

delaying the seizure of our fisheries, we were likely to have fish and eggs enough to supply all reasonable wants. (Laughter and applause.) And as an additional inducement, if the Yankee cruisers would only keep away from Behring Sea for a few months longer, we might be able to present the fair sisters who accompany the delegates to Toronto with a sealskin or two from the land of the midnight sun. After a humorous reference to what their visitors had said of Toronto, he said not one of them would question that these international congresses—if he might so term them—went a long way towards removing the bitterness and jealousies which existed on both sides of the line, and which were often exhibited in unmanly threats and efforts made to deepen and widen the gulf that already separated them. Why should that unnatural strife continue? Did not the same blood course through each of their veins, and were they not members of the great Anglo-Saxon race—divided it is true by political as well as by geographical lines—but united by a common language, by a common education, and by the ties of a common brotherhood, and should they not cultivate a spirit of fraternity and good feeling, be tolerant of each other's prejudices, and respect each other's peculiarities? Those prejudices and those peculiarities would disappear like dew before the bright sunshine when they came to know each other better. So he invited the members of the Typothetae to come to Toronto next year, and he could assure them a hearty welcome, and was satisfied they would carry back with them a better knowledge of their people and their country. His remarks were received with great applause, and when the time came for selecting the place for holding the next convention Toronto was unanimously chosen.

The following officers for the ensuing year were unanimously elected:

PRESIDENT—W. A. Shepard, Toronto, Canada.

VICE-PRESIDENTS Six were chosen, one of whom is Mr. O'Connor, President Master Printers' Club, Montreal.

SECRETARY Everett Waddey, Richmond, Va.

TREASURER—Charles Russ, Cincinnati, Ohio.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Amos Pettibone, Chicago, Chairman; Theodore L. De Vinne, New York; C. S. Moorehouse, New Haven; W. H. Woodward, St. Louis; Wm. H. Bates, Memphis; A. M. Gesseman, Minneapolis; N. S. Fish, Indianapolis, and the President and Secretary ex officio.

On Tuesday evening a reception was given at the residence of Mr. A. H. Pugh, the retiring President. A local paper says: "The reception was a perfect meadow of dress coats, with a rivulet of gowns and Paris bonnets, and it brought together at Mr. Pugh's little brown stone palace, on the Madison pike, a brilliant company, includ-

ing men whose names are words to conjure with wherever the clatter of the printing press is heard the world round, or posters beguile the eye, playing cards divert the idle, and books enable one to enjoy the highest society, without stirring from his own fireside.

"Specially notable were Mr. De Vinne, master printer of the Century, and Mr. McNally, of Rand & McNally, men who are indeed eminent in the world of 'letters.' Keppler served a handsome collation."

On Wednesday afternoon the delegates were driven through the parks and suburbs. There were 252 delegates who availed themselves of the opportunity to see the beautiful country surrounding Cincinnati, and they filled fifty-five carriages and three tallyhos. They formed in Garfield place, and, headed by a squad of mounted police, proceeded through Eden Park; thence through Walnut Hills, Mt. Auburn, Avondale, Clifton and Burnet Woods Park respectively, returning to the Burnet House about six o'clock. At the Zoo a stop of a half hour was made, where a delightful lunch was served, and some good music was rendered by Bellstedt's Band.

On Thursday afternoon the delegates were shown through the United States Printing House, said to be the largest printing house in the world. It was a perfect marvel to the visitors.

On Thursday evening the grand banquet was held at the Gibson House. Plates were laid for 400 guests. The gorgeous tables were arranged in four rows, united at one end by a cross table. The dining-room was beautifully decorated with silken flags of many countries, and directly opposite the entrance hung the griffin of the Typothetae, grasping in his claws two rollers of a pattern used in days long gone by. Flowers were strewn artistically over the tables, and at each plate was placed an attractive souvenir containing programmes of the convention which has just come to a successful end, and a list of officers and standing committees. Amongst the speakers at the banquet were Mr. Morgan of Cincinnati, Col. Rockwell of Boston, Mr. John Pettibone of Chicago, Hon. John P. Lehman, Richard Ennis, W. F. Maclean, of the World, Toronto, and W. A. Shepard.

Mr. W. F. Maclean, of the Toronto Employing Printers' Association and proprietor and editor of the World, replied to the toast of Reciprocity. In his short address he thanked the United Typothetae of America for the honor of selecting Toronto as the next place of meeting and the additional honor of electing Mr. Shepard as the President. Toronto's welcome, if not on so grand a scale as that of Cincinnati, would be as warm-hearted. In regard to reciprocity he had this to say: First, that Canada was not disposed to enter into any treaty that would, in the opinion of Canadians, jeopardise their autonomy. In the next place, they would not enter into a treaty that discriminated against England. In the third place, both the United States and Canada were protectionist

countries, and he did not see how such protectionist countries could all at once become free trade ones. But the big point to keep in view was that the United States was much the greater country and that reciprocity in any form rested with the United States rather than with Canada. Canadians could never take down the United States wall and gain access to the United States markets. Only the people of the United States could do that, and until such time as the United States saw fit to do it, it was idle for Canadians to agitate themselves over it. Still he thought the time was coming when a limited reciprocity treaty might be effected, and which would gradually broaden as experience and the promptings of neighborliness dictated.

Mr. W. A. Shepard responded to the toast "The United Typothetae." After acknowledging the tribute paid to Toronto by selecting that city for the next place of meeting, and referring to the progress made by the Association, he said that his friend Mr. Gilbert, of St. Louis, who for the last few years had his eye on Canada, had communicated to him the fact that he thought the United States would be willing to pay the national debt of Canada if Canada would join their country. He believed Mr. Gilbert had already entered into negotiations at Washington with the view to purchase. All he had to say was "hands off, gentlemen," we are quite able to pay our own national debt. The people of Canada did not want annexation. They were loyal and true to their country and their flag, and were quite capable of taking care of themselves. They were proud of their heritage, had faith in the future of their country, and had the temerity to believe that some day, not very far distant, Canada would be a successful rival to the great American Republic. But there was one kind of annexation with which they were all in favor on both sides of the line, Toronto could boast amongst its other and varied accomplishments of having the loveliest and finest women under the sun—those bright and comely maidens of whom Mr. Ennis of St. Louis, in his famous speech on women, not long ago spoke—a speech, by the way, which is one of the finest gems in the English language—those fair and radiant maidens with

Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes  
Soft as her smile and ruddy as her skies."

You will find plenty of those maidens in Toronto, and there could be no objection if some of your bachelors who come to Toronto, fall in love with our fair daughters and annex them to their hearts and homes; and it may be when they come to Toronto they will bring some of their fair sisters with them who might in the near future prove guardian angels to some of the young men of Toronto. To that kind of annexation, there would be no objection on either side of the line.

The cap-sheaf to the series of almost princely entertainments given to the guests of Cincinnati was the railway trip to Lexington and the High Bridge over the Kentucky river, and a reception at Ashland, the homestead of the illustrious Henry Clay. There were six coaches in the train, and the number of delegates, with their ladies, was about 300. After visiting the High Bridge, about 100 miles south of Cincinnati, the train returned to Lexington where carriages were in waiting to convey the party to the homestead of Henry Clay. Ashland is one of the most beautiful of Southern homes, and at this time of the year looked its prettiest. At the