

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 10, 1877.

On Monday, the 1st of October came to hand Vol. II., No. 1, of the *Printer's Miscellany*. It, you may rest assured, met with a warm welcome, as it was like an old familiar friend returning to abide again with us, after an absence of many days. May such a calamity that overtook it on the very threshold of its babyhood, which retarded its onward and upward prosperity and popularity, be as far off as the end of Time itself! Now that it has been re-established by its plucky and indomitable projector, who lost all his worldly goods by the destroying demon of fire, let the printers of the United States and Canada give him a helping hand in the way of a big subscription list—for sympathy for misfortune without practical aid is of little avail—and send him rejoicing on his mission, which is to publish a printer's magazine for working and toiling printers. By so doing you will strengthen his hands and encourage him to perform what he has promised to do—give you the best journeyman's periodical that has yet seen the light of day, for the trifling sum of one dollar, a sum which every printer who invests will be repaid fourfold. Without your kindly aid and active co-operation the task will be a difficult and thankless one. So, fellow printers, be active and do your best.

On looking over its well-filled and edifying pages, my attention was attracted to the letter of Mr. Darwin R. Streeter, President of the International Typographical Union, bringing me to task for the remarks I made concerning the number of aspirants seeking "glory" in being sent as delegates to that most august body by the Philadelphia Union. When that communication was penned, little thought was given that censures from the "big chief" of the International Union would be promulgated through your columns. If Mr. Streeter imagines (and it appears he does, though erroneously) that the fair fame of the International Typographical Union has been ruthlessly assailed, it was, of course, his duty to come to the rescue. And how bravely he has done it. In the first place, he has attempted to heap ridicule on the writer, and then misconstrue the letter by false representations. Having no personal acquaintance with Mr. Streeter, I am, however, pleased

to shake hands with him through the medium of your growing journal, and to inform him that when he attempts to champion an institution like the International Union (when he has good grounds for it) he should do it in a becoming manner—one worthy of emanating from a person occupying the position that he does as its honored President. There is nothing whatever in my communication that speaks disparagingly of that body. By saying "where little or nothing is ever done" is sufficient cause for an anathema from this "high and mighty ruler;" so let it be. Mr. Streeter must recollect that this is a free and independent country, and as everybody has the right to think and say what he pleases, so long as no one is maligned, it is hardly worth while for him to attempt to muzzle the mouth of any one. He should also understand that people differ on various subjects, and that this world would be flat indeed if all were of one way of thinking. I should like to inform Mr. Streeter that I did give heed to what I was writing, (which I cannot say of him) notwithstanding the fact that he says my letter is full of gross misrepresentations. He says that the delegates that composed the convention at St. Louis were all gentlemen. I have no doubt they all were, even including himself. Further he says, that I would be a poor subject to "thrust" such "glory" upon. Thank you, Darwin. No doubt you are a capital judge—of what? Perhaps it would not be out of place here to remind the gentleman that a low comedian in his place is looked upon with more satisfaction than one who occupies a lofty position and is incapable of filling it; if I should judge from the remarks he has made use of, he fills the latter bill. Of course, that is the opinion of only one, and that one is evidently mistaken, as he has been chosen by a majority of his peers in convention assembled. Having said my say, I bid you adieu, Mr. Streeter, and hope to have the pleasure of meeting you again. But before I leave you, Mr. Streeter, one little word of advice in your ear. Let me tell you, as you occupy the position of President of the International Typographical Union, be a little more circumspect in your choice of language when you wish to reply to any communication of mine. Later—In looking over the communication of mine, referred to by your correspondent from St. Louis, there is not a word in it that an impartial observer can see that reflects disparagingly in any way