

THE METROPOLITAN SHORTHAND SCHOOL AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

As many of the former and present students of the Metropolitan Shorthand School and Business College desire copies containing the above photograph of the day students, and nearly the whole of last month's issue has been exhausted, we are, therefore, compelled to repeat it in this number.

Anyone desiring a photograph can obtain one at the above named School for the sum of seventy-five cents, size 8 x 10. Mr. S. R. Martin, 658 Craig

Street, was the photographer.

A photograph of the evening students appeared in our December issue. Copies of that month are still obtainable at the Office, 2265 St. Catherine St. Price toe per copy.

Mrs. Snaggs.—John. dear, who is that gentleman you bowed to?

Snaggs.—Mr. Quimby, my stenographer; my write-hand man. I may say.—Pit/sburg "Chronicle."

Reuben—Did ye find that ready letter-writer that ye bought ter write letters to yer gal with was any help to ye? Jason—No, b'gosh! All the letters in that dinged book wuz addressed to "Dearest Amelias" and "Dearest Gladyses" and "Dearest Penelopes," and my gal's name is Mary Am Hepsibah!—Puck.



THE TYPEWRITER MAN.

The above design was executed on a typewriter specially for the COMPANION, by Mr. E. J. Carpenter, Stenographer, etc., of this city, and a subscriber to this Journal.

"The Typewriter-Man" is closely connected in business circles with "The Shorthand Man," published in the June number of this publication, both of whom are old and valuable friends.

The following interesting shorthand stories, with keys, will follow the present ones in the "Companion," viz., "America's Big Snake," "Happy Yet," "Chinese Peculiarities," "Saved from Pirates."