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The Printer's Miscellany.

VOL. I.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER, 1876.

No. 6.

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PRACTICAL PARAGRAPHS.

[Selected from our Scrap Book.]

TO BRIGHTEN COLORED INKS.—You can brighten colored inks by adding a small quantity of the white of fresh eggs when working, which will also assist in drying the ink hard.

GREASING ROLLER MOULDS.—Lard oil, with the addition of a little lampblack, is considered the best for greasing roller moulds. It is almost indispensable in oiling new brass moulds.

WOOD TYPE.—The following scale shows the number of letters for each font, from three A to five A:—

	Caps.	Cp. & lc.	Cp. lc. & figs.	Lc.	Figs.	Doz.
3 A font, 74,	138,	164,	64,	26,	13¾	
4 A " 106,	196,	222,	90,	26,	18¾	
5 A " 120,	224,	250,	104,	26,	20¾	

DRYERS.—Various preparations are used to insure the quick and perfect drying of ink on printed forms. One of the most reliable for fine grades of ink is the Japan dryer, mixed in small quantities with the ink.

Good turpentine, with a small quantity of balsam copaiba, is said to be an excellent mixture for the coarser grades of black and colored inks, and to act as a dryer, but the odor is objectionable to some.

The following preparation is said to be useful as a dryer, as well as to impart a brilliancy to inks: demar varnish, one ounce; balsam fir, one-half ounce; oil bergamont, twenty-five drops; balsam copaiba, thirty-five drops; creosote, ten drops; copal varnish, fifteen drops. Use in small quantities.

PASTE.—The decomposition of paste may be prevented by adding to it a small quantity of carbolic acid. It will not then become offensive, as it often does when kept for several days, or when successive layers of paper are put on with paste. In the same way, the disagreeable smell which glue often has, may be prevented. If a few drops of the solution be added to writing ink or mucilage, they will not mould.

TO THIN INK.—A printer of large practical experience says that he thins his ink with spirits of turpentine and works it with demar varnish previously thinned with raw (not boiled) linseed oil. The use of turpentine offsets, in the drying properties of the ink, the use of raw linseed. He has had most trouble with the red and green inks, both of which have been treated successfully in the manner described.

THE WEIGHT OF FONTS.—Printers often ask how they can estimate the quantity of type necessary for a paper of such and such dimensions. The following will be found a correct and simple plan: A page of type 4 x 6 inches weighs on the average 7½ pounds. Let the party interested take that for a starting point, and he will readily find the weight of his paper when set up and ready for imposition. Then let him add 40 per cent, to the weight he arrives at, to cover inequalities of "sorts" and the letter necessarily lying in case, and he has it near enough for all practical purposes.

LETTERS VS. SPACES.—Mr. Alex. Mackie says that in the process of very long experiments on the size and weight of individual types, many of which differ for no reason in the world, he found that one line of type weighed exactly the weight of its fellow lines, irrespective of the number of spaces which either line might contain. He discovered the reason, and has amused many a printer by putting a line of en quads into one scale, and a line of lower case matter into the other scale, and showing that there was not over a hair space difference in the weight. The fact is, he says, "the type founders use a heavier metal for spaces, and no one has ever tried the weighing process to check them in what smacks of sharp practice."

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

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

All letters should be addressed to

HUGH FINLAY,
Editor and Proprietor,

P. O. Box No. 737.

St. John, N. B.

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.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER, 1876.

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S DAY—those two days of all the year most revered and gladly welcomed by our youthful fancy—will have come and passed away ere we meet again, therefore, we take this early opportunity of wishing our many patrons and readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

About Ourselves.

THE following letter has been received from a true and trusty friend, who made the request that we publish it in the *Miscellany*. It must be confessed that our modesty made us feel at first like putting it into the waste basket; but, on second thought, we felt that we could not afford to trifle thus with the opinions and best wishes of one of our staunchest friends. If there could be found, in the ranks of the printers of the Dominion, a few thousands of just such friends, the *Miscellany* would soon be, at least, four or five times its present size, besides it would have a corps of contributors that any magazine on the continent might well be proud of. However, we will let our friend have his say, merely adding that we hope his words may bear fruit:—

BRO. PRINTERS,—The *Miscellany* always contains much useful and interesting information, and the efforts

of its proprietor to please and benefit its readers, deserve the thanks and support of every printer in the Dominion. It is evident from the amount of matter it contains, and the neat and careful manner in which it is printed, that the proprietor has spared neither time, nor expense to make it useful to its patrons. Every "typo" should possess a copy of it and strive to increase its circulation. It is just the kind of paper required by the craft. Several very instructive articles have already appeared in its columns, especially adapted to young and inexperienced workmen, who might be greatly benefited thereby if they would attentively peruse and digest those items that have such a direct tendency to make them careful and superior workmen and to elevate them in their profession. This alone should recommend the *Miscellany* to all apprentices, and its general utility ought to command the attention and zealous support of all journeymen printers. I would therefore say to all: Come, brother typos, send in your names and the cash. Do not allow your enterprising brother—Mr. Finlay—to bear both the labor and *expense* alone. Printers, old and young, come to the front. Now is the time to help him along. Now is the time to exhibit that liberality for which the craft has always been noted. Almost every respectable trade or profession has its organ, therefore, let the outside world see that you possess both intelligence and capital enough to assist and support an organ in this Dominion—and let that organ be *The Miscellany*—even if it has to be done at a small personal sacrifice.

By way of a closing paragraph we will add that we have already received substantial support from a very large number of the printers of the Dominion, enough, perhaps, to satisfy a limited ambition; but we are not satisfied yet. It is our great ambition to publish a paper of magazine for Canada far ahead of any publication of the kind in any other country, and all that we ask is that every printer in the Dominion will cast in his mite (a dollar a year is only a mite to any printer) in the way of subscription, and also send in any item of reliable information he may become possessed of. The service asked is very small, and in return we guarantee to spare no labor on our part to render as good an equivalent as possible. We would also ask that all who have the interest of the printing business at heart will bring the *Miscellany* to the notice of the apprentices—they are our future journeymen—and aid them in securing it, believing that through its means great good will result to the craft at large and the "art preservative" will be correspondingly elevated to something like its former dignified grandeur.

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

Printing in Canada in 1871.

The following table is compiled from the official census returns of the Dominion of Canada, for 1871. This month we give the province of Ontario, other provinces will be given hereafter :

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

Place.	No. of Printers.	No. of Offices.	No. of Hands employed.	Yearly Wages.	Value of Raw Material.	Value of Articles Produced
Essex	13	13	13	\$ 3,530	\$ 800	\$ 5,000
Hent.	15	15	15	5,550	2,400	11,000
Bothwell,	10	10	10	1,200	900	2,000
Lambton,	15	15	15	3,240	2,600	8,000
Elgin, w	1	1	1
Elgin, e	16	16	16	5,350	4,062	11,760
Midland, w.	9	9	9	3,500	3,900	11,000
Midland, e.	9	9	9
London,	70	70	118	20,000	30,000	62,000
Norfolk, s	8	8	8	1,000	1,000	2,400
Norfolk, n	8	8	8	1,600	800	3,200
Oxford, s	14	14	14	3,400	2,100	8,000
Oxford, n	17	17	24	4,700	4,010	12,450
Brant, s and w	13	13	13	4,600	5,400	19,000
Brant, n and e	10	10	10	2,350	8,700	15,200
Haldimand,	6	6	6	1,300	1,510	4,600
Monk,	3	3	3	900	600	3,000
Welland,	13	13	13	3,825	2,250	9,500
Nagara,	6	6	6	700	500	1,500
Lincolnt,	2	2	2	850	700	2,500
Wentworth, s	6	6	6	1,000	1,050	4,000
Wentworth, n	6	6	6	1,000	1,050	4,000
Hamilton,	94	94	103	38,190	34,043	85,000
Huron, s	10	10	10	2,400	2,000	5,000
Huron, n	13	13	13	1,800	1,700	4,500
Bruce, s	14	14	18	4,000	2,275	9,000
Bruce, n	7	7	7	1,200	700	3,000
Perth, s	12	12	12	2,800	1,500	7,100
Perth, n	13	13	13	7,300	7,000	15,500
Waterloo, s	23	23	23	3,500	3,700	12,000
Waterloo, n	13	13	13	6,000	3,150	18,000
Wellington, s	19	19	19	6,800	7,900	20,400
Wellington centre	3	3	3	5,500	2,900	14,700
Wellington, n	2	2	2	1,800	2,000	10,000
Grey, s	19	19	18	1,225	1,416	4,500
Grey, n	19	19	18	5,848	3,050	10,700
Halton	19	19	19	5,400	3,800	14,400
Peel,	4	4	4	2,000	600	4,000
Cardwell,	2	2	2	500	600	2,000
Simcoe, s	4	4	4	750	650	2,000
Simcoe, n	9	9	30	6,550	6,550	27,700
York, s	16	16	10	2,750	2,000	9,250
York, w	4	4	4	1,900	2,000	2,500
York, e	3	3	3	1,228	716	7,000
Toronto, w	200	200	160	131,700	158,000	290,000
Toronto, e	181	181	202	159,604	227,317	523,180
Ontario, s	4	4	4	0,100	4,700	14,800
Ontario, n	18	18	18	4,853	2,160	10,800
Barham, n	14	14	17	4,350	2,700	11,200
Barham, e	12	12	15	4,900	2,500	11,100
Victoria, s	17	17	17	4,310	5,700	13,500
Victoria, n	2	2	2
Northumberland, w	17	17	17	6,800	6,800	12,000
Northumberland, e	7	7	7	1,075	386	1,500
Peterborough, w	10	10	25	9,760	4,600	17,000
Peterborough, e	4	4	2	500	225	1,000
Prince Edward,	15	15	16	2,150	1,138	7,700
Hastings, w	20	20	20	1,900	840	27,500
Hastings, e	9	9	12	800	91	4,300
Lemox,	19	19	18	3,000	2,500	12,000
Addington,	7	7	7	500	200	1,000
Frontenac,	4	4	4
Kingston,	52	52	40	9,240	7,300	24,000
Leeds, s	4	4	1	300	600
Drookville,	16	16	17	3,684	1,747	8,730
Greenville, s	7	7	7	1,300	800	3,000
Leeds, n	3	3	3	1,312	600	2,200
Bundas,	5	5	5	1,300	800	2,300
Cornwall,	5	5	5	1,100	400	3,600
Glengarry,	1	1	1
Prescott,	8	8	9	1,750	852	3,000
Russell,	4	4	4
Ottawa, city,	136	136	306	98,800	66,000	285,897
Carleton,	4	4	4
Lenark, s	27	27	17	4,152	3,631	12,880
Lenark, n	6	6	4	1,600	500	2,100
Braffew, s	1	1	2	600	300	1,800
Braffew, n	3	3	3	700	200	1,800
Muskoka,	4	4	4	800	500	2,500

Totals 1571 1911 1662 122 8660,807 \$674,948 \$1,967,067

The letters n, s, e, and w, are used to designate the census districts as laid down in the official

returns described as north, south, east and west. In order to bring the figures within the compass of our columns it was found necessary to amalgamate the figures representing the males who were over and under sixteen years of age. The number under sixteen years are stated at three hundred and sixty-one, which would give almost one apprentice under sixteen to three (journeymen and apprentices) over sixteen. In this connection it must be borne in mind that these figures are largely made up by country printing offices, as a reference to the table will disclose. It will also be understood by those at all acquainted with the printing business in a comparatively new country, that a large majority of the country offices can not afford to pay journeymen's wages, therefore they have to depend on the services of one man and three or four boys or girls. It is thus that the figures of the juniors are swelled, seemingly, out of all proportion to the seniors. However, there is this much to be said in favor of this state of things, that under any other circumstances there would not be one-third of the country papers in existence that now are doing a noble work in extending the boundaries and benefits of civilization to those who are so far removed from the centres of business and commerce, as to be almost isolated from the rest of the world were it not for their little local newspaper. On the other hand, it must be acknowledged, that there are a large number of cases where the employment of more good men and fewer boys would result in a beneficial change in the finances of many an establishment, for there can be no doubt that when there is an excessive number of boys employed there will be excessive waste in time and materials which go to make up the capital of a printing office. This is an almost inexhaustible subject and we will find occasion to return to it again in a short time.

EVERY proprietor of a newspaper would confer a favor on the editor of the *Miscellany*, as well as benefit posterity, if they would furnish to this office a sketch of the history of their papers. We would like to publish the history by counties; but, if we cannot get it in that shape, a history of each paper or office will be thankfully received.

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

Fast Writing.

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the press about a gentleman in Toronto who essayed to write five thousand words in eight hours, and who failed in his attempt to do so. Some one has written to the New York *Evening Post* to say that he could easily perform the feat, and that he knows some penmen who would laugh at such a test. A writer in the *Oshawa Reformer* says, there is a man in that village who offers to write ten thousand words in eight hours, and the London *Advertiser* thinks it can find another man to write at that rate of speed. Some of those who criticized the Toronto man's feat probably forgot that he had to copy the words from a dictionary, which would be a very different thing from writing them in sentences. Still, he should have been able to get through his task in eight hours. We have no doubt that when the champion fast writer of Canada is discovered, he will be found in some daily newspaper office, for that is a sort of business which greatly develops fast and legible writing. A newspaper man performs feats of writing every day, without thinking any thing about them, which would cause a copying clerk to brag for a week. The skilful reporter, by long practice, and the daily repetition of great feats of writing, acquires a staying power which few clerks can hope to attain. A gentleman connected with the St. John *Daily Telegraph* staff, not long ago, wrote out, from his notes, a report which filled four and a half columns of nonpareil type, each column twenty-six inches long, and contained over nine thousand five hundred words. He performed this task in less than seven hours, and was writing better and more freely during the last hour than during the first. The copy furnished to the printer by him, in the execution of this task, was as legible as print, properly punctuated, and complete in every respect. No particular note was taken of the feat at the time, and it would have passed into oblivion but for the stray paragraph from Toronto, of which we have already spoken. The gentleman who performed this feat, so far from thinking that he was writing up to his speed, believes that he can write fifteen thousand words in eight hours, from dictation, in a legible hand, and those who know his speed and staying powers are not disposed to dispute his claim. We mention this matter so that our friends throughout the Dominion may have their attention drawn to the subject of rapid penman-

ship, and we are ready to publish any well authenticated feats of rapid penmanship performed by the craft. For rapid, legible penmanship is not less important than rapidity in composition, and a reporter who can keep five compositors going, when writing out a late report, is a treasure on a daily paper. Let some of our friends give us their views and experiences of fast writing.

History of the Press.

This number of the *Miscellany* brings to a close Mr. Geo. W. Day's History of the Press in St. John. All will agree as to the great value of this contribution to the history of this province, and will, no doubt, bear the author in kindly remembrance therefor.

A kind but modest friend has furnished us with a history of the press of York County, N. B. The thorough manner in which this arduous duty has been performed will commend itself to all, and, no doubt, he will receive the hearty thanks of every lover of his country.

How about a History of the Press of Halifax? Is there not some self-sacrificing editor, printer, or reporter in Halifax who will undertake the task of collecting the data for an article on the above subject, and put it on record in these pages? We ask as a great favor, that some friend will find time to devote to this subject. The future historian will have cause to bless the name of any one who will seize the present opportunity of helping him onward in his prospective work.

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

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

A correspondent wishes to know where brass space lines (used in place of leads) can be had and what they cost. Some of the type foundry men will please answer.

The Art Preservative and its Machinery at the Centennial.

Machinery Hall, one of the largest buildings at the Centennial, was, by all odds, the most attractive place to any one interested in the art of printing. In one place could be seen the printing press formerly worked by Ben. Franklin, and on the opposite side of the passage-way were the presses of the present time worked by steam. What a contrast! The old, unwieldy piece of, apparently useless wood, however small and insignificant it seemed beside its modern neighbors, was looked on with great curiosity and veneration by some. The writer of this gave the printing machinery more attention than any of the many exhibits, remembering that if it had not been for Franklin's press we might still be in the dark about many of the discoveries (which now we cannot see how we did without before) so useful in the many mysteries of printing.

Great Britain had but five exhibits under the head of "machines and apparatus for type-setting, printing, stamping, embossing, and for making books and paper making." John Walter, of London, had a printing press; John Lilly & Co., London, showed perfecting and single cylinder printing presses; Francis S. Beatty, Dublin, had on view lithographers' manifold transfer machines for the reproduction of printed matter of enlarged or reduced dimensions from that of the original, and the specimens shown looked well; there was a printing machine from Greenwood & Batley, Albion Works, Leeds; and Wm. Shaw, of London, exhibited logotypes and cases in operation, as well as a printing press.

Seven exhibitors are from France: Tucker, of Paris, sending different type and cuts; there are electrotypes, printing machines and rollers for lithographic presses that are ingeniously made. Germany has but two representatives, in a ruling machine and some lithographic machinery. Austria, Switzerland, Norway, Spain, and the Netherlands show nothing whatever. Belgium is represented by a display of wooden type, while Sweden has paging and ticket-counting machines, date stamps and paper cutters. One exhibit is from Italy. While Brazil has nothing in this line, the Argentine Republic has on view specimens of printing, type, electrotypes, corners, and an album of typographical inks. Russia has three, while the United States has the very large number of eighty-one. Let any person call to recollection

all that he *has* seen and imagine all that he has *not* seen relative to the plant of a printing office, and he would have beheld far more than even that on viewing the variety from the States united.

It was amusing to see the crowds of people stand and gaze at the men and women sticking type. Everything imaginable was depicted on their countenances, which were a study. As it is a safe estimate to say that not one in a hundred knows how his morning paper is prepared for him, there is no wonder that the interest was great. All the processes of production were gone through with, from type-setting to running the paper off the press, and as the culminating point was reached, the curiosity increased.

Plenty of job presses were kept constantly employed in printing cards for those about, and orders would frequently be repeated, so that those giving them would be enabled to stand alongside and thus get a better view because they had an interest. Every one was anxious to have his or her card "printed at the Centennial," and if there ever was a time when printers felt a little superiority over ordinary mortals, it was at such times when those employed would be asked what seemed to them silly questions.

There is not a bit of use to go on and describe or speak of any exhibits, as the *Miscellany* has not space, but what your correspondent does regret is that every printer in the universe did not see the improvements which have been made in the "art preservative" since the time of Benjamin Franklin. P.

As announced in last month's *Miscellany*, a change has been made in the Sec.-Treasurership of the New Brunswick Paper Company. Mr. T. P. Davies now occupies this important position, and from what we know of his business capabilities and integrity of character, the company and its business will not suffer any detriment through him. It is said that the company expect, and are ready to fill, some very large orders from the upper provinces. We hope this is so, and we also hope that some of this good luck has come through the *Miscellany*, for we like to feel that we have been the means of doing our patrons good. Therefore, we hope those writing from advertisements in the *Miscellany*, will mention the fact, so that our advertisers may know, as well as ourselves, the value of our large and rapidly increasing circulation.

[Written for the Miscellany.]

A Word about Apprentices.

It is undeniable, that to preserve good order and system in any establishment, the boys as well as the men must be of such a stamp as will ensure their punctual attendance at the appointed hours, and a faithful attention to their individual duties during the day. In every printing office such a system is indispensable. There are, however, numerous instances where quite the reverse predominates, and though some honorable exceptions exist, still it is quite apparent, that many apprentices of the present day do not know their proper positions. This evil generally prevails in second and third class offices, where the "boss"—a most despicable substitute for the terms "master" and "foreman"—has to depend on boys to get the work done. As the employer cannot always be present, a system of loafing and neglect during his absence is adopted by his apprentices, and the result is, to make up for lost time, the work must be hurried and consequently executed in a dirty and slovenly manner. Such boys become habitually careless, generally making very inefficient journeymen, and, in a mechanical point of view, are seldom trustworthy. Many of these evils might be avoided if the employer would be more particular in selecting his boys; but this is seldom the case. He wants an apprentice. A boy applies; says he wants to "learn to print," and is at once installed as "devil;" but unfortunately for both, the master in a few months finds out that his youthful majesty possesses little or no learning, and much less of that natural capacity which is absolutely requisite to make a thorough practical job printer or "type sticker." However, in two or three years time, with some coaxing and a great deal of pushing, this young aspirant learns to imitate, in a sort of way, the work of others, and can even set up a half-sheet poster. He has now reached the height of his ambition, imagines he has learned the trade, looks upon himself as A 1, and as something magnificently essential to the office. Being quite sure his employer cannot get on without his services, he becomes careless—is generally the last one to make his appearance in the morning and the first to leave off in the evening—knows more about the business than older hands—is (in his own eyes) just as good a workman as any jour. and thinks he ought to get just as big wages. This is no fancy picture, and it is much to be regretted that solitary

cases of this kind exist in some offices of greater pretensions. Now, the question naturally arises, Who is the greatest sufferer in the end? Unquestionably the boy is; for, no matter in what class of office he may be, the evil habits he has contracted will always stand against him. His employer may, owing to circumstances, possibly overlook them for the time, but he never forgets them, and is well pleased to get rid of the too precocious youth when he dons his freedom suit. Every foreman has his place and knows it, and his position and authority should decidedly be respected; every journeyman has his place, and *should* know it; every apprentice has his, and should be MADE know it. If this plan was generally adopted there would be less waste of time and material, less slovenly work, less insolence to superiors in office, and good order and regularity would reign triumphant. If boys wish to excel as printers—not mere "type-stickers"—they must attend to their respective duties and constantly take a real, solid interest in the work of the office to which they are attached, cultivate a taste for the best styles of work, be willing and anxious to learn, and never be too big or too old to take advice and receive instructions from others. This method, if adopted, would be beneficial both to themselves and their employers.

EVERY employing printer should make a gift of a year's subscription to the *Miscellany* to every one of their boys, if not to their journeymen. They would appreciate it and would no doubt receive enough instruction from its pages to amply repay any employer who would show such thoughtfulness about their welfare. Besides, the boys are our future journeymen, and every available means should be laid hold of to elevate them mentally and socially. Any boy who delights to read and study typographic literature must become, in time, an ornament to the craft. It not only trains their minds to do good mechanical work, but it has a subtle influence on their moral character which can not be overestimated, and which goes a great way towards fitting them for a more exalted position (if there is any such) than a printer. If employing printers will only look at the suggestion in its proper light, even as to dollars and cents, they will not fail to make the boys, if not the men, a present of one year's subscription to the *Miscellany*, with the full assurance that it will be returned to them a hundred fold in good and reliable work.

HISTORY OF THE PRESS IN CANADA.

CITY OF ST. JOHN.—CONCLUDED.

1868.—The *Cadet*. This was a temperance paper, devoted to the interests of the Cadets of Temperance. It was published monthly by Mr. Samuel Tuffs, and printed at the office of G. W. Day. The *Cadet* was published one year.

1869.—In this year Mr. Gordon Livingston started an advertising sheet called the *St. John Advertiser*. It was issued monthly, with a gratuitous circulation. The first six months of its existence it was printed by Messrs. Chubb & Co., and afterwards at the office of G. W. Day. This paper lived about two years, and for the closing six months of its existence was printed at the *Daily Telegraph* office.

1870.—The *Temperance Journal* (monthly) was started in 1870, by S. B. Patterson, as the organ of the Sons of Temperance. Mr. Patterson still continues its publication from the office of the *Daily News*.

Masonic Mirror.—In this year (1870) Mr. Robert Parkin started a paper called the *Masonic Mirror and Knights of Pythias Journal*. This paper was issued in the interests of the two fraternities which its name denoted. It was printed by Geo. W. Day, and at the end of one year its publication ceased.

Quip.—This was the name of an illustrated, comic and satirical paper started in 1870 by D. G. Smith, Esq., who at present publishes the *St. Lawrence Advance* at Chatham, N. B. *Quip* was issued from the office of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan about six months.

1871.—The *Catholic Star*. Only one number of this paper was issued in 1871 by William Hogan. It was printed by Geo. W. Day.

1872.—In this year the *Daily Tribune* (evening) was started in the interest of the Liberal party, and in opposition to the *Evening Globe*. John Livingston, Esq., was editor a few months, after which J. L. Stewart, Esq., assumed the editorship. Mr. Melbourne McLeod was its business manager. It was printed by Geo. W. Day. This paper was published until June, 1875.

The *Maritime Monthly* was started in 1872 by the Rev. James Bennett, by whom it was published one year, after which a company assumed its management, with H. L. Spencer as editor. It was printed by Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. At the end of two years the publication of this magazine ceased.

1873.—The *Carleton Monthly* (devoted principally to advertising) was started in Carleton in 1873 by J. A. McLean. In 1875 it amalgamated with the *Trade Review*, after which only a few numbers were issued. This paper was printed by Messrs. Chubb & Co.

1874.—*Maritime Trade Review* (monthly) was started in 1874 by Mr. F. L. Jones, by whom it was published about six months, when Mr. Ira Cornwall, jr., assumed its management. It was printed at the office of H. Chubb & Co., and its publication ceased in 1875.

1875.—The *Watchman* (weekly) was started by John Livingston, Esq., in 1875. This paper is published in opposition to the present Dominion government. It is printed by Messrs. McKillop & Johnson, and bids fair to continue for some years.

1876.—The *Christian Standard* (a religious monthly), edited by Rev. Mr. Woodcock, was started in 1876—two issues of which have already appeared. It is printed by Messrs. J. & A. McMillan.

YORK COUNTY, N. B.

The *Royal Gazette* having been previously noticed in your columns, it is only necessary to state that the first number was issued at Fredericton, in 1815, by G. K. Lugin, Esq.

In 1833, about four years after Mr. Lugin had sold his commission as King's Printer, he published a weekly called the *Watchman*. On the decease of the proprietor, in 1835, it was discontinued.

At a later date the *Sentinel* was issued, Mr. Edmund Ward being the proprietor. It was short lived.

In 1843 Mr. James A. Philips, formerly foreman in the *Royal Gazette* office, published the first number of the *Head Quarters*, with Mr. Wm. Grigor as the managing editor. This sheet subverted the interests of the Tory party. Its aim was to annihilate the liberal spirit then strongly manifesting itself in the public mind, and to prevent the introduction of responsible government, but in this it totally failed; a fact that tends to show that the press, with all its power, sometimes fails in its efforts. On the death of Mr. Philips, in 1853, the *Head Quarters* passed into the hands of Mr. John Graham, who continued its publication, with Mr. Archers as editor, till the year 1872, when Mr. Charles Lawson became junior partner. Mr. Graham dying this year, Mr. Lawson became

sole proprietor and editor. Its career ended in 1875. Mr. Lawson's editorials were of an independent character, and were often devoted to the exposure of local abuses—rather a thankless undertaking in a small city or town—and one that did not always meet with that appreciation which his good intentions deserved. A few editors of his stamp are much needed.

In 1844 Mr. James Hogg became the champion of the liberal party, and the result was the issue of the *New Brunswick Reporter*, which was ably edited by that gentleman until death released him from his editorial cares. No doubt, under his management, this sheet was a powerful aid to the liberal party in York County. After his death, his son, Thomas, assumed the responsibilities of editor and proprietor, and report says that he had the good luck of always being on the side of the winning party. One thing, however, can be safely said of him: he was a credit both to the profession and to the editorial corps. On his death the establishment reverted to his widow. The *Reporter* is now issued under the practical management of Mr. A. Lipsett.

In 1845 the *Loyalist*, a conservative sheet, and a violent opponent of the liberal party, made its appearance in Fredericton, under the control of Messrs. Doak and Hill, Mr. Hill being editor and Mr. J. G. Lorimer sub-editor. Mr. Hill's effusions, it is said, were of a cast that would scarcely be tolerated at the present day, being harsh and often abusive—they possessed considerable force, but very little refinement. The liberals, however, whose unselfish love had urged them to immolate themselves for the weal of the down-trodden people, were not to be crushed by such writers as Mr. Hill. But, poor men, their success had caused them much suffering, being obliged ever since to carry about all the public offices—the treasury included—on their devoted shoulders. Owing to some libellous remarks which appeared in the columns of the *Loyalist* against L. A. Wilmot, Esq., then a prominent member of the Legislature, its editor was arrested and incarcerated for a short time, giving that gentleman to understand that there was a limit even to the freedom of the press when not used in a right direction. This weekly, after a short and boisterous career, passed into oblivion.

In 1861 the *Philanthropist*—C. W. C. Lugin, publisher, Mr. J. Johnson, editor—made its advent as the organ of the temperance body of New Brunswick. Its editorials were in-

tended to destroy the traffic in intoxicating drinks, and denounced the rumsellers as a godless and god-forsaken set. It became extinct at the end of eighteen months. There was too much cold water thrown upon it by those who should have been its warmest supporters.

The year 1863 gave birth to the *Colonial Farmer*, C. S. Lugin, editor and proprietor, which still continues to flourish under the patronage of its rustic friends and others. Its columns have always been zealously devoted to the agricultural interest of the province, and, it is said, with good effect. While it still holds fast to its "first love," the assistant editor, C. H. Lugin, has deemed it his duty to look—just a little—after the political welfare of its rural supporters; believing, perhaps, that they, too, are entitled to a share of that "golden fruit," after which so many of our city and town people are constantly seeking. Geo. K. Lugin, jr., is now the proprietor of this sheet.

In 1865, the *Herald*, independent in politics, was published by Mr. C. S. Lugin. It passed away in 1867.

In 1872 the *Express*, a tri-weekly, also independent, was issued by Lugin & Son. Being "too independent to live long," it died in 1874.

In 1874 a literary sheet, loyally called the *Union Jack*, came forth to astonish the natives, Mr. T. Miller, proprietor. Having published two numbers, the proprietor appears to have thought he had done enough for the literary world, and—sold out. C.

THE ATTENTION of printers is called to the page advertisement of *Anglo-American Roller Composition*. The only excuse we have to offer for being agent for this article is, that for years we tried the several kinds of patent compositions and have had a "heart-scalding" with them all, besides being completely discouraged at witnessing the enormous waste attendant on working them up once or twice. The last kind we tried was the Anglo-American (three years ago) and as long as it is kept up to its present standard we must acknowledge that we have no ambition to try any other kind. There is no trouble with it if the directions, which are very simple, are followed out strictly. There are no boxes or barrels of old compo., that would not recast, to be seen around the offices where the A.-A. is used, for there seems to be no end to its recasting qualities, although we suppose, it must wear out some time. All those who have given the Anglo-American a fair trial, will use no other.

Specimens.

Mr. Chas. Lawson, of Fredericton, has again placed us under an obligation for some splendid specimens of his handiwork. This time it is a concert programme for use on the occasion of the opening of the new City Hall in Fredericton, about twelfth royal, long, four pages, worked in gold and black, with a nicely tinted background; a tinted business card, well arranged, in black and gold, and neatly shaded; also an invitation and programme for a social gathering, in gold and three colors. These specimens, particularly the two programmes, in which work Mr. Lawson seems to excel, display exceedingly good taste in arrangement and great care and dexterity in execution, and stamps him as one of the best job printers in New Brunswick, which is saying considerable. Perhaps Mr. Lawson would not object to exchange specimens with some of our local celebrities. If he will not exchange, perhaps he would be willing to sell, for a fair consideration, a complete suite of his best work, and we are of opinion that such an investment, on the part of some of our printers, would pay.

Mr. H. A. Cropley has our thanks for specimens, which consist of two very nice programmes, from the same form, but with a change of paper and inks. They are each printed in three colors and gold, with a change in colors by the pressman that makes them almost appear as different programmes. In size, they are large note, four pages, and the arrangement, composition, and presswork display the greatest care on the part of Mr. Cropley, who, we understand, performed the work with his own hands, and, therefore, deserves all the praise of which the work is worthy.

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

THE SUM OF ONE DOLLAR, for a year's subscription to the *Miscellany*, is so small that there is scarcely a journeyman printer in the land but will subscribe. Then, the boys; they will not be without it for the sake of fifty cents a year.

A NICE Christmas present or New Year's gift for the poor "devils"—*The Printer's Miscellany*.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

Our table is not over-crowded this month, but, nevertheless, the pressure on our pages is so great, in other departments, that we must refrain from giving the promised review of our contemporaries in this number.

Typographical Bibliography is the title of a neat little volume published by John F. Marthens, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. It contains a list of books on printing and its accessories, in the English language, which have been published from the date of the seventeenth century, together with the name of author, where printed, size of volume, and, where possible, the date of the first edition, each properly classified for reference. The author says in his preface:—

"The principal end in view has been to show to the profession, of which the author is proud to be a member, the resources there are in our own language towards a more general knowledge of the history and practice of the art of printing. None can be more surprised than was the writer at the number of works on the subject which have thus far appeared—ranging from the rare or magnificent volume, that can only be obtained by the man of wealth or public library, down to the manual which may, and should, be in the hands of every member of the craft in our country."

It is a valuable addition to the printer's library, and Mr. Marthens certainly deserves the warm thanks of the craft for the care taken in its compilation and for the very thorough manner in which he has performed his very difficult task. As there were only two hundred and fifty copies printed, and only fifty of those are for sale, it is very strongly recommended that those who may desire a copy should make application before they are all gone.

THE MODERN PRINTER.—He must be satisfied with about one-third of a price for his work, and then he must be willing to do the work over seven or eight times, "to see how it will look," for the generality of people do not know how a thing will come out in print, and, of course, want it a "little different." He must be willing to wait six months for his pay, and then take it out in second-hand clothes-pins or last year's garden seeds. He must never be so bold as to suggest that a little cash might not come amiss, for people expect him to work for nothing and board himself, and yet, always be cheerful and happy. He must at all times be willing to do this or that for nothing, or at least at a greatly reduced price, as "it is for the association, you know;" and must throw in a puff gratis also, if he happens to be publishing a paper.—*Ex.*

THE father of all newspapers is the *Peking Gazette*, which is over a thousand years old. It is a ten-page paper with a yellow cover; has no stories, no advertisements, no editorials, no subscribers. It is simply the official notices of the government.

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

Messrs. J. & A. McMillan have added a single large cylinder Hoe press to the plant of their already extensive book and job printing office.

The *St. John Weekly Telegraph* has reduced its yearly subscription to \$1.00. This weekly is a marvel of cheapness, and presents to advertisers a medium not surpassed, nor even equalled, by any other journal in the maritime provinces, as its subscription list for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland will fully attest.

Mr. Roger Hunter, job printer of this city, met with what might have been a very serious accident, on the morning of the 26th ult. His foot slipped on a small quantity of ice which had formed on the landing of a long outside stairway, and he was thrown down their whole length and over an abrupt turn at the foot, falling several feet on the hard ground. Fortunately he was not very seriously injured, having escaped with a scratched face and a few bruises.

The state of trade, which we reported last month as medium, has begun to feel that the holiday season is near. What with the numerous holiday publications to be got out, together with the natural increase of work in the fall months, just before the winter locks up our rivers and lakes, the printers of St. John are just now almost as busy as they wish to be. Still it cannot be expected, with any reasonableness, to continue for any length of time, say beyond the New Year. Notwithstanding this flurry there are a few idle printers left in the city yet, for it must be borne in mind that there has been quite a large number of the craft who have returned home from the United States during the last two or three months. While they have our best wishes, still we feel that they can hardly all expect to secure steady employment here during the winter, which is now upon us.

PERSONNEL OF THE "ST. JOHN GLOBE" ESTABLISHMENT.—The following is a correct list of those regularly employed in the editorial and mechanical departments of the *St. John Daily Evening Globe*: Christopher Armstrong, who is one of the proprietors, acts as managing editor, ably assisted by Richard O'Brien, city editor. A. L. Rawlins, presides in the counting room. The composing room is under the charge of Robert E. Armstrong, foreman, while the compositors are J. S. Clarke, who has charge of the ads, Robert Wiseman, Donald Cameron, J. J. Ryan, Frank Hillis, George Maxwell, John Sullivan, Timothy O'Brien and Harry O'Neill. In the press room William H. Burke has charge, with William Baxter and Nicholas Gausalo as assistants. In the jobbing department will be found Robert McAllister. The apprentices belonging to the office are Augustus Petch, Michael Donovan, William Nevels and Thomas Preston. The employes are all paid by the week.

ANOTHER PRINTER GONE.—Mr. John Coates, whom we announced last month as having been confined to his home, through a violent and tedious attack of asthma and bronchitis, at last succumbed to the destroyer. He died on the 22nd ult., and was thirty-seven years of age. It will, perhaps, be remembered by some, that the wife of Mr. Coates died about two years ago, at that time leaving her husband and a little girl to mourn the loss of a kind wife and mother. Now, the father is taken, leav-

ing behind—an orphan—a fine little girl of nine or ten summers. Mr. Coates was born in St. John in the year 1839, and went to learn the printing trade in August 1855, in the establishment of H. Chubb & Co., in which office he worked for about eight years, leaving in 1872. He worked in Mr. Geo. W. Day's for about a year when he went to work in the *Globe* office, where he continued up to the time of his confinement to the house. During the last two or three years he was not able to do much work, and the proprietors of the *Globe* kindly allowed him to work whenever he felt able to bear the fatigues of standing at the case. Mr. Coates was very quiet and unobtrusive in his manner and had a kind heart and a ready hand for the misfortunes of others, which, together with his staid ways and even temper, made him a favorite with all those who were brought much in contact with him. The writer knew him when he was only a little lad—scarcely tall enough for his head to be seen above the top of the table at which he had to learn to fold papers—the *Courier*. At that time and for years after he was exceedingly stout and strong and full of vigor. It seems hardly credible that John Coates is no more. His funeral was attended by a large number of the printers of the city.

PROVINCIAL.

The Newcastle, N. B., *Advocate* is nine years old.

The Dresden, Ont., *Times* has been enlarged and improved.

The Yarmouth, N. S., *Herald* recently appeared in a new dress.

The Ingersoll, Ont., *Chronicle* has entered upon its twenty-fourth year.

The *Western Chronicle*, Kentville, N. S., has entered on its fourth volume.

The *British Standard*, Bolton, Ont., it is said, contemplates enlarging shortly.

The *Eric Star*, Port Dover, Ont., has reduced its subscription to \$1.00 per annum.

Mr. Burgess, late of the Ottawa *Times* has been appointed Hon. D. Mills' private secretary.

James Duffy has left the *New Era* office to work in the *Patriot* office, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

George M. Bagwell is the popular superintendent of the *Times* Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

Dan McGillvray, formerly on the *Eric Star*, is now in the job department of the *Sentinel*, Woodstock, Ont.

The *Western Observer* is the title of a new weekly paper published in Dresden, Ont., by Chas. E. Ingraham.

Jack Sutherland is foreman of the Toronto *Mail*, and has the reputation of being one of the best "boys" in the craft.

The publishers of the Eganville, Ont., *Freeman* have dissolved partnership, Mr. John Hickey retiring from the concern.

Mr. J. W. Mitchell, lately of the firm of Laird & Mitchell, Charlottetown, P. E. I., has started a job office in that city.

P. E. W. Moyer, better known as Peter N., editor and proprietor of the *Daily News*, St. Catharines, Ont., has disposed of the business to J. W. Carman, late of the *Belleville Ontario*.

The Yorkville, Ont., *Herald* says that a new paper to be called the *Yorkville Times* is shortly to appear in that village.

The *Evening Recorder* is to be enlarged, says the Dundas County *Herald*, to a seven column paper, on the first of December.

The Port Dover, Ont., *Star* has reduced its subscription price to \$1.00 a year.

The Dresden, Ont., *Times* has been enlarged to fifty-six columns, and now claims to be the largest paper published west of London.

The *Canadian Insurance Advocate* is the name of a new magazine which it is proposed to publish monthly, in Montreal, by a company.

George Tanton, formerly a hand in the *Herald* office, in Charlottetown, P. E. I., is now working in the office of the *Georgetown Advertiser*.

The Lovell Printing and Publishing Company are issuing an illustrated history of the Dominion of Canada, by Charles R. Tuttle, Montreal.

W. B. Alley, of the Truro, N. S., *Star*, has found it necessary to add a power press to the plant of his office. It is a Millar & Richard machine.

D. J. O'Donahue, M. P. P. for Ottawa, and formerly proprietor of the defunct *Standard* of that city, is now a reporter on the *Citizen* of Ottawa.

James Skeffington, one of the *London Advertiser* staff, was brutally assaulted lately, and robbed of the amount usually found on a reporter, fifteen cents, and a pair of gloves.

The Peterborough, Ont., *Examiner* has, it is said, a ten thousand dollar libel suit on hand. The *Lakefield News* say, we hope without envy:—"Happy *Examiner*! to thus secure a free 'ad'!"

The editor of the *Bruce Review* has become a Benedict. Heigho! Poor fellow: the *Review* used to be a good lively paper, but we fear its glory has now departed.—*St. Mary's, Ont., Journal*.

Mr. T. Wadman, formerly head proof-reader in the establishment of Mudge & Son, Boston, Mass., is now employed as foreman in Mr. H. A. Croyley's book and job printing office, Fredericton, N. B.

W. C. Gould, passenger agent on the Erie railway was the recipient of an address and a valuable cane from the Canadian Press Association for his attentiveness to members during their trip to the centennial.

The Leamington, Ont., *Post* has been enlarged to thirty-six columns and has otherwise improved its looks and also its facilities for doing work, by the addition of a power press, new type and other material which makes its outfit very complete.

Typographical Union, No. 159, had a meeting on the 23d ult., and passed resolutions protesting against the statements of Mr. Angers, that there were not enough printers in Quebec to do the Government printing, as there were about twenty idle printers in Quebec at the time.

The Sackville, N. B., *Borderer* entered upon its twentieth volume during the past month. It claims to have but seven seniors in the province, viz., the *St. Andrews Standard*, the *St. John Freeman*, *News*, *Visitor*, and *Intelligencer*, the *Woodstock Sentinel* and *Chatham Gleaner*.

A RICH PAYS RICH.—A millionaire comp. at the *Citizen* office put \$25 in a letter for Petitcodiac, N. B., and registered the letter; but the letter never reached its destination. Printers who can afford to send registered letters are few.—*Halifax paper*.

The Dundas *Banner* man denounced Prof. Fowler, the phrenologist, because he could not find any good bumps on his head. We advise some one to club the editor. Ten or twenty at a time with each in advance.—*Conservator, Brant, Jan, Ont.*

The father of the craft in Montreal is Mr. William Wilson. He is on the *Star*, and is said to be the authority among the types of that city. Some of the best printers in Montreal (and a number in New York) served their apprenticeship under him.

The inhabitants of the village of Arkona, Ont., are discussing the feasibility of starting a local paper. We advise them to start it, by all means, and give it a hearty support too, that the editor may not feel like taking up his residence in the almshouse.

David B. Boyd, editor and proprietor of the *Lucknow Sentinel*, and formerly one of the proprietors of the *Elora Observer*, dropped dead from heart disease while teaching a class in the Methodist Sunday School at Kincardine, on the 29th October. He was married only about eighteen months.

PERSONAL.—Frederick McKenna, who commenced his vocation with us four years ago, left yesterday afternoon to take a situation as foreman of the *Amherst Journal*. We take great pleasure in recommending Fred. to our brothers of the fourth estate, as a good mechanic, of sober habits, and a faithful man in every respect.—*Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, N. S.*

Mr. Samuel Marcotte, proprietor of *L'Evenement*, Quebec, the leading liberal journal of that city, is president of the Quebec Typographical Union, No. 159. He has been three times their delegate to the convention of the International Typographical Union, and was recently elected, by acclamation, alderman for one of the principal wards (St. John) of the city of Quebec.

John W. Gay, whom we reported last month as having arrived in St. John looking for work, has, we understand, purchased the office of the *Port Hawkesbury, C. B., News of the Week*, and will resuscitate that journal. Mr. Gay is a native of Westmorland County, N. B., having served his apprenticeship in the office of the *Sackville Borderer*. We wish the venture every success.

THE PRESS.—The last copy of the *Temperance Union* (Belleville, Ont.) contains a likeness and a well written biography of J. A. Governor Tilley. While we commend the enterprise of the *Union*, we would suggest to our contemporary the necessity of better proof reading. For instance, in printing the name of ex-Lt.-Governor Mannors Sutton, it prints it "Mr. Mannus Gutton," which, to say the least, is a very ridiculous blunder.—*St. Catharines, N. E., Courier*.

The Leamington, Ont., *Post* says "there is a good old lady not far from here who takes a deeper interest in politics than most ladies do, and who believes a good deal in the way political questions affect matters in general. She declares that when she sets her bread, if she covers it with a copy of the *Mail, Leader*, or *Times* it's all right—the bread rises beautifully; but if she covers it with a copy of the *Globe* or other grit paper it's sure to turn out flat and heavy and unfit for use."

The St. Thomas *Home Journal*, for many years conducted by Mr. A. McLachlin, will, on and after the first of January, be published by a company, which will assume all the obligations and responsibilities which are a part of a newspaper. The principal shareholders of the company will be Messrs. A. Blue, James and Robert McLachlin, the last two being sons of the present proprietor.

The press of Napanee, Ont., is well represented in temperance circles. A. Henry, publisher of the *Standard and Canada Casket* is W. C. T. of the local lodge I. O. G. T.; R. Matheson, B. A., editor of the *Canada Casket*, is I. D.; Geo. M. Elliott, editor of the *Standard*, is Sec'y; A. Benson, "local" on the *Express*, is Assistant Sec'y, and T. W. Casey, editor of the *Express*, is Sec'y of the Grand Lodge of Canada.

In the recent Dominion election held in Prince Edward Island, the use of printing ink was more than ever needed on account of the voting being done by ballot. The *Exp. printer* was issued three times a week for a couple of weeks prior to the contest. Other papers also made an extra effort, and the side that used the most ink gained the victory. This speaks well for the ballot system and also for the power of printer's ink.

The Stratford *Herald* makes the announcement that double column ads. and job type are banished from its columns, which is a move in the right direction. It says: "Parties desiring ads. in job type will have to apply to offices where they are short of filling up material." It also announces an increase in its advertising rates after the 1st January. We like to see such prosperity, and sincerely hope it may long continue.

CORRECTION.—The *Printer's Miscellany* of St. John, N. B., announces that the publisher of the *Whig* has taken a gentleman of well-known practical professional abilities into partnership. If the name of the *Daily News* and that of its publisher had been substituted the article would have appeared correctly, all but some of the best compliments, of course. The *Whig* has not yet been considered in the light of a partnership.—*British Whig, Kingston.*

That popular and enterprising weekly paper printed at Chatham, N. B., now known as the *St. Lawrence Advance*, D. G. Smith, editor and proprietor, will, after the first of January, 1877, be called the *Miramichi Advance*. Mr. Smith has found it necessary, through a very large increase of business, to add a No. 2 Campbell newspaper, book and job printing press to his already well-stocked office. This speaks well for the energy and business tact of Mr. Smith, and it is our earnest wish that he may be abundantly blessed with the good things of this world.

A correspondent writing from Montreal under date of Nov. 25th, says:—"In all likelihood there will be a strike among the printers of this city to-morrow, as the proprietors of the morning papers (Graham, of the *Star*, being the only exception) and the *Illustrated Canadian News* have given notice of a reduction in the price of composition to thirty cents per thousand. The proprietors also claim the right to put in as many apprentices as they choose. All are anxious to hold out against these terms and a special meeting of the Union has been called for to-morrow, to decide what is to be done. Should the proprietors gain their point, no doubt the price of composition on the evening papers will also be reduced to twenty-eight cents."

Toronto has another newspaper called the *Observer*. It is independent in politics and opposed to the temperance movement as will be seen by the following small extract from its opening article:—"With but one side of the question represented, many suppose that there is but one side to it. We are here to show that it has two, and that the anti-prohibitionists have a large amount of right on theirs." It is about the size of the *National*, and the publishers are Messrs. Barrett, Smallpiece and Pirie, all of whom have been previously connected with newspapers in Toronto.

ACCIDENT IN A PAPER MILL.—A very sad and fatal accident occurred at the Napanee Paper Mills, by which a young man, familiarly known as Willie Kelly, aged about 17 years, lost his life. It appears that the deceased, the foreman, J. Thompson, and a man named H. Dunn, were engaged cleaning out the "tub" or chests. These are huge vats in which the pulp is put to be worked by the agitator, one arm of which is near the top. A floor or platform partly covers the "tub," and the upper arm of the agitator works within a few inches of this floor. One "tub" had been cleaned and the foreman and deceased were getting into the other, when the latter got upon the upper arm of the agitator, which was at rest near the outer edge of the floor before mentioned. His weight caused it to move toward the floor where his head was caught and jammed. Death was instantaneous as the pressure broke his neck. It is supposed that the engine had stopped just past the centre, and the agitator acted as a lever which moved the engine enough to cause the distressing result which followed. The foreman was in the "tub" at the same time, but did not see the accident as his back was turned toward the poor victim.—*Standard.*

A MISTAKEN RAT.—The Montreal *Witness* of the 13th, is responsible for the following story:—"Yesterday evening a reporter for a morning contemporary was engaged writing up his items, when he suddenly and quite unintentionally furnished an item himself. He was so engrossed in describing the mysteries of the Police Court that he did not notice an ancient and wise-looking rat who was out on a prospective tour, and was examining minutely the mud about the bottom of the reporter's pantaloons. The mud seemed of good quality and the rat began to nibble it; the reporter became conscious of something unusual going on about his pedal extremity, and gave a kick, then the trouble began. The rat made a spring and commenced a voyage of discovery up the leg of the reporter's pantaloons. The reporter gave a jump and a howl of astonishment, upset his chair, nearly overturned the table, and yelled 'thieves,' while the rat squealed 'murder' as plainly as a rat can. The rat continued his explorations until the pantaloons got too tight for him to go higher. Then he took a good hold of the reporter's thigh, and the reporter a good grip on him and began to dance. The reporter is an exemplary young man, and not given to Terpsichorean exercises, but when the compositors and clerks from the business office attracted by his cries, entered the room, they found him cutting such fantastic capers that they thought he was either crazy, or was practising a new 'fling' for the St. Andrew's Society Ball. Still the rat held on, and the reporter kept his grip. The situation was becoming serious. How was the rat to be got out? At last a brilliant idea struck the reporter. He began to take of his pants, still holding the rat, and when he had removed them, a general onslaught was made on the unfortunate

rodent, and he was quickly despatched by a compositor, almost decapitating him with a column rule. Result— one very much frightened and partly undressed reporter, and one dead rat. The unlucky rodent, which had fallen a victim to his passion for discovery, was taken by the tail and ignominiously thrown into the street, a sad warning to other rats to beware of allowing their curiosity to induce them to attempt to explore the hidden mysteries of a reporter's clothing; and the reporter started for supper, feeling that he required something to strengthen him before he could compose his mind sufficiently to continue his record of 'unconsidered trifles.'

UNITED STATES.

James E. Ford, editor of the *Irish World*, is dead.

Oregon is now publishing forty-five newspapers, and Washington territory seventeen.

Racine, Wisconsin, has seven papers—four English, two German, and one Scandinavian.

The N. Y. *Sun* has reached its twenty-sixth year, with a market value of a million of dollars.

A daily evening paper, 5x3½ inches, called the *Express*, is published at Petersburg, Virginia.

Piecework on morning papers in Louisville, Kentucky, is now forty cents, and on evening papers thirty-five cents.

The price of composition on morning papers in Buffalo, N. Y., has been reduced from thirty-eight to thirty-five cents.

Joseph W. Bartlett, Esq., formerly editor of the *Bangor Whig* and *Courier*, is now on the editorial staff of the *Boston Traveller*.

The *Marine Record* is the name of a new paper just started in Detroit, Michigan, and, as its name indicates, is devoted to shipping interests.

College journalism is becoming quite a feature in literature. Not content with a weekly paper, Princeton now issues a bi-weekly. Harvard prints an *illustrated* fortnightly journal.

It is said that a new paper called the *Imperialist* has, or soon will be, started in Chicago, Illinois. It will advocate the establishment of an imperial form of government in the United States.

S. S. Smith & Son, job printers, of Bangor, Me., have started a newspaper and job office in Pittsfield, Me., and are doing well. This is a branch of the Bangor house, which was established in 1833.

A Boston paper says New York has twenty thousand newsboys. The members of this profession are certainly very numerous, but we should be inclined to think ten thousand a pretty liberal estimate.

The *Western Paper Trade*, a very excellent and neatly printed monthly journal, devoted to the interests of paper manufacturers and dealers, published at Chicago, Illinois, at \$1 per annum, has been enlarged to sixteen pages. It should be in the hands of every one in any way connected with the paper trade.

The *Florida Sun*, published at Jacksonville, Florida, by N. K. Sawyer, formerly of the *Ellsworth American*, Maine, is one of the cleanest and best printed papers that reaches this office. It shows energy and enterprise, as well as system and order in the management, and looks, by the advertising support it receives, as though it was fully appreciated by its patrons.

Baltimore Typographical Union, No. 12, has fixed the price of composition on morning papers at forty-five cents per one thousand ems, a reduction of ten per cent.; and on afternoon papers a reduction of twenty per cent.

The *Aquarian Journal* is the title of a new semi-monthly publication in New York. As its name indicates, it is devoted to the culture of fish, and is only intended for distribution amongst the patrons of the aquarium.

As an instance of how near "hard pan" the United States have got, it may be stated that there is a general reduction taking place in the price of newspapers. They are also reducing their rates of advertising to something like a "peace price."

The white paper on which the edition of the *Boston Herald* was printed on the day after the election, weighed fourteen tons, the number of copies being two hundred and twenty-three thousand, two hundred and fifty-eight, mostly quarto sheets.

The literary department of the *Chicago Tribune* is conducted by Mrs. Hubbard, the wife of an accomplished musician. He was formerly Professor of Music in Yale College. Her department is said to be one of the best features of the paper.

The general search made for old books has revealed in Elizabeth, N. J., a volume printed in Italy in 1489. It is a translation of Pliny the Younger's *Natural History* from Latin to Italian. This volume is thought to be one of the oldest in America.

A despatch from Albany, N. Y., states:—"The Printers' Union of this city have reduced wages on the morning papers from \$20 to \$19; on the evening papers from \$17 to \$16; and on weekly papers five hours' increase per week at the same pay, \$17.

A convention of papermakers was recently held at Brattleboro, Vt., at which it was resolved to refuse in future all orders for paper to be put up "short count;" that is, with sixteen to twenty sheets to the quire, instead of twenty-four. A very good move and not any too soon.

The wages of news hands in Chicago have been reduced ten per cent. The reduction was almost unanimously agreed to by the Typographical Union. The large offices in Cleveland and Buffalo are now, and have been for months, running on three-quarter time, with a very blue prospect for the winter.

Mr. Paul Seavey, an old typo, who has been in the stationery business for some time on Kenduskeag Bridge, Bangor, Me., has started a job office in connection with his store, which will make eight job offices and five newspapers—two dailies and three weeklies—Bangor will have, with a population of eighteen thousand.

A PRINTER'S DEATH. The *New Orleans Times* says: "William A. Jones, who has served in the *Times* composing room for many years, and for some time past as foreman of that department, died on Sunday morning after a sudden illness which, beginning on Friday evening with a congestive chill, prostrated him to unconsciousness. Just before his death he became conscious for a moment, and in that gleam, dwelling upon the business habits of his life, he suddenly exclaimed: 'The ads are all right. Sherman; lock up the forms, and let's go to press.'"

The monument subscribed for, principally by compositors throughout the country, to memorialize the career of Horace Greeley, is now nearly ready, and it will be placed over his grave in Greenwood Cemetery on the 4th inst. The design consists of a base of Maine granite, on which rests a colossal bust in bronze of the great journalist. The sides of the base are ornamented with bas-reliefs, illustrative of Mr. Greeley's career.

Francis P. Blair, sr., is dead. He was over four score years old. A contemporary says: "The death of Francis P. Blair, sr., removes nearly the last of the old-school editors who were politicians and leaders of public opinion as well as writers. There now remain only Hugh Hastings, Thurlow Weed, and James Watson Webb, of that class of veterans once so brilliant. Prentice has gone, Greeley, 'Father' Ritchie, Bennett—and William Cullen Bryant, whose reputation was almost entirely literary, has now retired altogether from the conduct of the *Evening Post*."

GREAT BRITAIN.

A paper published in England entitled *The Universal Review* proposes to make itself a vehicle for the expression of "all thoughts on all subjects."

It is reported that Mr. Gladstone will contribute to *Harper's Monthly* for December a paper explaining his attitude towards the United States during the civil war.

The Menu is the title of a new daily sheet published in England. It provides diners at clubs, hotels, and restaurants, with the bill of fare and also with an epitome of the day's news. The paper is given away.—*Register*.

The *Public Intelligencer*, by Sir Robert L'Estrange, in 1661, was the first newspaper published in England. There are but a few copies of it extant. Printing was first introduced and done in England in 1474, by Caxton.

The question of a reform in spelling is again agitating the literary minds of England, and a book has been published in London which advocates the spelling of the English language as it is pronounced. The author's name is Geo. Withers.

A new weekly paper called the *University Review*, with Dean Stanley, most of the bishops and masters of colleges at Oxford and Cambridge, and other eminent scholars, as contributors, is to be started in October. The paper is to deal with educational topics and interests.

A Chinese history of the French and German war, in eight volumes, has recently been presented to the library of the British Museum. Wang Taou and Chang Tsung-leang, the authors, collected the materials for their work from foreign newspapers, and the work is said to be highly creditable to their critical and editorial abilities.

A journeyman printer in London who was ordered by his employer not to deliver a certain five-shilling job unless paid for, having let it go upon payment of one shilling on account, was afterward so agitated by fear of censure that the action upon his heart worked fatally before his employer's return. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with this statement.

The *Bookseller* says it may not be generally known that a royal edition of the London *Telegraph* is issued daily. On the death of the Prince Consort her Majesty the Queen accidentally saw the *Telegraph*, and was so touched by the loyalty exhibited in its obituary notice that she ordered a copy to be sent daily to each of the royal palaces. Ever since then twenty-five copies are

especially printed on the finest, thickest, and whitest paper and duly forwarded, pressed and folded, in accordance with the Queen's command.

An amusing incident occurred lately at the establishment of a well-known London publisher. The manuscript of a novel was sent to him so hermetically sealed in a tin box that it could not be extracted without a hammer. The clerks who received the box conjured up in their minds an idea that it contained dynamite, and consequently after much perturbation, the box was deposited unopened in a dark cellar, where it has remained for several months, and where, probably, it would have continued to remain, had not the author, who lives in a remote part of the world, unexpectedly made his appearance in the British metropolis.

A Specimen Tramp "Jour."

A tramp depressed by hunger, but bristling with ambition to work, came into the office this morning and wanted a "sit." There was nothing for him to do, the foreman told him. But he begged all the harder. He was penniless, hungering, but he would not take charity. He wanted work. His importunities grew so strong that a compositor was induced to vacate his case for the accommodation of the wretched stranger, and stick and rule were given him. It seemed as if he could not be thankful enough for the favor. He looked at the copy, at the case, and then around the room with an expression like unto that of a pleased child, then he mentioned that he would not go to work until he had breakfast. It lacked but an hour of noon, so the foreman said that as the type was needed he had better wait until that time. But he was so faint that he could not possibly lift a type. So a man was despatched with him to a restaurant, and he breakfasted. He came back with a face radiant with gratitude. He took up the stick again, smiled agreeably at the copy, and said to the foreman: "I guess I'd better look up a boarding house, eh?" The foreman kindly volunteered to perform that office for him. Again he toyed with his stick, and again he smiled at the copy. Then he said: "As this is Saturday and too late in the week to do much, I guess I'll wait till Monday to go to work, so as to commence fresh and square." There was a sudden commotion, a hasty movement of legs, shooting-stick, planer, and a few other articles of less importance, but the stranger reached the door first. The office is waiting for Monday with considerable anxiety.—*Danbury News*.

SUBSCRIBERS to the *Miscellany* must state, in all cases, when they wish their subscriptions to commence.

THE OLD PRINTING OFFICE.

BY FAIRMENAS MIX.

What! Twelve o'clock? How time does fly
 When'er I sit and fondly muse
 On the happy days when Brown and I
 Set type upon the Weekly News.
 Ah met! How plainly I recall
 That dingy, typographic den—
 The charcoal profiles on the wall
 Of faces I'll ne'er see again;
 The bust of Franklin 'bove the door,
 The battered hand-press, old and grim,
 I see Brown pull the lever o'er—
 Once more I roll the forms for him.

The click of Colby's old bourgeois
 Comes faintly to me o'er the years—
 It speaks to me with plaintive voice
 That nearly brings a flood of tears.
 For oh! I never can forget
 The awful thoughts that came to me
 While floundering in the hopeless net
 Of Colby's dread chirography.
 If all the ills I wished him then
 Had struck him in a single lump,
 He'd have dropped his brain-distracting pen
 And gone to Tophet on a jump.

Once more in thought I stand behind
 The old hand-press and roll for Brown;
 Again we're horrified to find
 An item printed upside down;
 Again old Colby leaves his seat,
 Exclaiming wildly, "Stop the press!"
 And on the freshly-printed sheet
 Exhibits an inverted "S."
 Once more the local poet raves,
 And threatens both our "worthless lives,"
 Because he'd written "burly knives,"
 And we have made it "Barlow knives.

Poor man—he hungered for renown
 And hoped to win it through the News;
 But cruel critics in the town
 Kept him repairing boots and shoes;
 And now within the churchyard's shade,
 Beneath a stone of humble size,
 Deep planted by the sexton's spade,
 A mute, inglorious Milton lies.
 Let all aspiring birds take heed
 To this his epitaph, to wit:
 "Here lies a poet, gone to seed—
 He left behind—a cobbler's kit."

Heigho! If wishes could replace
 The well-remembered scenes of yore,
 I'd soon be standing at the case,
 And nimbly sticking type once more;
 For years have brought with them the sting
 That vexes those who think and think
 And scratch their weary heads and sling
 The unremunerative link.

Detroit Free Press.

The "Automatic Welcome."

A USEFUL MECHANICAL APPLIANCE THAT NO PRINTER SHOULD BE WITHOUT.

The *Hawk-Eye* has just gone into its new editorial rooms, and it is proud to say that it has the finest, most comfortable, complete, and convenient editorial rooms in America. They are finished off with a little invention which will be of untold value to the profession of journalism when it is generally adopted, and we know that it will rapidly come into univer-

sal use as soon as its merits are understood and appreciated. We believe it is fully equal, in all that the term implies, to the famous Bogardess Kicker, less liable to get out of order, and less easily detected by casual visitors. It is known as "Middlecreeb's Automatic Welcome." The sanctum is on the same floor as the news room, being separated from it by a partition, in which is cut a large window, easily opened by an automatic arrangement. The editor's table is placed in front of that window and near the head of the stairs, and on the side of the table next the window, directly opposite the editor, the visitor's chair is placed. It has an inviting look about it, and its entire appearance is guileless and commonplace. But the strip of floor on which that chair is placed is a deception and a fraud. It is an endless chain, like the floor of a horse-power, and is operated at will by the editor, who has merely to touch a spring in the floor to set it in motion. Its operation can be best understood by personal inspection.

Yesterday morning about ten o'clock, Mr. Bostwick came in with a funny story to tell. He naturally flopped down in the chair that had the strongest appearance of belonging to no one else, and began in his usual happy vein: "I've got the richest thing—oh! ha, ha, ha! Oh! it's too good! Oh! by George, the richest thing! Oh! it's too loud! You must never tell where you got—oh! by George! I can't do it! It's too good! You know—oh, ha, ha, ha; oh, he, he, he! You know the—oh, by George, I ca—" Here the editor touched the spring, and a nail-grab under the bottom of the chair reached swiftly up and caught Mr. Bostwick by the cushion of his pants, the window flew up and the noiseless belt of floor gliding on its course bore the astonished Mr. Bostwick through the window out into the newsroom, half way down the cases, where he was received with great applause by the delighted compositors. The window had slammed down as soon as he had passed through, and when the editorial foot was withdrawn from the spring and the chair dropped and the nail-grab resumed its accustomed place, young Mr. Bostwick found himself so kicked out of the sanctum, like it might be, that he went slowly and dejectedly down the stairs, as it were, while amazement sat upon his brow.

The next casual visitor was Mr. J. Alexis Flaxter the critic. He had a copy of the *Hawk-*

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.

Eye in his hand, with all the typographical errors marked in red ink, and his face was so wreathed in smiles that it was impossible to tell where his mouth ended and his eyes began. He took the vacant chair and spread the paper out before him, covering up the editor's manuscript. "My keen vision and delicate sense of accuracy," he said, "are the greatest crosses of my life. Things that you never see are mountains in my sight. Now, here you see, is a—." The spring clicked softly, like an echo to the impatient movement of the editor's foot, the nail-grab took hold like a bull dog helping a Burlington troubadour over a garden fence, chair shot back through the window like a meteor, and the window came down with a slam that sounded like a wooden giant getting off the shortest bit of profanity known to man; and was silent again. Mr. Flaxter sat very close to the frosted window, staring blankly at the clouded glass, seeing nothing that he could offer any explanation of what he would have heard the editor, safe in his guarded den, softly whistling, "We shall meet, but we shall miss him."

Then there was a brief interval of quiet in the sanctum, and a rustling of raiment was heard on the stairs. A lovely woman entered and stood unawed in the editorial presence. The E. P., on its part, was rather nervous and uncomfortable. The lovely woman seated herself in the fatal chair. She slapped her little grab-sack on the table and opened her little subscription book. She said, "I am soliciting cash contributions—strictly, exclusively, and peremptorily cash contributions—to pay off the church debt and buy an organ for the Mission Church of the Forlorn Strangers, and I expect —" There are times when occasion demands great effort. The editor bowed his head, and after one brief spasm of remorse, felt for the secret spring. The window went like a charm; the reckless nail-grab hung back for a second as if held by a feeling of innate delicacy, and then it shut its eyes and smothered its pity and reached up and took a death-like hold on a roll of able and influential newspapers and a net-work of string and tape, and the calvacade backed out into the newsroom with colors flying. The chair stopped just before the familiar spirit who was washing the forms, and as the lovely woman gazed at the inky face she shrieked, "Merciful heavens, where am I?" and was bore down the gloomy stairway unconscious,

while the printers whose cases were nearest the wicked window heard the editor singing, as it might be to himself, "Dearest sister, thou hast left us."

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

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

BIRTHS.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Monday, Nov. 20th, 1876, the wife of J. W. Mitchell, late publisher of the *Patriot*, of a daughter.

DIED.

In this city, on the 15th ult., after a lingering illness, John Coates, printer, in the 37th year of his age, leaving one child and a number of friends to mourn their irreparable loss.

PAGING MACHINE.

A PARISH PAGING MACHINE,
SECOND-HAND.

FOR SALE LOW.

H. CHUBB & CO.

RULING MACHINE.

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

H. CHUBB & CO.

TO JOB PRINTERS.

Stereotyping by the Papier Mache Process.

An English (Tather's) Stereotyping Apparatus,

FOR SALE.

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

Price \$45.00 Cash,

(when shipped), which price includes a quantity of fittings and accessories absolutely necessary, but not furnished with a new apparatus. These are offered with it as they are of no use except in connection with stereotyping.

Printed directions will accompany the apparatus, which, if followed out, cannot but teach any one having an ordinary amount of intelligence and mechanical skill.

Address "F. A." P. O. Box 737.



(Formerly at 62 Cortlandt Street, New-York.)

L. SMITH, Engraver, Proprietor. JOHN C. ROSS, Engraver. D. L. CARSON, Gen. Agt.

Relief Plates in Hard Type-Metal

An excellent SUBSTITUTE for WOOD CUTS

For Printing all sorts of ILLUSTRATIONS, at lower PRICES. Used by the principal PUBLISHERS & MANUFACTURERS throughout the country.

Send Stamp for New Illustrated Circular. Please say where you saw this.



We can furnish

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of anything requiring an illustration.

This is the most attractive method of advertising.

MANUFACTURERS' CATALOGUES
a speciality.

BUILDINGS, PORTRAITS,

BILL AND LETTER HEADS, to order.

DAILY TELEGRAPH OFFICE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

To Newspaper Proprietors.

THE undersigned is prepared to supply newspapers with Editorials on Political and general topics, Correspondence, Trade Statistics, Local Sketches, etc., on moderate terms.

JOHN LIVINGSTON,
Proprietor and Editor.
Of St. John, N. B., *Watchman*.

THE SAINT JOHN WATCHMAN,

Published weekly: Dominion Politics, Opposition. Subscription, \$1.00 per year, in advance. Circulation 3000 copies. As an Advertising Medium not second to any weekly journal in the Maritime Provinces. Specimen copies free.

W. D. AITKEN,
ENGINEER & MACHINIST,

67 SYDNEY STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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

PRINTING and BOOKBINDING MACHINERY
a Speciality.

Charges reasonable. &c

NEW BRUNSWICK

PAPER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Wrapping, Manilla Bag, and Dry Goods

PAPER,

NEWS PRINTING PAPER,

LEATHER BOARD.

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

MILLS—PENOBSCUIS, New Brunswick.

GEORGE H. MORRILL,

MANUFACTURER OF

PRINTING INKS,

30 HAWLEY ST., BOSTON.

INKS manufactured expressly to suit this climate.

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

J. RIORDON,
MERRITTON

PAPER MILLS,

MERRITTON, ONT.

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

POWER FOR PRINTERS.

A SECOND HAND ENGINE, 3-horse power, nicely made, very strong, takes little room, and is in first class order. The above Engine is very suitable for a printing office. Price \$200. Address "A. B.," P. O. Box 737, St. John, N. B.

WANTED. A situation by a steady, temperate and reliable journeyman printer, willing to make himself generally useful. Wages moderate. Address *Temperance*, P. O. Box 737, St. John, N. B.

Printed at the Daily Telegraph Steam Job Rooms.

"SORTS."

Mr. Swap edits a Minnesota exchange.

Advice to striking printers—keep "composed," but don't get "set up."

The Fillerdelfier Convehghun for revising the spelling of the English langwidge haz ajnerved.

False hair is now made to imitate real hair so closely that it is hardly possible to tell which is switch.

Hamilton was without water for one night, but they never missed it in the *Spec.* or *Times* offices.—*Stratford Herald.*

Our devil said that he was following copy when asked what he was crawling through the window for, after a gust of wind.

The young man who wrote and asked his girl to accept a "bucket" of flowers became a little pale when she said she wouldn't wear it.

A country weekly in cultured Massachusetts has these words under its editorial heading: "Job printing executed with promptness and despatch."

A printer, hard of hearing, at a spelling match the other evening asked the captain to "Write the darned word down so that a fellow can tell what 'tis."

A newspaper biographer trying to say his subject "was hardly able to bear the demise of his wife," was made by the inexorable printer to say, "wear the chemise of his wife."

"Mr. ———, father wants to borrow your paper. He says he only wants to read it." "Well, go back and ask your father to send me his supper. Tell him I only want to eat it."

A correspondent asked if the brow of a hill ever became wrinkled? The editor replied. "The only information we can give on that point is that we have often seen it furrowed."

The *National* twits the *Speculator* on its ignorance of the figures of rhetoric, referring particularly to one called "erotesis." The less "rot" the *Spec.* deals with the better.—*Dundas Herald.*

The "Sceptchina," which is mentioned in our telegraphic despatches from the seat of war, is merely the Servian local legislature. It beats us where that country managed to get all its hard names.

Fahey, of the *Hamilton Speculator*, is writing a serial for the *Montreal Witness*, entitled "the trembling diamond or the shadow of a boot." The scene of the story is laid in the Toronto *Globe* office.—*Strat. Herald.*

He blushed a fiery red, her heart went pit-a-pat; she gently hung her head, and looked down at the mat. He trembled in his speech, he rose from where he sat, and shouted with a screech, "You'er sitting on my hat!"

The *Treeswater News* man has evidently been there. He speaks of the "display of breech-loading rifles, guns, and other breech-loading implements at the Hamilton Provincial Exhibition as the finest we ever saw."—*Brant Union.*

One Ohio editor says of a contemporary who had assumed the part of a mummy in a dramatic performance. "He was obliged to put a little animation into himself to come up with the character, and to wear more recent linen; but that was about all. Nature had admirably qualified him to act the part."

A young printer, having occasion, the other day, to set up the well-known line, "Slave, I have set my life upon a cast!" astonished the proof-reader with the following version: "Slave, I have set my wife upon a cask!"

The *Norristown Herald* contemplates coming out as the champion of the colored race. At least we should judge so by the fact that it gives a receipt to prevent hens from squawking when they are caught at night.—*Strat. Herald.*

An exchange editor who was evidently brought up under a good grandmother, with daily associations of pumpkin pies, exclaims: "The pumpkin-pie season is again breaking upon the nation in full-orbed and transcendent glory."

Lord Byron said "Barabbas was a publisher," and now comes an advertiser in a London paper and proclaims: "Wanted, a situation, either as private detective or as publisher of a weekly newspaper; can be recommended in both capacities."

An editor says: "One hundred years ago we were fighting for liberty. Now we are fighting for bread and butter." He holds his age well; but it must be a sad and painful spectacle to see a man over one hundred years old fighting for bread and butter! We hope his subscribers will pay more promptly.

A Western editor, thinking to stock his depleted larder, advertised "Poultry taken in exchange for advertising." The villainous compositor, seeing his opportunity to pay up a long standing grudge, set it up—"Poetry taken," &c.—and since that time the office boy has been clearing fifty cents a day from the waste paper man.

"Is there an opening here for an intellectual writer?" said a very red-faced youth, with the cork of a bottle sticking out of his breast pocket. The editor with much dignity took the man's intellect in and said, "An opening? Yes, sir; a kind and considerate carpenter foreseeing your visit left an opening for you. Turn the knob to the right."

The *London Advertiser* intimates that the police court in that city is now being held in the old quarters, and the reporters are no longer required to take the reports on their shirt cuffs. We wonder if, in these hard times, newspaper men will afford to wear clean ones, even though police notes are not taken on them.—*Essex Times.*

The *Dresden Times* relates that the editor of the *Ridgetown Plaindealer* had an adventure the other night in which he received a practical demonstration "that love is blind." A couple out driving, ran into his buggy, and nearly overturned it. They never unlocked arms, they never stirred from their position, but a male voice said, "Jane, darling, are you hurt?" And they passed on.

The old man with the scythe and hour glass came shambling up to the editor's couch last week, but passed by without leaving his card. By the aid of a small apothecary shop, embracing the whole list of proprietary medicines, and "yarbs," kindly prescribed by thoughtful friends, he, however, hopes to be able to get around again in a few days. The barren local columns this week, we are ashamed of, but we do not know how such a thing can be helped so long as editors are as liable to be sick as other hardworking mortals, and no one hazardous to do their work.—*Turners Falls Reporter.*

IMPORTANT TO PRINTERS. PRINTERS' INKING ROLLERS!

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

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

Yours, etc.,
ROBT. McALLISTER,
"Globe" Job Office.

To H. FINLAY,
St. John, N. B., March 13, 1876.
SIR,—I have used your Anglo-American Composition for form and distributing rollers for a fast double-cylinder press, and I have found them to retain their suction and do good work, with constant running, for six and seven months. It is the best I have ever used in my long experience in the printing business, and would recommend all printers to give it a trial. They will find that it will do good work and give good satisfaction.

Yours truly,
T. ROSSIGNOLL,
Pressman "Daily Telegraph" Office.

To H. FINLAY,
St. John, N. B., Feb. 23, 1876.
SIR,—Your Composition (Anglo-American) for Printers' Inking Rollers is, without exception, the best I have ever used, and I must say that for the last thirty-five years I have tried many.
Yours, etc.,
ANTOINI LAPOINTE,
Pressman "Daily Evening Globe" Office.

To H. FINLAY,
St. John, N. B., March 2, 1876.
SIR,—Having used rollers made from the Anglo-American Composition in the Saint John *Daily News* establishment for the past six months to my entire satisfaction, I have no hesitation in recommending it to the trade. All that is required is for the pressman to follow the directions which accompany the Composition and give it a fair trial.
Yours, etc., JOSEPH WILSON,
Foreman "Daily News" Office.

To H. FINLAY,
St. John, N. B., July 24, 1876.
SIR,—The Anglo-American Composition obtained from you last October, and since, has given excellent satisfaction. The rollers then cast are in good order now, and to all appearance will remain so for some time. No trouble has been found re-casting the composition.
Yours, &c.,
McKILLOP & JOHNSTON.

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

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