

District of New York, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the first of January, 1883. Mr. Wyckoff retires from the reporting business, in order to devote his entire time to the type-writer business, of which Messrs. Wyckoff, Seamans, & Benedict now have the sole charge and control. We regret to lose Mr. Wyckoff from the profession, and wish him that success which he so well deserves in this new field of labor, for perhaps no one man has done more to bring the type-writer to its high state of perfection, or to introduce it to the public, than Mr. Wyckoff. It is understood that Mr. Graham, of Hartford, Ct., will succeed Mr. Wyckoff in his old position.

Mr. W. P. Kent, a stenographer of Chicago, gives the following as a sample of the information usually received from railway officials after disasters on their lines: "You're a reporter, are you, and want to know about the accident? Well I'll tell you in a nutshell, if you've got your note-book ready. You see nearly every passenger in that train is a sleeper. Now, a sleeper is that which carries the rails which carry the 'sleeper' which carries the sleepers, and while the sleeper sleeps in the 'sleeper,' the 'sleeper' carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the 'sleeper,' until the 'sleeper' which carries the sleeper runs off the *sleeper* and wakes the sleeper in the 'sleeper' by striking the sleeper under the 'sleeper,' and there is no sleep for the sleeper in the 'sleeper' on the sleeper. That is all I can tell you. G-o-o-d morning."

Public Printer Rounds is chuckling audibly at having defeated the plans of several enterprising correspondents to steal the President's message. Among the army of workmen employed at the Government printing office there have always been some to whom a bribe of \$50 to \$100 for a proof of the message was a temptation too strong to be resisted. Mr. Hayes' last message was printed by these means 24 hours before its delivery to Congress. A New York journal had offered \$1,000 for an exclusive copy of it. Several enterprising correspondents swore they would have it or die; but they did neither. Mr. Rounds conferred with his chief clerk and the foreman of printing as to the best means of securing its safety. It was finally agreed that these gentlemen, together with two clerks in the office, all of whom are practical printers, should set it up in the *Record* room after the employes retired for the day. This they did for several hours each night, Mr. Rounds doing a fair share of the type setting, in addition to correcting the proof. The work was so well done that not a single error was visible in its 12,000 words. Fourteen copies were taken, all of which were delivered to the President by Mr. Rounds himself the night prior to the assembling of Congress. "The President was greatly pleased," said Mr. Rounds, who tells the story with great gusto, and complimented me no less on the excellent character of the work than

on the fact that I had outwitted the sharpest and shrewdest set of news gatherers on the face of the habitable globe."

The retirement of Mr. T. Connery from the management of the New York *Herald* is one of the most recent changes in editorial life. This is solely due to ill-health, and hence (agreeably to Bennett's rule) it is accompanied by half-pay for life. Mr. Connery, however, hopes to resume his station at the lapse of a year, but this is hardly probable. His severe application to duty has so impaired his constitution that complete recovery will require a long time. Mr. Connery's connection with the *Herald* began at the very bottom of the ladder, but he eventually reached primacy over the entire staff. Thirty years ago the senior Mr. Bennett had a reporter commonly known as Ned Connery, who was glad to earn \$20 a week. How little did he then imagine that his son would become the manager of the establishment with the salary of \$12,000 a year! Such, however, proved to be the case. Young Tom Connery helped his father to report the petty details of city life, and gradually rose to his recent elevation, which he has held for a dozen years. He is not an educated man, as the term goes, but he has what is better than mere learning—the tact necessary to make a first-class newspaper. Personally speaking, he is of plain and unassuming appearance. He is tall and thin, with a slight stoop and a careworn brow. His countenance, though deficient in culture and of plebeian aspect, is marked by penetration and good sense, but it bears no indication of that important position which he has so long and so ably filled. His successor is the versatile Mr. Flynn, who has held several important situations on the *Herald* staff, and was at one time city editor. Mr. Bennett changes the employment of his best men in order to test their varied ability, and since the office of managing editor must be supplied from his own staff, he is thus studying their capacity, in order to provide against any emergency.

BRITISH.

At Mouffet's Hotel, Newgate-street, London, a large audience assembled to hear a lecture by the well-known shorthand writer, Mr. Thomas Allen Reed, his subject being the technical one of "Phraseography," the art of writing stenographically common phrases consisting of several words without lifting the pen. The lecturer's long experience was brought to bear upon the subject in an interesting and instructive address. After the lecture, a testimonial—projected originally by the readers of a shorthand periodical, *The Phonographic Reporter*, on Mr. Reed's recent retirement from the editorship, a post which he had held for upwards of thirty years—was presented. The testimonial consisted of an illuminated address, signed extensively by journalists, reporters, and shorthand writers, and handsomely bound