

machine, and setting the clockwork in motion and the result was a lit er of kittens was stereotyped upon the foil! Before I had recovered from my surprise, the cylinder had run through its length and the table and floor were covered with them. I had the annua's removed, and again started the machine, and again it poured out kittens. Every time I repeated the operation, the result was the same. Here was a discovery—not only of a new and improved method of stocking a city with cats, but I saw at once that if *they* could be stereotyped and produced *ad libitum*, other and more valuable things might be. Of course my wife was called in to see the wonderful sight, and as she was in the height of the annual canning and preserving business, she suggested that we pour a quart of strawberries into the funnel. This was done, and I awaited the result. It was successful! The instrument was turned and run until every dish in the house was filled. Then I sent out and bought up all the berry-boxes that could be found, and by offering the berries at a somewhat lower price than was charged by farmers. I found a ready market for all I could turn out. Here was a for une; and I continued to supply dealers until the farmers were driven from the market, and until long after the natural crop had been exhausted. At last, everybody seemed to have been berried to their heart's content, and it became necessary to "turn" the machine to other uses. All the small fruits were furnished in their turn, in the same manner, and not only did I supply my own city, but several other cities easy of access were also flooded with the products of my wonderful discovery. The profits were immense. In all the banks of the city I deposited the fruits of my business, to the utmost limit allowed by their charters, and stocks and bonds of every description were purchased, until at last I became greatly troubled to find not merely places for the profitable investment of my accumulations, but even to keep it in safety. To give you an idea of the extent of my profits, I will state that the magnificent brown stone front in which I reside was paid for entirely from the proceeds of the strawberries.

Another use to which the machine was put, I perhaps ought to mention, though the value of it consists more in its convenience than in its being pecuniarily profitable—though it has merit also on that score. After various experiments, which need not be stated in detail, my wife succeeded in using the phonograph in preparing various dishes for the table. To this the ingredients to be used were compounded carefully, and poured into the funnel, and generally with excellent results, though she met with some failure. It was discovered that anything poured into the machine, which caused a vibration of the diaphragm, could be readily transferred to the cylinder, and wherever such articles were used the experiment was successful. It will be perceived that in this manner we have been able, with but little labor and at trifling expense, to abundantly supply our table

with a great variety of luxuries; and we have the further advantage of having them at all seasons of the year and at a moment's notice.

But by far the most important use of this invention remains to be told,—and this was also discovered by accident. The machine had been put aside for a time, and when I again attempted to use it, I discovered that one of my children had been using the funnel as a receptacle for her small change, and, of course, I found the coins transferred to the cylinder! I do not know why the idea had not before suggested itself to me, but I at once took advantage of it, and now I am able at will to produce money from the foil, in any desired quantity. Of course, I have abandoned all other use for it, and having an unfailing source of supply for all earthly needs, I have no idea of ever again resuming the reportorial pen. I trust, however, that the Association will not deem it necessary to drop my name from its list of members, as I shall always feel the most lively interest in all that concerns the profession with which I have been so long connected.

MR. BRADLEY'S SHORTHAND SYSTEM.

In reply to enquiries, Mr. G. B. Bradley, Chief Official Reporter, House of Commons, writes the following:—

"DEAR BENGOUGH:—The system of shorthand I write is one adapted by myself based on that published by my father many years ago. Its characteristics are simplicity and freedom from the disinction drawn by other systems between thick and thin lines, hooks, &c. It would, indeed, be impossible for a slovenly longhand writer like myself to use effectively such a system as that of Graham.

"In my humble judgment a perfect, or anything like a perfect, shorthand system hasn't yet been published. I purpose at some future date giving to the world a system which shall have no thick or thin distinctions, and by which a whole sentence can be legibly written without taking the pen or pencil from the paper and yet have each word distinctly indicated, which is not the case with phrases united by the Graham or other systems, of which I have some knowledge."

AMONG THE MAGAZINES AND BOOKS.

The Phonograph, a weekly shorthand magazine, published by M. Hurst, Sheffield, Eng., contains some very interesting reading, the article, "My Shorthand Experience," being particularly well written.

We have received a copy of the *Canadian Phrase Book*, from its compiler, Mr. Frank Yeigh. It contains nearly five hundred very useful and practical phrases and word-signs for the use of law and general reporters. They are adapted to Isaac Pitman's System. The price of the book is twenty cents, which may be obtained from Mr. Yeigh, Box 2499, Toronto.