

roller beside a hot stove to dry, and on his return finds that the composition and stock have parted company. He thought "the darn'd stuff was tacked on."

Mr. Albert Coffee, late of the *Bulletin* job room, where he served his apprenticeship, having made a short tour of the East now proposes a trip through the West. He starts to-day, and may good luck go with him.

As a weekly paper, "the *Conflict* is o'er." It was the intention of the publisher to run it as a monthly, at fifty cents a year, but arrangements are being made to have it revived as a weekly No-license campaign sheet.

To the printers of Maryland we commend our young friend, Mr. Leroy I. Plummer, who is to spend the next three months in travelling through their State. Wide-awake typos will give him their attention. He has something good to offer.

STICK AND RULE.

From our Killingly, Conn., Correspondent.

The Putnam *Patriot* opposes paragraphic papers.

William Hamilton recently married a French lady.

The circulation of the *Transcript* exceeds one thousand.

Orin Marcy is sticking type in North Brookfield, Mass.

That good and humorous Frank E. Greenslitt has accepted a position at West Brookfield, Mass.

Frank U. Scofield, foreman of the *Transcript* office, received the first prize in a walking match, on the 3rd May.

T. W. Greenslitt, editor of the *Sentinel*, is considered the handsomest man in the valley of the Quinebang.

Nathan W. Kennedy writes for three papers—the Danielsonville *Sentinel*, Woonsocket, R. I., *Daily Patriot*, and the witty New York *News*.

"Miss Cellany is a very popular and versatile writer," according to our Dayville correspondent. "She will be no more when her popularity wane, friend Kennedy."—*Erratic Enrique*, in the *New York Sun*.

ITEM.

Correspondence and advertisements should be handed on or before the 20th of each month in order to receive prompt attention.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Elmira, N. Y.

ELMIRA, N. Y., March 29.

I have not troubled you lately with any communication from this place, and I presume I am the more privileged now.

The *Miscellany*, I observe, has taken on additional responsibilities and new features, which now places it in the first rank of printers' periodicals. That such may be the case ever!

Elmira has a new daily paper, called the *Free Press*, which is struggling along to gain a foothold, but finds it up-hill work. The stockholders are men of means, and that such is the case is fortunate, for it will require all their spare cash to keep the machine running. C. M. Beecher, senr., who held cases on the *Advertiser*, is the local editor, and a better one could not be found, as he is a gentleman of ripe newspaper experience.

The greatest nuisance that ever pestered newspaper circles, arrived in this city about two months ago. He hails from some place in Canada, and is known here by the name of Fitzhenry. For superlative cheek and impudence he must hold the belt. Robed in shabby black broadcloth, one would take him at first glance for a dilapidated student of divinity—not that he bears the impress of sanctity in his countenance—but rather on account of the manner he has in making "long faces" and casting his eyes upward, when he desires a favor. Let other towns give this fraud upon the fraternity the go-by. John Fitzhenry—spot him! He has just emerged from the Chenung county jail.

Mr. Harry S. Brooks, paragraphist and news editor of the Elmira *Daily Gazette*, has gone West in quest of health. That he may return in good condition is the wish of hosts of friends. This gentleman's paragraphs are quoted extensively and he is known all over as the "P. P." (popular paragraph) man. He has a bright future before him if his health is restored.

Mr. A. C. Lombard, the veteran printer of Elmira, still retains good health and "sticks" to the case. It is gratifying to his numerous friends that this is so. Mr. Lombard has seen many newspaper changes in this locality during his long experience, and what he does not know about the business is not worth learning. He has three sons, who have taken to the profession