

### HOW THEY GOT EVEN WITH SOME GOTHAM DINERS.

How great a power the reporter really is in journalism was manifested in New York city some years ago—it was a long time since. James Gordon Bennett was still alive, and so was Horace Greeley, but both were old men, if silvered heads and beards make age. It was when A. A. Low, the then president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, had returned from a European tour. A great complimentary banquet was given Mr. Low at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. His Honor the Mayor was there; so was Judge Brady; in fact, all the big guns of the bar, and all the famous editors, except the elder Bennett, who never went to dinners. After all the magnates were seated, the reporters were admitted—there were fourteen of them—and were taken to a long table which was not set for a dinner, though admirably adapted for writing purposes. The waiters trooped in with the viands, but ignored the reporters, who bore the slight until the courses had been served; then, by mutual agreement, they arose and tramped silently out of the banquet hall in Indian file. Horace Greeley, Manton Marble, Jones of the *Times*, Hudson of the *Herald*, Brady of the *Mail*, and Brooks of the *Express*, saw the departure. Mr. Greeley laughed and said, "Bless'd if the boys ain't serving 'em just right." The guest of the evening looked on in dismay. He was primed with a long speech that he wanted well reported.

After an absence of two hours, the reporters returned from the bar-room of the hotel, where they had whiled away the time in sampling icewater, and perhaps something stronger. No sooner had they got back to their table than waiters were sent to them with wine and cigars. Both were indignantly rejected. "We are here to work, not to drink and smoke," said the fourteen in chorus. The chairman of the committee of arrangements came to apologize; he was heard in grim silence. He said a special dinner should be provided. "We are here to work, not eat dinner," answered the fourteen. To work apparently they went; pencils flew over paper; the speakers glanced nervously at the writers; they seemed to suspect their diligence; perhaps they thought it was not deserved at all.

Next morning confirmed their suspicions: the poor snubbed reporters had got even with the millionaires, judges and lawyers. The *Tribune* had no reference whatever to the dinner; the *Herald* had twenty lines; the *World* apologized that the Low dinner was crowded out; in the *Times* there was a stickful dictated by the editor, who smelt a mouse and hurried to the office from the dinner to find not a line of it, just as he expected.

All the reporters were severely reprimanded by their chiefs; one of them—him of the *Herald*—lost his place, for the elder Bennett was a merciless master; he dismissed men for the veriest trifles, but his shrewd managing editor re-engaged all the valuable ones as fast as they were discharged by the inexorable proprietor who, in the last decade of his active life, did not know his employees, with perhaps five exceptions, by sight. However, the poor-in-purse reporters discomfited the millionaires, and from that distant day to this the reporters have not been snubbed by any of the grand public dinners even in New York.—*Printers' Circular*.

If a student convince you that you are wrong and he is right, acknowledge it cheerfully, and—hug him.—*Emerson*.

Since Cornell University College was founded over \$1,500,000 has been given to it for buildings and equipment. The endowment of the institution is over \$1,700,000, which places it among the most richly endowed institutions of the United States.

The desirability of making the proper distinction between the words "set" and "sit" is illustrated in a recent newspaper, in which a recipe for lemon pie adds, vaguely, "Then sit on a stove and stir constantly." Just as if anybody could sit on a stove without stirring constantly.

"The old adage says, that 'many hands make light work.' It is equally true than an additional head will tend to greatly lighten the labor and study necessary to acquire a knowledge of Phonography. A companion and correspondent—with whom we can exchange letters and exercises, with whom we can talk over our difficulties, with whom we can even have a little friendly rivalry in the race for the common goal—is a great incentive to renewed exertion. There is another old adage to the effect that 'competition is the life of trade.' It certainly nerves us to make greater efforts for the accomplishment of the desired object."—*W. T. Dunbar, in Benn Pitman's Ever-circulator*.

The blurring of india ink in working drawings of machinery, has been the source of much trouble and annoyance, and can be easily remedied by making use of the following process to fix india ink on paper, first mentioned in the *W. D. V. Ingenuere*. It is a fact well known to photographers that animal glue when treated with bichromate of potash and exposed to the sunlight for some time is insoluble in water. It has been found by analysis that india ink contained such animal glue, and consequently, if a small quantity of bichromate of potash be used with it, the lines drawn with such prepared ink will not be affected by water, provided that they have been exposed to the sunlight for about an hour.