

State Legislature has stepped in and declared that Ar-kan-saw is the true pronunciation. Any man who dares to pronounce it otherwise may expect to be shot on sight by the first Arkan-sawyer he meets. Now, will the Legislature of Manitoba please to enlighten the world as to how the name of that Province shall be pronounced?

It is our sad duty to announce the death, in this city, of Mr. John L. Bellingham, which took place on May 11th, after a short and severe illness of a week. Mr. Bellingham learned the printing business in Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's and the *Daily News* office, and worked in the *Telegraph* composing-room for about two years immediately after the great fire of '77, after which he visited and worked in New York city for some months, whence he was called home by the death of his brother. Since his arrival home, about three months ago, he has been working in the *Sun* newspaper office. The deceased was quite a young man, being only 24 years of age. He was a member of the St. John Typographical Union No. 85, and was quite a favorite among his associates and fellow-workmen, who received a heavy shock at his sudden death. The funeral took place on the 13th May, his remains being followed to the grave by a large number of printers and others.

Messrs. Toker & Co., Peterborough, Ont., have become proprietors of *The Canada Lumberman*, the first nine numbers of which were published in Toronto by Mr. Alexander Begg. The *Lumberman* will be purely a trade organ, and is the only newspaper published in Canada devoted to the interests of the lumber and timber interests of the Dominion. It will contain trade statistics, the markets, articles bearing on the important interests it represents, and must prove itself a most excellent and trustworthy medium through which lumbermen, millers, miners, etc., may elucidate and set forth their ideas, either individually or collectively, for the benefit of the trade at large. It is a large semi-monthly 16-page newspaper, and is printed from fine clear type, and the workmanship is in Messrs. Toker & Co.'s usual excellent style. The subscription price is only \$2 per annum.

Robert Hadfield, commercial editor of the *Buffalo Courier*, who committed suicide in a fit of temporary insanity, was born at Sheffield, England, and was a son of the Hon. George

Hadfield, who represented the West Riding of Yorkshire in Parliament. Robert Hadfield graduated from Glasgow University, came to America and settled in Buffalo. He was private secretary of Israel T. Hatch, of Buffalo, and rendered that gentleman valuable aid in preparing his report on reciprocity with Canada. He was secretary to Congressman Elijah Ward, was local editor of the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*, contributed to the *New York World*, *Albany Argus*, and other journals, and was editor of the *Buffalo Courier*. He was an ardent free trader, and did much for the prevention of frauds on emigrants, for cheap postal service, for low tolls on canals and for liberation of Fenian prisoners in Canada. On his father's death, he inherited a handsome fortune. He was a man of solid facts, had a marvellous memory, was a vigorous writer, and in private life distinguished for his blunt sincerity. He had a fondness for agriculture, and invested in land on Grand Island, in the Niagara River.

The Printer's Miscellany for March is received. This is one of the most ably conducted special journals devoted to printing and the kindred arts that is printed anywhere. It is a compendium of practical matters, good advice from able advisers, a little fun, and a good deal that is valuable. Our good friend, T. William Bell, conducts the phonographic department, and in this issue he makes an item upon "playing smart," which refers to the Christmas number of the ricketty "organ" (self-constituted), which is published in New York city. It will be remembered by some of our readers, that a few weeks since, we gave a little of the inside of the venom with which the New York "organ" illustrated a man supposed to be our good friend Bell, and whom Mr. Bell says now did not bear the resemblance of a forty-fourth cousin. Mr. Bell, in his conduct of the phonographic department, does not depart at all from the real gentleman, and does not forget himself, even when he treats "playing smart" from a somewhat caustic, really richly deserved point of view. Published by Hugh Finlay, St. John, N. B., Canada. Price \$1.00 per year.—*Boston Journal of Commerce*, April 16, 1881.

The foremen of printing offices are respectfully asked to canvass their offices for subscriptions to the *Miscellany*.