

ganized and office methods perfected, we indulge in hope of future promptitude. We swell with proprietorial gratification, as we review our present staff, numbering six *aides*. We smile as we think of the success which has attended our classes both in and out of the city, and melt with pity as we contemplate the struggles of imitators and rivals. But

—*Requiescant in pace.*

We linger over the events of the Convention, and regard with pleasure the fact that like human driftwood on the sea of chance, we have come in contact, during the past year, with many unknown to us heretofore except by their pens.

"No chance of birth, or place had made us friends,

Being oftentimes of different tongues and nations,

But the endeavor for the self-same ends

With the same hopes and fears and aspirations."

"*Requiescat in pace*," we say again, as we sweep the ludicrous and grave, the pleasant, and the "carking cares," the duns of memory and the receipts of conscience, alike, into what is doomed to be their funeral pyre.

Shall we then conclude thus? Shall we with man's proverbial ingratitude overlook the words of encouragement and praise which have been waited to us from all parts of the world; the contributions which have materially assisted us in winning that praise? Never! We are more than man; we are editor; and we will once more let our poetic vein run away with us and say:—

"Thanks for the sympathies that ye have shown,

Thanks for each kindly word, each silent token,

That teaches us when seeming most alone

Friends are around us, though no word be spoken."

ANOTHER GLIMPSE OF GOTHAM.

This number of the *COSMOPOLITAN* is delayed on account of business which required attendance at Gardner, Mass., where the Conductor took evidence on a commission issued out of the High Court of Justice of this Province, in a suit between the firm of Heywood Bros., of the town of Gardner, against Hay & Co., of the town of Woodstock, Ontario, in connection with a patent for the manufacture of rattan. The testimony amounted in all to about six hundred folios, and it was necessary to transcribe it within two days. Taking the New London

route, and arriving in New York Friday morning by the steamer City of Boston, we made every effort to secure stenographic assistance, but were unsuccessful until the evening of Friday, when Mrs. M. A. Underhill took about a hundred folios from dictation, and afterwards Mr. A. Edwards, who assists Mr. E. F. Underhill, the reporter of the Surrogate's Court, took several hours' dictation. On the following day, Saturday, the assistance of some seven or eight stenographers was secured through the medium of Mr. E. F. Underhill. The notes thus taken were dictated to typers and printed upon litho-transfer paper, from which they were litho-typed, and several copies were printed from the stone.

Mrs. M. A. Underhill, of New York, who assists Mr. E. A. Underhill, typed 240 folios on Saturday, partly from her own notes, but principally from the dictation of Mr. Edwards. This is the smartest day's work she ever did, and is a remarkably good record.

The Underhill process, which we prefer to call litho-typing, is comparatively simple and very efficient. Mr. Underhill uses it constantly in his work in the Surrogate's Court. There are several exceptional advantages connected with his position which allow of it being done when it could not be made general by stenographers. The law relating to his office requires that every case reported shall be transcribed, and as the costs are paid out of the estate, which is always a wealthy one, this process is resorted to and the several copies printed are distributed to attorneys and interested parties, the charge being as high as thirty and thirty-five cents per folio, according to the number of copies distributed. There is no reason why this method should not be employed generally in heavy cases.

Mr. Underhill, whose features adorn the illuminated cover of *Brown's Monthly*, is very rapid in his movements, both mental and manual, and "runs" the Surrogate's Court as Clerk and Stenographer, to the satisfaction of all concerned. He has a very efficient staff of *aides*, and does a fine business. He is one of the busiest men in New York, and when he gets down to his summer home in Nantucket during the "dog days," he takes a hard rest, and doesn't take much interest in the Conventions.

We had arranged with friend Scott-Browne to visit those of the New York stenographers who were in town, but pressure of work left no time. Returning home