

with the deceased, dating back to 1860, and ever found him one of God's noblest—an *honest* man. Mr. Armstrong was a self-made man. His life is worthy of emulation by all ambitious types who desire to rise above the stick and rule. May the lessons of his life be taken to heart, and the impressions made indelible.

A former employe of the *Globe*, John Griffin, and who for the past ten years has been employed on the New York *Tribune*, is now in the West-bridge insane asylum. Poor Johnny! the one failing of his generous nature got the better of him. There are hopes, however, that his reason will be restored, and that he will again be surrounded by his family. H. S. M.

Letter from "Old Dominion."

RICHMOND, VA., April 8th, 1878.

The *Waig* office is now run by non-union men, in charge of Richard F. Walker, late Superintendent of Public Printing.

The Evening Telegram, is the name of a new afternoon paper started here on Thursday, March 14th. Daniel Murphy's name appears in the paper as publisher, though it is a co-operative concern. This is now the only penny paper published in this city, *The State* having found it necessary, after its enlargement, to increase its price. The new candidate for public patronage seems to be doing very well for a beginner, and its friends are very sanguine of its success.

G. S. French, a "jour." printer, has become part proprietor of the *Virginia Patron*, the organ of the "Grangers."

Miles Goodwin, formerly foreman on the *Dispatch*, is now on the Washington (D. C.) *Star*.

W. H. Prent, who served a portion of his time in this city, and has since been in the Government office at Washington, is now succeeding well as editor and proprietor of the *Gordonsville (Va.) Gazette*.

Jno. W. Aldridge, of the Fredericksburg *News*, was injured in a railroad accident between this city and Fredericksburg, on Sunday, February 24th, and died the following Wednesday. He was well and favorably known in this city.

The Sunday Transcript, of whose establishment I wrote in my last, has dropped the "Sunday" and is now *The Transcript*. It will hereafter be published on Saturday evening, and as an eight-page, instead of a four-page, paper. It is succeeding beyond the general expectation.

At the regular meeting of our Union, held last Saturday night, Thos. J. Vaughan, our Vice-President, was elected a delegate to the International Union at Detroit.

The contract for the bulk of the State printing has been awarded to P. Keenan, at figures below the scale of the journeymen.

TEMPLE.

Hartford Happenings.

HARTFORD, CONN., March 15, 1878.

Ours is not the most prolific field for printer's news, though, doubtless, there are much worse places under the sun. No enterprise here among the book-publishers, but jobbing is good. News comps. are busy wrestling with "congress," "general assembly," and daily revival sermons all at once, and the copy-book is always as "full" as a travelling "jour." The *Times* and *Post* both print five editions daily, and still the editors are not happy. It is whispered that the *Post* is fitting out an expedition to explore the unknown jungles of Rocky Hill. As the good, but illiterate old lady said of the Crucifixion, "let us hope it aint true."

The *Sunday Globe* has long been in a bad way, and is now practically defunct, with the proprietor in arrears to the printers in sums varying from \$125 to \$2.50 each. This is pretty tough on the boys, who all thought their employer was solid. For two succeeding Sundays they have got out a paper of their own, and a very creditable one too. Here's hoping they will be gainers by it. Meantime "Joe" of the *Journal* looketh on and laugheth, "ha! ha!" Who's the next victim? One at a time, gentlemen.

The Pratt & Whitney Machine Co. have just completed and shipped to New York, ten typesetting machines for a large book-making firm there. But the "boss" machine, and the one printers will swear by and at, is the "Farnham Type-Setter," now being perfected at the Colt's Fire-Arms Works here. Enthusiasts claim for it a speed of 11,000 ems per hour, and there are those who want to gamble that it will revolutionize the "biz." Hope it will; who wouldn't rather see a machine work than sling old metal by main strength.

Our old friend "Charley" Amerman, who received such a fine send-off from his shop-mates when he went to New York, over a year ago, has returned to the scene of his former triumphs,