

## A LITTLE SONG.

BY EUGENE H. MUNDAY.

*A little song for me!*

Ah, lady I were my heart as light  
As in youth's prime, and thou as bright  
As now!  
Doubt not I should essay  
(But pathless now the way!)  
A Springtide crown to bring,  
And fittingly to sing  
A song for thee,

*A little song for me!*

The fair soft hand that pressed  
The stranger's fevered brow,  
That held the draught to quivering lips,  
Shall it crave favor now?  
Nay! Then my pulses ring,  
And all my nature sang—  
As now—  
A song for thee.

*A little song for me!*

Ah, naught to give or ask!  
We walk a parted way—  
Each has a separate task.  
'Tis well, perchance. Yet—  
That you are pleased I bring  
My Autumn leaves,—and sing,  
As best I may,  
A little song for thee.

## CHRISTMAS, 1876.

On Christmas eve the employees in our foundry were called together by Mr. John Whyte, Managing Director, and addressed as follows:

MR. SUPERINTENDENT AND EMPLOYEES

OF THE DOMINION TYPE-FOUNDING CO.:

After the lapse of a year, we are again spared to meet at the return of this festive season, and exchange with one another the usual kind compliments of the New Year. What adds more especially to the pleasure and satisfaction on the present occasion, is the circumstance of our having braved an exceptional year of commercial depression, and that we once more assemble here in about equal numbers as in 1875. It is with no boasting on my part, (when I recall the absence of any practical preparation which I had for the office when the Managing Directorship of the Foundry was pressed on me,) that I now state, and you are judges of the fact, that I have succeeded in becoming well acquainted with the working of the various branches of the foundry, so much so, that, with your assistance, our united labours have been productive of credit and profit to the Company. I would also mention that in our business transactions, our financial losses during the past year were so trifling that it is useless to mention them—a very cheering state of affairs you will admit.

I am very sanguine, from the reports fyled with me, of the recent Eastern and Western trips of Mr. Crossby and Mr. Lovell, our two travellers, that our business will largely increase during the coming year, so much so as undoubtedly to employ us fully up to our present capacity of manufacturing. The prospect of such encouragement ought to influence each and all of us to strive to cultivate and secure the undivided favors of those who do now, and others who will in the future, patronize us, and by promptness and accuracy in filling orders, and sending out material in finish and quality equal with either English or American production, place our Foundry in a position second to none on the continent.

The only incident I regret to review in the past, is the melancholy bereavement our worthy President has recently suffered in the death of an affectionate wife. His kind and sensitive nature under such a blow has so prostrated him, that we have been deprived of his occasional visits to the foundry, and

of his counsel when required; but I trust he will soon again be restored to his usual health, when we will have the pleasure of his renewed visits, and the assistance of his valuable and practical experience. I feel sure he has the sympathy and good wishes of every one of you.

And now fellow-workers, as a slight reward and appreciation of your good and exemplary conduct during the year now drawing to a close, I present you with a Christmas cheer; that you may have the assurance that others are mindful of your little enjoyments and moderate comforts on merry Christmas and New Year's day. I now wish you all MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE SEASON.

Mr. Henry Deverill, Superintendent, on behalf of the workmen, and Mr. P. A. Crossby, on behalf of the officers, responded, assuring Mr. Whyte of the high esteem in which he was held by all under his charge, and remarking on the success which had attended the foundry since he undertook the management.

Each employee was then presented with a fine turkey and a sum of money, the girls receiving, in addition, a bag of sweetmeats. All afterwards retired to the eating room where a very pleasant afternoon was passed.

## THE PAPER TRADE.

Addressing a crowded audience in the Corn Exchange, Maidstone, Eng., recently, on his experience as one of the judges representing Great Britain at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, Sir Sydney Waterlow said there were at the present time, in the United States, 812 paper mills, running 989 machines, manufacturing 350,000,000 lbs. of paper per annum. In the United Kingdom there were 274 mills, running 420 machines, and manufacturing 350,000,000 lbs. of paper per annum. That gave a larger proportionate production to England. But it was to be noted that while the imports of paper into America had been reduced almost to nothing, the exports from that country had greatly increased, and he had, since his return to England, seen a statement that the leading American manufacturers intended to combine and flood the English and European markets, even at unremunerative prices. The statement contained the names of the firms, and he had no doubt it was authentic. But he had not much fear for the English manufacture, as the best specimens of paper which he examined, as one of the judges at the Philadelphia Exhibition, were not equal to many of the specimens he had seen manufactured in the neighbourhood of Maidstone.

## OLD TYPE.

Nearly every mail brings us one or more letters with the inquiry, "What do you pay for old type?" As we keep the price before the fraternity in every issue of THE PRINTER, the inquiry begins to sound a little like the old question to the ticket agent "When does this train go out?" But its all right brethren, so long as you send in the old type. It shows that there is a little disposition to trade or barter if times are fearfully dull. Throw off your old clothes and put on some new ones. There are plenty of old suits all over this country that won't stand patching much more, and we are ready to furnish the new suits and take the old for all they are worth.

## TYPE-SETTING MACHINES.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Centennial was the Westcott type casting and setting machine. This not only sets type, but casts it also; the type being called into existence and placed in its required position simply by depressing a key. There are ninety-six keys, arranged somewhat after the fashion of the keys of Hattersley's composing machine, but rather closer together. They form eight rows of twelve each, and labelled with the letters, points, or other sign they produce, when depressed. When the operator touches a key, little iron fingers seize the matrix to which it corresponds, and drag it up to the mould which is in connection with the melting-pot, whence, by means of the piston ordinarily used in type casting machines, a jet of molten metal is squirted into it. The matrix is then taken back again to its resting-place, and the type which has been formed is thrust into a die, where it attains a perfect shape, and is then deposited in the composing stick. When a line is completed all but three ems, a bell rings, and the compositor thus has time to adjust the remainder. The line has to be justified by hand, however, and the speed of the machine is not very great. No distribution is necessary, as the type is thrown into the melting-pot.

Mr. George Drummond, of Ottawa, exhibited a type composer, which was said to be capable of setting 12,000 to 15,000 per hour. He did not, however, show his machine in operation.

## PAPER FEEDER.

Among the exhibits which we noticed at the Centennial, was Mr. Chas. Enoch Johnson's (the celebrated ink manufacturer) paper feeder, a very ingenious contrivance for laying on sheets. Its *modus operandi* is thus explained: Above the pile of papers intended to be impressed is a bar provided with a cutter which is so adjusted that it perforates the upper sheet only. The hole thus made is then entered by a needle, which lifts the sheet up a little way from the pile. A large rubber now descends and draws the sheet over the feed-board towards the grippers which in the same way as a human hand acts when spreading a pack of cards on a table. The sheet is then brought into side register by a comb faced with rubber, which gently draws it to a "stop." The sheet is then taken by the grippers and printed, making way for a second sheet, which immediately succeeds it.

## THE "RELIANCE" CUTTER.

We have on hand a 32-inch "Reliance" Guillotine Cutting Machine, manufactured expressly for us by Messrs. Fieldhouse, Elliott & Co., Otley, England. It is a beauty. Complete with steam power. Price \$450.

The fact that every copy of Harpel's "Typograph" has been disposed of, should be convincing evidence to the author that his labors are appreciated. We are advised that Mr. H. will soon commence the preparation of another volume, entitled "The Complete Letter-Press Printer," adapted to the most modern phase of the art.