In many shops it is customary to varnish tucks, except when calf or morocco is used, but our advice is not to varnish them. If the work is done cleanly as it should be, the surface of the leather being handled as little as possible, they will look better by far without varnish. Varnish is only a dazzle to hide imperfections, and it spoils the feel of the leather. Dispense with it by preserving the beauty of the leather. All through this article we have spoken of paste being used; that is the general custom of the vellum binding section of the trade, but for clean work there is nothing like glue cleanly strained and not too thick; try it.

A first-rate specimen of fancy ruling, done on an ordinary ruling machine, has been sent us by Mr. J. S. North, manager of the Central Bookbinding Works, Brighton. The lining is exceptionally true, the stops admirably managed, and the arrangement of the colours tasteful and bright. A broad band of blue, apparently also done on the ruling machine, encloses the whole, the result being an attractive and excellent example of what can be accomplished with care and skill on an ordinary machine. The business circular of the company also shows a very effective ruled border, with Oxford corners, in black, red, and blue.

Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales have accepted specially-bound copies of Mr. J. B. Marsh’s new book, “St. Paul’s Cross.” The book is noticeable as having been printed and bound complete at the De Montfort Press, Leicester.

In Memoriam.

Samuel Colley.

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Mr. Samuel Colley, of the firm of Matthew Bell, Colley & Co., of Temple Works, Cursitor-street, which occurred on the 8th June, at the comparatively early age of 46. He was interred in Abbey Park Cemetery on the 13th.

He commenced his business career with Messrs. Adlard, printers, with whom his father had for several years been associated; and about the year 1874 he joined Mr. Peck, bookbinder, of Bartholomew-close, with whom he remained about fourteen years, assisting materially in the great development which took place during that time. In March, 1889, he left Mr. Peck, and in May of the same year joined Mr. Bell as manager, with a view to a partnership, which was finally arranged to commence in July, 1891. The partnership deed was signed in September, 1891, and shortly afterwards Mr. Colley began to show symptoms which alarmed his friends, and necessitated more rest than his energy and activity had previously allowed—and gradually complications arose which ended in his death.

He was a thorough man of business, full of fire and energy, and was apparently strong and vigorous up to last year. To his employés he was kind and generous, but just and firm; he would allow no scammed or careless work to pass, and any one found doing such work was first cautioned, and on a second offence was summarily dismissed. He was a man of deep religious feeling, but broad and liberal in his views. A member of the Wesleyan body, he took a strong interest in all religious and social matters connected with that denomination, but he was at the same time ready to join in any good or charitable work outside his community, and he was loved and respected by all the members of the congregation

with whom he worshipped. He had such a strong capacity for work that he gave himself little or no rest, working as hard on the Sunday as on the other days of the week in church work and Sunday school, of which he was for some time superintendent. He was secretary to the Missionary Society in connexion with the school, and took a great interest in the school library, to which he presented many valuable books. All who knew him feel that they have lost a faithful friend, and next to his own family, none deplore his loss more than his surviving partners.

The place of business was closed on the day of the funeral, in order that the employés might have the opportunity of showing their respect to his memory, and nearly all were present in the cemetery. He died as he had lived, an earnest and devout Christian, and his last words, which were almost inaudible, were:—

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

He leaves a widow and five children to mourn his loss.