

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted at \$1.00 per square for one week...

TERMS: For Year, \$2.00 For Months, \$1.00

Professional & Business Cards J. M. JOHNSON, J. M. JOHNSON, C. P. QUATTLEBAUM

Attorney at Law and SOLICITOR IN EQUITY, Office at CONWAYBORO, S. C.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.

Commission Merchants, 125 FRONT STREET, NEW YORK.

Orders receive Prompt Attention. J. H. TOLAR, J. H. HARR, OF S. C.

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, MANUFACTURER OF NAVAL STORES.

FORWARDING AGENT. Special attention given to the buying and selling of Tonnage.

J. C. BOOZER WITH EDMONS T. BROWN, Wholesale Dealer in Men and Boys' Hats, Caps & Straw Goods.

Money. We pay cash for old Bounty Land Warrants, they are scattered all over the South.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20, 1876.

THE COLUMBIA REGISTER, PUBLISHED Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly.

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER AT THE CAPITOL.

TERMS IN ADVANCE: Daily, six months, \$3.50; Tri-Weekly, six months, \$2.50; Weekly, six months, \$1.00.

CHEAPEST Book and Job Printing Office IN THE STATE.

ROOFING! FOR STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS.

QUALITY IMPROVED. PRICE REDUCED. IN ROLLS READY FOR APPLICATION.

THE MORNING BREAKETH.

The weary night has passed away And gloom her flight now taketh, O'er the mountains cometh the light, Look! for the morning breaketh.

Joshua's Courtship.

Did you ever see a bashful man? If you have, then you have seen the most awkward, ungainly creature among human bipeds.

To be sure, in these days of brass and assurance, when everybody thinks himself as good as his neighbor, and a good deal better, they are very rare.

My friend, Joshua Wheat, was one of this unfortunate class of people. I say was, for he has wonderfully improved of late years.

It was not from want of means to support a wife, for he had plenty of this world's goods, a well stocked farm, a nice new house, besides some money in the bank.

These words are very simple, and to the initiated seem very easily spoken; yet I have known many a man's courage to fail him at the thought of saying them.

At last all the girls of Joshua's acquaintance were married to braver, if

not better men—all but one. Mary Dearborn, the prettiest one among them all, and as good and sensible as she was pretty.

Joshua had taken a great shine to Mary ever since they were children; they used to go to school together.

When they grew older he exhibited his preference to her, though in some what different manner. Every Sabbath after meeting was over, he would post himself at the church door to escort her home; and in the evening, arrayed in his "Sunday best," he might have been seen striking a bee line for Squire Dearborn's.

Things went on in this way for several months, but at last an event occurred which gave Joshua quite a start. A son of Dr. Hale, the village physician, came home from college, where he had graduated, it was said, with considerable distinction.

Young Hale had always been Mary's particular aversion. She had disliked him from his boyhood.

It seemed to have its effect; for learning that Mr. Lawrence, one of his neighbors, intended to give a party, and having obtained an inkling in some way that that village chap, as he termed his rival, intended to take Mary, he went over to Squire Dearborn's early next morning and asked for himself.

Alarmed at the bare possibility of losing her, Joshua appeared like a new man; and instead of moping in some corner, as was his wont, not daring to speak to her or any one else, he remained by her side the whole evening, scarcely quitting her for a moment, and then only when she requested him to bring her some refreshments.

Mr. Hale, who had viewed Joshua's attentions to Mary with a jealous eye, heard this request, and being well aware of Joshua's blundering propensities, very maliciously placed a stool directly in his way.

This unexpected feat produced quite a sensation. Mary set up a loud scream, and the rest of the company rushed to see what was the matter; and it was some time before order was restored.

When the tumult had in a measure subsided, Mary looked around for the unlucky cause of it, but he was nowhere to be found. Mortified at the ridiculous figure he had cut, and the merriment of those who had witnessed it, he had rushed from the house, and never stopped or slackened his speed until he had reached his room, and bolted the door, firmly resolving, as he did so, that he would never speak to, or even look at a girl again, as long as he lived.

Poor Mary was more annoyed at Joshua's evident discomfiture than at the loss of her dress, which was nearly ruined; and she conceived a stronger dislike than ever to the young collegian who, she was quite sure, was at the bottom of it all.

Two Sundays passed and Joshua did not come near her; and on Monday following, Mary put on her bonnet and staid and went over to his house, for the ostensible purpose of having a gossip with old Mrs. Wheat, who lived with her son, but in reality to find out what had become of her sensitive lover.

Much to her disappointment, Joshua was not at home, though she saw a coat-tail quickly disappear through an opposite door as she entered the room, which she shrewdly conjectured belonged to him.

After sitting awhile and chatting with the old lady, with whom she was quite a favorite, Mary rose to go, saying as she did so, that she guessed she would go across the lots, as it was considerable nearer.

She accordingly passed out the back way. As she was going through the garden she caught a glimpse of Joshua in an adjoining orchard, walking disconsolately among the trees laden with their delicate fruits, and looking as though he hadn't a friend in the world.

"Why, Mr. Wheat," she exclaimed, in a tone of surprise, "who would have thought of finding you here? Why I haven't seen you for an age. Have you been sick?"

"Yes—no—that is, I haven't been very well, lately," stammered poor Joshua, looking as if he had half a mind to run away.

"You don't say so! You are looking pale," said Mary with the appearance of great sympathy, glancing mischievously at his face, which was growing redder every moment, and which certainly showed no signs of ill health.

"What a beautiful situation!" he resumed after a pause, looking admiringly around on the well cultivated farm. "There is only one thing wanted to make you comfortable," she added, "and that is a wife. What in the world is the reason you don't get married, Joshua?"

The poor fellow colored clear up to the tips of his hair.

"I—I—really don't know," he gasped; "there—there—won't anybody have me?"

"Fiddlesticks!" was the laughing rejoinder; "I know better than that. There are plenty that would, if you would only take the trouble to ask them. I know of one at least," she added, in a low tone.

"No, but really, do you?" inquired Joshua, earnestly. "Who can it be?"

"This was rather too much; and growing indignant at either his stupidity or want of courage to take advantage of the opportunity she gave him, she remained silent.

"What a singular looking apple that is that you hold in your hand!" she remarked at last, breaking the embarrassing silence that ensued.

"Yes," returned Joshua. "It's a kind I grafted last year, and the only one that came to perfection. Won't you have it, Miss Mary?" he added, looking timidly.

"I will have you, Joshua? Of course I will," said Mary, with the most innocent air imaginable.

Joshua was thunderstruck, scarcely daring to believe his ears.

"Are you in earnest, Mary?" he inquired looking anxiously into her face.

"To be sure I am," she returned, laughing and coloring; "and we will be married next Christmas."

Unable to contain himself, Joshua immediately threw his arm around Mary, and caressed the bargain with a kiss, at which performance Mary, manifested not the slightest objection or displeasure.

PROF. BELL'S TELEPHONE.

THE HUMAN VOICE CARRIED A HUNDRED AND FORTY MILES.

Marvelous Stories About the Latest Achievement of Science—Music in Salem and Applause in Boston—The Construction and Capabilities of the Instrument Described.

Boston, February 19.—Prof. A. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, comes from the staid old city of the witches—Salem. He is professor of "vocal physiology" in the Boston University. About five years ago he first began to think about the possibility of the transmission of sound by telegraph, and the idea took possession of him completely. His invention had so far taken form eighteen months ago, that with the assistance of a practical electrician, Mr. Thomas A. Watson, he began to experiment, using for the purpose a wire between Boston and Cambridge, about two miles long. The success of the invention was to him from the first only a question of time. He had "got it down fine," as the boys say, and the successive experiments were only so many steps toward rendering the instrument practical for general use.

The first time the practical success of the telephone was demonstrated to the satisfaction of others was on October 9, 1876, when an experiment was made over the private wire of the Watworth Manufacturing Company of Cambridge. The telephone then spoke for itself, and the conversation of the operator in Cambridge could be distinctly heard at the Boston end of the line. An interesting dialogue took place, the speakers talking in their ordinary key. The experiments were continued almost constantly. Prof. Bell and Mr. Watson conducted their operations in the 8th story of a lodging house in Exeter place, in this city, and were exceedingly careful when they admitted to their rooms. I found my way up there to-day, and had an interesting chat with Mr. Watson, who seems to be a bright young man, and is very enthusiastic concerning the telephone. He said that Prof. Bell was the sole inventor of the instrument, and no other human being had ever tackled the idea. The first patent was taken out about a year ago, and several had been obtained subsequently. Mr. Watson gave an interesting account of the recent experiments with the machine, most of which have been over the Eastern Railroad Company's wire between Salem and Boston. The time selected for these experiments is generally the Sabbath day, because there is then less probability of the wire being in use.

One of the experiments, which occurred on January 21, was eminently gratifying in its results. Not only every word spoken in Boston, but even the tones and inflections of the several voices were accurately transmitted and readily recognized by those at the Salem end of the line. Other experiments demonstrated the fact that a lady in Malden could sing "The Last Rose of Summer," and every note could be heard in the room at 5 Exeter place, Boston. The sound was perfectly clear, and had about the same effect as if the listener were at the rear of a concert hall, say one hundred feet away from the singer. Subsequent trials showed that laughter, applause or instrumental music could be equally well transmitted. In the case of the latter, not only the key could be transmitted, but also the quality of the music. A violin could be distinguished from a violoncello.

The greatest distance that has been reached by the telephone is 143 miles—from Boston to North Conway, N. H. The most recent improvements made on the instrument do away with the batteries altogether, and permanent magnets are now employed instead. The electric wave used in transmitting the sounds being generated by the voice itself. This is regarded as a very important step in advance, as the bother and expense of keeping batteries in order has been the greatest drawback to the employment of the instrument for private purposes. The honor of having received the first newspaper dispatch belongs to the Boston Globe. A report of a lecture by Prof. Bell in Salem was transmitted verbally to it last Monday night. This lecture was about the telephone, and in the course of the evening a series of remarkable experiments was made in the presence of the audience. Songs and brief speeches were sent from Boston, and the applause which greeted their reception at Salem was distinctly heard in Boston. Imagine sitting in a hall and hearing a man, eighteen miles away, sing "Hold the Fort."

"I haven't the slightest doubt," Mr. Watson said to-day, "that in a few

months things will be so that a man can make a lecture here in Boston and be heard by an audience in any part of the country."

"Do you expect that the telephone will entirely supersede the present system of telegraphing?" I asked. "Yes, we expect it will, eventually. A company is now forming for the purpose of manufacturing and introducing the instrument. In time it can't fail to replace the old dot and dash alphabet system entirely. We expect, at first, it will be used mostly on private lines and for city business. It will probably take the place of the present district telegraph companies and the like, as it will be expensive convenient for that class of business."

"Won't the receiving operators have to learn shorthand?"

"Yes, I suppose they will. In our experiments we have generally passed after saying a sentence, so that the receiver had time to write out in long hand."

Mr. Watson remarked that the introduction of the telephone would probably have the effect of increasing the telegraph business to such an extent that it would hasten the time when the wires would have to be laid under ground instead of being strung on poles. Antropos to singing by telegraph, I asked if it would not save a good deal of expense to our American opera managers. "An American audience could hear Nilson, Patti, or any European prima donna, without bringing them across the Atlantic," I suggested. "Just place the receiving machine in the Boston Music Hall, for instance, and let the songstress put her mouth close to the mouthpiece in Paris, London, Vienna or St. Petersburg, and the effect would be the same as if the prima donna herself were present in the flesh."

"Certainly," said Mr. Watson, smiling, "and it would be curious to observe what effect the presence of this voice and absence of the person would have on the critics. Homely singers would probably advance in public esteem, while some of the beautiful cantatrices might suffer a corresponding set-back when their voice were judged on their merits."

No trial has yet been made, however, of the transmission of sounds to so great a distance as across the Atlantic. Mr. Watson said that as far as they had been able to ascertain, there seemed to be a limit to the distance over which the sounds could be made to travel; but he expressed himself as confident that in due time any given distance could be annihilated. "We have, in fact," he added, "tried through a wire arranged to give an artificial resistance equal to 40,000 ohms, which is more resistance than the entire length of the Atlantic cable would offer. But there are other obstacles to be overcome in order to transmit the sound of the voice correctly to such a distance as that. Prof. Bell and I are constantly at work here perfecting the system you see. When a favorable opportunity offers, we shall try and have a practical test over one of the transatlantic cables."

The wonderful little instrument of whose future value to civilization the inventor is so sanguine, consists of a powerful compound permanent magnet, to the poles of which are attached ordinary telegraphic coils of insulated wire. In front of the poles, surrounded by these coils of wire, is a diaphragm of iron. A mouthpiece, whose function is to converge the sound upon this diaphragm, substantially completes the arrangement. The operation of the instrument is thus described by Prof. Bell: The motion of steel or iron in front of the poles of a magnet creates a current of electricity in coils surrounding the poles of the magnet, and the duration of the current of electricity coincides with the duration of the motion of the steel or iron moved or vibrated in the presence of the magnet. When the human voice causes the diaphragm to vibrate, electrical undulations are induced in the coils around the magnet, precisely similar to the undulations of the air produced by the voice. These coils are connected with the line wire, and the undulations induced in the wire travel through the wire, and passing through the coils of another instrument of similar construction at the other end of the line, are again converted into air undulations by the diaphragm of this instrument. The voltage battery is entirely dispensed with. The line wire may be of any given length, provided the insulation be good. Prof. Bell further says that soft tones can be heard across the wires even more distinctly than loud utterances, even a whisper being audible.

Information wanted as to the whereabouts of any article which did not receive the highest award at the Centennial. Needn't be particular about enclosing stamp.

A noted philosopher being asked by a friend how he kept from being involved in quarrels, replied: "By letting the angry person have it all to himself."