

We have been shown a sample of mill board made at the New Brunswick Paper Company's mill at Penobscus. It was of a superior quality, being very solid and hard, with a beautiful smooth and glossy surface. They have a large quantity in process of manufacture and expect to receive orders enough to enable them to run the mill constantly day and night. The proprietors, Messrs. Harris & Breeze, are to be commended for their enterprise in entering on the manufacture of this article, and, as we understand there is but one other mill of the kind in Canada, it is to be hoped they may find it highly remunerative.

John H. Fleigher, a printer, formerly on the *Daily Telegraph*, died recently in Philadelphia. In 1874 he came here from P. E. Island, and after remaining in the *Telegraph* office about a year proceeded to the United States, finally settling in Philadelphia. Owing to illness he was compelled to give up work about a year ago and went back to his home in Charlottetown. After a short stay there he returned to St. John, remaining here a month or so, and then proceeded to Philadelphia. He was well known to the craft in this city and was universally esteemed by his associates. Mr. Fleigher was 27 years of age at the time of his death.

It is stated that Whitelaw Reid, editor of the *New York Tribune*, will shortly marry Miss Mills, the only daughter of a California banker and millionaire. Miss Mills is a lady of twenty-seven, not strikingly beautiful or oppressively clever, but bright, well read, scientifically disposed, and domesticated. The fortune her father will settle on her at her marriage will be one million sterling. Mr. Mills has one of the most beautiful houses in New York; he has gold mines and silver mines in the Rocky Mountains, and is building the British Columbia section of the Canada Pacific Railway. Mr. Reid will take his bride to England immediately after the marriage.

The Attleboro, Mass., *Advocate* has recently been purchased by Messrs. Everett H. and Newton J. Sweet, late of Providence, R. I., and is now an ably-edited, well-managed, handsome and very readable family newspaper, devoted to the local interests of that thriving place, as well as the surrounding towns, and we trust receives the practical support it deserves from all who have the welfare and prosperity of the commu-

nity at heart. The new owners are both industrious practical printers, fully up with the times in the matter of enterprise and energy, are not afraid of "elbow grease," or hard work, and the patrons of the concern may rely on their courtesy, fidelity, and promptness in filling any orders, either in the news or job department.

Charles Scribner's Sons have sold to Mr. Roswell Smith the 200 shares of stock which they held in the corporation of Scribner & Co., and hereafter the business of Scribner & Co. and Scribner's Sons will be entirely distinct. The name of *St. Nicholas* is to be changed by the omission of the sub-title, *Scribner's Illustrated Magazine for Boys and Girls*. The name of *Scribner's Monthly* will not be altered until next November, and it is intended even then to retain the present name as a sub-title for a year. The name of the corporation is also to be changed at an early day, but the editorial and business management is to continue as hitherto, Dr. Holland remaining as editor in chief of *Scribner's Monthly*, and Mrs. Dodge continuing to conduct *St. Nicholas*.

The craft in this city will be pleased to learn that on the 6th of May, Mr. William White was taken into partnership by his employer, Mr. T. S. Pratt, of Mansfield, Mass. Mr. White, who will be remembered as having served his apprenticeship in H. Chubb & Co.'s office, left this city some few years ago for the United States. He gained employment on the *Mansfield News*, where he rose gradually to the first position in the office, and in a short time succeeded in securing a life-partner as well as a business-partner—having married the sister of his former employer and present partner. Mr. White, with his kind, genial and gentlemanly disposition and manner, could not but make friends wherever he went. His old and warm friends in this city, among whom may be classed the writer, send their congratulations to the old and new firms.

A highly important question has just been settled by the Legislature of Arkansas which might, some time or other, have led to a civil war if it had not been grappled with. The people of the State were divided into two factions as to how the name of the State should be pronounced; one faction insisted that the true pronunciation was Ar-kan-sass, another as stoutly insisted that it was Ar-kan-saw. Now the