

## Death of a St. John Printer.

James Robinson, a St. John printer, died at Boston, September 8th, of consumption. Mr. Robinson was born in Lubec, Me., in 1851, came to St. John when twelve years of age, and, five years afterwards, entered the employ of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. He afterwards worked on the *News* and *Telegraph*. Mr. Robinson was obliged to quit work nine months ago, and was confined to his bed ever since, only leaving it for the grave. He was a man of sterling worth, kind heart, and genial temperament: in fact, possessed of every attribute that tends to make up a *good man*. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn their sad bereavement, while hosts of friends sadly regret his early death. Large numbers of the craft were present at the funeral and the floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. He was buried in the Printers' Lot, Mount Hope Cemetery.

"THE SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY."—The New Brunswick *Royal Gazette*, of the 25th ult., contains an official announcement that C. H. Fairweather, T. B. Barker, W. H. Thorne, Jas. I. Fellows, T. B. Hanington, William Rainnie, J. E. Puddington, C. N. Skinner, and W. H. Tuck, all of the City of Saint John, filed in the office of the Provincial Secretary a memorandum of association for the incorporation of a company to be styled "The Sun Publishing Company," for the printing and publishing of a daily newspaper to be called *The Daily Sun*, in the City of Saint John, and for the carrying on and performing of a general printing and publishing business, with a capital of twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000), to be divided into one thousand shares of twenty dollars (\$20.00) each. The office of the Company will be in the city of St. John. A meeting will take place on the 9th inst. for the purpose of organizing; in the meantime the stock lists are being filled up.

G. C. Loewenthal & Co., of Philadelphia, have commenced the publication of a newspaper called *The Engravers' Model Cabinet*, in which they give samples of work done by amateurs as well as professionals. It will, no doubt, prove of great utility to those who have a taste for and practice the art of wood engraving. One of their Model Cabinets would be very useful in every printing office. See their advertisement on page 129.

## Old Times.

The following is taken from our Scrap Book; but the writer of the reminiscence is unknown to us:—

"REMINISCENCE OF AN OLD PRINTER.—In Philadelphia, in a small court in the rear of what was then No. 53 Market street, many years ago, was located the building where Franklin carried on the printing business. In the autumn of 1827, the writer of this first tried 'his' prentice hand' at 'the art preservative of all arts,' in the same building, under Mr. John Clark, who printed the *Religious Messenger*, a Methodist weekly paper. Upon a partition in the composing room, on the second floor, was posted a 'Caution to Visitors,' signed, 'B. Franklin,' which was copied and printed in the *Messenger*, and hundreds came to see this relic of the old typo. The caution is as necessary now as it was then.

## CAUTION.

All you that come this curious art to see,  
To handle anything must cautious be;  
Lest by a slight touch, ere you're aware,  
That mischief may be done you can't repair.  
Lo, this advice we give to every stranger:  
Look on in welcome; but to touch there's danger.

—B. Franklin."

## Typographical Athletes.

BOSTON PRINTERS AT BAT AND OAR—A GALA DAY AMONG THE "ANTIMONY MANIPULATORS" OF THE "HUB."

For some time past quite an interest has been taken in athletic sports by the compositors on the Boston *Herald* and *Globe*, and while some have evinced a taste for the exciting pastime of ball-tossing, others have shown a decided preference for aquatics. As a result of considerable practice, the *Globe* can now produce a first-class base ball nine, and each office a good four-oared boat crew. There has been a great deal of interest taken in the crews by their friends and champions, and the burden of "office-talk" lately has been mainly in relation to "sculls," "sliding seats," "spoon oars," "catching crabs," and other phrases which somewhat mystifies those uninitiated in nautical parlance. Each office has claimed the honor of having the "boss" crew, and so it was decided to settle the matter finally by a trial of skill on the Charles River at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of September 19th. The early portion of the afternoon had been