Personal.

Athens O. July 8th 1878.

Hon. Jos. Barrett

Editor Times:

I am getting just a trifle tired of your attacks and slurs at me. It is not the mark of a high-minded gentleman to call any one by a belittling name. It would not advance me in public standing to call you "Joe. Barrett", or "Old Joe. Barrett". I have not assailed you, or your paper, and, per contrary, the owners of your paper can testify that on more than one occasion when they had material interests at stake, they were but too glad of my service, cheerfully, and I may say efficiently rendered in their behalf. Then I was not "Charley" Grosvenor.

As I have always done a good turn for the Times, and always spoke respectfully of its Editor, my sin doubtless consists in being opposed to your present wicked and persistent attempt to defeat the party in Ohio - and even

in this you ought to look on with at least a good degree of allowance. Not long ago, a prominent holder of your stock came to me and said, "the trouble with the Times is, that "Old Joe" wanted a place in Europe, and he was solid on Hayes when he began, and wrote him letter after letter for a place, and only went back on him when he got a final answer that "he could not have it". And at another time he came and begged me to go to Washington, and see if a compromise could not be had by your being sent to Europe, saying, "there would be no trouble with the Times if that could be done". Now see how our best acts are misconstrued! You struggling to defeat the party in Ohio that it may be chastened into reform, and your wicked partners, at the same time, making mouths at you, and charging that all this grand virtue, all this patriotism, is only the out-crop of spleen and ill-temper. What a wicked world this is? I think you should be more charitable toward one who never failed in kind words or deeds toward you, or your real interests; And I feel sure you ought to cease your bitter attacks on the President and his friends. They do not reply: They waive any little opportunity the history of the past year might afford to cast a shadow upon your disinterestedness and all that; And why not call a halt and for once support the ticket cheerfully, and not grudgingly.

I shall hope for good to come of this.

Yours Truly,

C. H. Grosvenor

C. A. Sprague
July 8, 1878.
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