

he at one time attempted to *Benefit* himself by plagiarizing eighteen hundred of Graham's copyrighted Standard Phonographic Improvements. His faithful servant Pullus does the "Manual" labor for him now, while he, himself, gathers in the fruit (less commission and cabbaging) whenever there happens to be any forthcoming.

We will now make you acquainted with those little dandies who appear to be doing their level best to support the "organ of the profession," and its *backer*. The young gentleman on the left, who seems to have succeeded in striking more of an *apres diner* attitude than his confrere, is supposed to be Eddie Underhill, Esq. The tassels on the tuque of the other bob-tailed individual tell us that his name is Prof. Leland.

Although the "Organ of the Profession" is not a very powerful or *high-toned* instrument, yet it is one which turns out some very select phonographic airs. We regret that our limited space will not allow us to print a full programme of its pieces. However, we will mention a few of its favorite ones. They are these: "Illegibility of Standard Phonography," "Inferiority of Graham's System," "The Immoral *Miscellany* Man," "Oh, dear, what can the matter be with our adopted daughter?" The last mentioned, with words, music, and illustrations, will appear in the *Miscellany* at an early date. Our artist has promised to give our readers a rare treat.

Standard Phonography appears in the picture in the form of a beautiful bird making its onward and upward flight. The waving of its wings agitates the air and produces a coolness which makes the climate rather severe for the thinly-clad manager, stockholders, and directors of the Organ of the Profession.

The manager of the Globe Theatre, Boston, hired a shorthand writer for \$250 to take down the words of "The Pirates of Penzance," while it was being performed in that house. It is presumed that he intended to use the piece in other parts of New England without permission; but it failed to draw in Boston, and he abandoned the idea. The stenographer is now suing for his pay.

Shorthand characters, like the offspring of a wash tub, must be hung out on a line.

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Adventure of an "Official" in the Wilds of Phonography.

Continued.

This uncounterfeited cast of sadness which overspread his countenance was brought about by the terrifying thought of being so unexpectedly called upon to honor a sight draft of this kin'l, without even ten minutes' grace. Had he possessed a very retentive memory he might have found it within the paling of possibility to call to mind, with the assistance of his little outline, sufficient to enable him to favor his audience with something in the shape of a recitation in place of the requested reading, but, unhappily, the poor fellow's memory did not happen to operate on the "Gladiator Fly Paper" principle, and therefore refused to serve the purpose of holding on to the flying words as they softly fell from the lovely liver-colored lips of little Bridget O'Shaughnessey. What in the wide world to do was to Steno a puzzle which knocked the 13-14-15 Gem higher than any altitude that Noah and his "Greatest Show on Earth" ever reached, and perhaps ever will. It having become painfully apparent that there was no time to be wasted in considering the best means of effecting an escape from the rapidly approaching danger, he immediately summoned all his inventive powers to the front, and proceeded to fortify himself as strongly as the circumstances would allow.

When the honorable judge grunted out something that sounded like an invitation addressed to our shorthand friend to stand up and read a certain portion of the testimony, the words which constituted that command gently dropped upon the unconscious ear of a sleeping beauty, for Steno had taken in his perilous position at a glance, and after looking it over on both sides as closely and carefully as a tramp, who, when a restoration of comfort demands it, explores the hills and hollows of his homespun personal property in search of what he imagines to be a million miniature man-eaters, he resolved to play sleepy head, and, acting in conformity to that resolution, he was now entertaining the company by giving them an imitation of a nap. Again the court called on the young man, who was apparently helping himself to a little of the rest for the weary, but Steno received the call in perfect silence, and answered not.

To be continued.

Standard Phonography is short(h)and sweet.