.

An Ohio paper publishes its social announcements under the head of "Hatched," "Matched," "Patched," "Snatched," "Detached" and "Dispatched," as an improvement on "Born," "Betrothed," "Married," "Eloped," "Divorced," and "Died."

News comes that the backbone of the strike is broken, or the bone strike of the back is broken, or the broke strike of the bone is backed, or the strike back of the broke is boned, or the bone back of the broke is striked, or the—what is it, anyhow?

A contemporary says: "It is all right for church choirs to serenade newly-married people, but there are more appropriate hymns for such occasions than 'What shall the Harvest be?' 'Ninety-and-nine' wouldn't be just the thing either. It is too many."

This is the season for lovers to get spoony over ice cream, she taking a few pretty dabs at his vanilla, and he borrowing a taste of her chocolate. This process inspires confidence in the day when they will be throwing corned beef and cabbage across the table.

He was making a call, and they were talking of literature. "The 'Pilgrim's Progress,' she remarked, "always seems to me painful. Of course you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he was—he had one on each foot, and they troubled him a good deal.

Fame consists in working like a bow-legged mule all your life, dying worth a lot of millions, causing a rough-and-tumble fight over your will, and then having a "reredos," whatever that is, erected to your memory at the back end of the church you took your Sunday naps in.

Recipe for making a Russian name: Take three alphabets and shake them up in a hat, then throw on a table—like dice, pick out those that fall right side up, stick them in a line, then add either the "itch" or "koff," and you have a genuine, full-fledged Russian general's name.

"Do you enjoy the climate?" asked a Rocky Mountain guide, as he led an Illinois editor up the steep sides of Pike's Peak. "Enjoy this climb it!" echoed the poor journalist, as he gasped for breath—"no, you bet I don't." The guide gazed down sadly and pityingly upon his charge.

"Is that a type of Reading beauty?" asked he of the *Transcript*, as one hundred and sixty pounds of female loveliness boarded the morning train at Reading. "Yes," responded Spicer, "that is a piece of solid Reading matter," and they silently and sadly stole away to the smoking car.

For a printer's wife, Fm; for a sport's wife, Betty; for a lawyer's wife, Sue; for a teamster's wife, Carrie; for a fisherman's wife, Netty; for a shoemaker's wife, Peggy; for a carpet-dealer's wife, Mattie; for an auctioneer's wife, Biddy; for a chemist's wife, Ann Eliza; for an engineer's wife, Bridget.

An exchange says that a young man who was doing a very strong piece of courting, one evening asked his darling to accompany him to the skating rink and enjoy an hour "gliding o'er the glassy ground." She politely declined, but when urgently pressed for her reason, replied "Because she had an *."

"Do you drink?" said one of the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union to Weber, the bookbinder, when he went with a rummy breath to the ladies to deliver some of his work. "Vell, I don't care oph I takes a leetle," said the good-natured German, misunderstanding the question of surprise for an invitation.

The *Reading Eagle* is in distress. Its Monday's issue contained the following: "Not a lodger weak and weary, or a drunkard bleak and beery, not a tramp or vagrant dreery, had a cough upon the floor. The station-house was empty, not a mortal there to tempt the long-tailed rats to play at sentry, as they often played before. Said the turnkey, never more."

A patron of a certain newspaper once said to the publisher: "Mr. Printer, how is it you never call on me for pay for your paper?" "Oh!" said the man of types, "we never ask a gentleman for money." "Indeed!" the patron replied. "How do you manage to get along when they don't pay?" "Why," said the typesetter, "after a certain time we conclude he is not a gentleman, and we ask him."

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