



OUR FRATERNAL GREETING

TO THE DELEGATES TO THE SIXTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF
THE INTERNATIONAL PRINTING PRESSMEN'S UNION
OF N. A., HELD IN TORONTO. JUNE, 1894.

WRITTEN FOR THE SOUVENIR.

WHEN hands are clasped in brotherhood
By men for righteous ends united,
The friendly grip is understood
As kindliness in full required :
So here's our hand,
And here's our land,
And here's a welcome, brothers.

Though distance, politics and birth
Divide us 'twixt two friendly nations
The wide diameter of Earth
Could not affect our aspirations :
So here's our hand, etc.

Extend thy deft right hand and shake
A fellow craftsman's like a brother ;
What can like mutual interests make
One man inclined to help another ?
So here's our hand, etc.

Despite distinctions, we are men
Of flesh and blood, with rights to cherish ;
And he's no worse the citizen
Who would not see a neighbor perish :
So here's our hand, etc.

Then here's to Union, in whose cause
We now assemble in Convention,
To found on justice all our laws,
And legislate with good intention :
And here's our hand,
A pledge to stand
Each faithful to his brothers.

WILLIAM T. JAMES.