

spicuous and notable a career in this particular branch of journalism as he. His death was the result of a complication of disorders, of which Bright's disease was the latest feature. During his life he worked on the Portsmouth *Times*, Portsmouth *Phoenix*, the *Congressional Globe* at Washington, the *Washington Telegram*, and the *Evening Star* (the successor of the *Telegram*), on which paper he held the position of foreman up to the time of his death. Just a short time previous to his death, Mr. George W. McLean, his brother, also an employé of the *Star* in the capacity of assistant foreman, died of a somewhat similar disease. Both gentlemen were highly esteemed in the community, active workers in the Odd Fellows' order, and well known throughout the country as printers who have held high positions in the craft.

Columbia Typographical Union No. 101, of this city, at a recent meeting, elected officers for the ensuing year and three delegates to the International Convention, which meets at Chicago in June next. The canvass was a spirited and exciting one, and out of the numerous candidates for offices, the following were the successful ones: Wm. R. Ramsey, president; E. J. Klopfer, vice-president; Adrian M. Jones, corresponding secretary; Wm. Briggs, financial secretary; Wm. L. Jones, treasurer; James J. Lackey, clerk; John T. Callaghan, sergeant-at-arms; W. H. Sweeney, Samuel Haldeman and Thos. W. Clark, delegates to the International Convention. A noticeable characteristic of the canvass was the candidacy of R. F. Chisholm, a negro, for the office of vice-president. To the surprise of many he polled 136 votes. Mr. Chisholm is a very intelligent gentleman, and a creditable representative of his race in the printing business.

Of late, the publicity of statements and circulation of rumors, concerning the existence in this city of a so-called "Brotherhood of the Union," has given rise to much comment among the members of the craft, and the fact that such an association was in existence, which might materially work to the detriment of the legitimate and recognized printers' union, had grown to such an extent as to be believed by many, a meeting was called by members of the legitimate union to inquire into and investigate the pretended facts in the case. The so-called "Band of Brothers" is supposed to have originated at the Government Printing Office. There was little information to be derived at the meeting,

and the majority await further developments. From a published book containing the workings and constitution of this so-called union, many inferences have been drawn, among which is, that it is something of a national character—a united order, with its various subordinate unions located in different cities. Its true object yet remains unrevealed.

The leading dailies now published in this city are the *Evening Star*, *National Republican*, *Daily Critic* and *Post*; the weeklies and Sunday publications, *Chronicle*, *Capital*, *Gazette*, *Herald*, *Republic*, *World*, *Commercial* and *Sun*. Besides these there are other journals which are published at irregular intervals, and some for "business" interests.

Between the lively and not-to-be-brow-beaten book agent, and the enthusiasts on that idiotic entertainment—walking matches—the printers hereabouts are kept constantly on the alert, in the hopes that something new may turn up—the invention of a tread-mill to put these "muscular long-enduring" individuals—pedestrians—at work.

The *Post* has donned a new dress and is printed on a new press. It is the Democratic organ at this place, and, irrespective of the man that runs it, is quite an interesting journal of that politic. It is issued every morning. Hutchins, the editor, is well known in St. Louis!

The *Evening Star* is now issued every Saturday in double sheet form. Mr. Geo. W. Adams, formerly correspondent at this place for the New York *World*, occupies the position of general business manager, and under his careful and excellent management the *Star* is now the leading paper in Washington journalism.

Two well-known typos of this city have of late been joined in happy wedlock, Messrs. Alfred P. Marston and Rufus H. Darby.

Daniel Pratt, the "Great American Traveler," lately "dropped in" on Washington, and visited the newspaper offices. At the close of his "few rambling remarks" he passes around his hat. Printers, as a rule, are quite often called on for alms, and, as in nearly all cases, they responded by giving him a few bits of comfort.

Copies of a sample page of the *Mechanics' Advocate*, a new paper, to be published in the interests of the Independent Order of Mechanics, by Messrs. L. H. Patterson and W. S. McKean, are being circulated among the working classes of this city.