

ner in which he refers to "a dozen eternities after the end of the world," is too good to pass unnoticed.

If the editor of this paper is "a light and sore-headed youth," and if this paper is a "philatelic rag," and a "Police-Gazette magazine," we are indeed sorry that it is so. But we cannot agree with our friend, and must express regret that he could not find gentlemanly language in which to express his opinions. We might say, however, that our paper differs from his in not being a house-organ, and in not being run by a horde of hungry politicians eager to suck the life blood out of the Association, of which, unfortunately, it is the official journal.

As to his assertion, that the postal authorities would not grant mailing privileges to our MAGAZINE, were we to speak unqualifiedly we would call it a falsehood, but will content ourselves with saying that it is quite in keeping with the rest of the tirade. As a matter of fact, second-class rates were granted this MAGAZINE just ten days after applying for them. This, in contrast with the long delay and hesitation that accompanied the granting of the rates to his paper, and had its editor and publisher not resorted to the dodge of advertising his stamps UNDER ANOTHER NAME, the rates would never have been granted.

We are told that we aspire to be politicians, and once more our friend is found talking through the back of his neck. The extract

he makes from our Editorial is grossly garbled, and not worthy of a reply.

The latter portion of his remarks is obscure, and he seems to have been attacked with nervous prostration, caused by writing the first part of the tirade. He seems to be groping around in the intense darkness of his intellect, hunting for something to add to his remarks, but succeeds in only grinding out a jumbled-up mass of incoherency.

In conclusion, we would point out that this filthy mass of abuse was caused solely and simply because we refused to accept his assertion that his paper was the best stamp paper in Canada. We merely said we did not believe it was the best, but we only said a part of what we really thought, and our opinion is now confirmed. Such a miserable little organ as this cannot live long; its editor is well known as a man whose every effort ends in ignominious failure, and the present venture will prove no exception to the rule. There is no room in Canada for a wretched little sheet that deals in abuse as its stock in trade, and to whom mud-slinging is so natural an art.

(Since writing the above, the little organ has shuffled off this mortal coil.)

E. T. PARKER, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania,
Has sixty sets of Persia, 1889 issue, the catalog value of which is \$8.58. Twenty-five of these sets he will sell for 50 cents a set, then 10 sets for 75 cents a set, then 10 sets for \$1 a set, and the remaining sets for \$1.25 each. This offer is made solely to increase the circulation of his price-list and each person sending for a set must accompany the order with the names and addresses of at least five collectors.