



CONDUCTED BY T. WILLIAM BELL.

A Brown Snifter.

Mr. Geo. R. Bishop, of New York, a gentleman of high standing in the phonographic profession, has very kindly made a donation to Prof. Pullus in the shape of a "snifter" in testimony of the skilful manner in which he prepared and published in his *Monthly* a report of Mr. Bishop's remarks at the last meeting of the New York City Stenographers' Association, which report represented him as having made some very wicked statements reflecting on Standard Phonographers and the system of their choice.

The (un)happy recipient of the "snifter" didn't return thanks, but made a very sickly attempt to exculpate himself by solemnly declaring that he hadn't the least intention or disposition to misrepresent; that the misrepresentation was the result of writing a report from a defective memory. Mr. Bishop, taking the statement for what it was worth, replied as follows: "I am unable to overlook the fact that it was a remarkable specimen of result of defective memory. . . . Your abstract not only seriously misrepresents both my language and my meaning, but injuriously reflects on the writing, and the ability to read their writing, of stenographers whom I highly esteem, not only for their proficiency as stenographers, but for their personal qualities. . . . The readiest reader of stenographic notes among the best known law stenographers of New York is the one who writes Andrew J. Graham's Standard System most closely, adhering to it with scarcely a deviation."

We presume Pullus will retaliate by exhibiting Mr. Bishop to his readers in his next holiday number in the shape of a Christmas chromo, with a lithographical sketch and *fac simile* of forged notes, offering his readers a ten years' subscription for a correct transcript.

A Funnygraphic Innocent.

Continued.

This room was not one of extraordinary dimensions, but it was large enough for its size, and large enough, too, to have four corners. In one of these Bucksaw's left eye captured a pair of objects which, in the dimly lighted chamber, wore the appearance of things that might not be very remotely related, one to a defective sewing machine, and the other to a paper dicky seamstress. This new discovery reverted Bucksaw's thoughts to the shingle nails, and he was filled with fear. He trembled lest the fair stitcheress, observing the places that knew those buttons once but knew them now no more, should embrace a favorable opportunity to show her kindness and her skill by supplying, with his permission, the missing links, and to perform the operation on a sewing machine he understood painfully well would necessitate the temporary divestiture of an unduplicated garment which, at the moment, or for a moment, he could not very well afford to part with. No doubt he would have floated with this current of perplexing thoughts much longer than he did, had his attention not been disturbed by a sudden movement of the reversible Professor, who, having discovered the presence of the visitor, removed his carcass out of the arm chair, and down from the cheap table, and with one of those seductive smiles advanced towards Mr. Bucksaw, who, about this time, ornamented his face with an expression of innocence which was calculated to impress the Professor with the idea that he didn't know the difference between a heap of shorthand spider legs and a load of cut hay. "Well, young man, what can I do for you?" inquired the Professor. "Well, I am from the country, I am. I saw your shingle, and kinder guessed I'd drop in an' see 'bout shorthan' writin'. What brand do you chaps deal in here?" Prof.—"We teach Benn Pitman's with our Hel and Her hooks." Bucksaw.—"Well, I want to know." (A pause.) "Look here, boss; there are folks down our way who've been tellin' me of Jim Jam Munson's system, an' there's been a sight of talk goin' on 'bout a buk published by a feller by the name of Andrew J. Grimes, or Gorman, or some such name as that." Prof.—"Oh, you mean Graham." Bucksaw.—"Graum, is it? Well, what's his cotton amount to, any way?" Prof. (smilingly)—"Why, nobody uses Graham's system. It's