VOL. VIII.

BARNWELL, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1884.

COMPETITION BOUNCED.

PADGETT LEADS ALL OTHERS! Yes, all the honored accents she did speak To men, death-laden were; but unaware, Enwrapt they listened, heeding not the

WALNUT BEDROOM SUITES, 10 PIECES, \$42.50. A NICE BEDROOM SUITE \$18.00

EVERY KIND AND EVERY VARIETY OF FURNITURE.

COOKING STOVES AT ALL PRICES. PADGETT'S FURNITURE AND STOVE HOUSE.

1110 and 1112 BROAD STREET - -

Dawn lingers silent in the shade of night, Till on the gloaming Baby's laughter rings. Then smiling day awakes, and open flings. Then smiling day awakes, and open flings. Then smiling day awakes, and open flings. Her gelden deors, to speed the shining flight of restless hours, gay children of the light. Each eager playfellow to Baby brings some separate gift; a flitting bird that sings With her; a waving branch of berries bright; A heap of rustling leaves; each trifle cheers. This joyous little life but just begun. No weary hour to her brings sighs or tears; and when the shadows warn the lottering cheers. And 639 BROAD STREET AUGUSTA, GEORGIA. To May The Playmate Hours. Dawn lingers silent in the shade of night, Till on the gloaming Baby's laughter rings. Then smiling day awakes, and open flings. Her gelden doer, to speed the shining flight of restless hours, gay children of the light. Bach eager playfellow to Baby brings some separate gift; a flitting bird that sings With her; a waving branch of berries bright; A heap of rustling leaves; each trifle cheers. No weary hour to her brings sighs or tears; and when the shadows warn the lottering cheeps and the shadows warn the lottering fears. With blossoms in her hands, untopoled by fears, She roftly falls asless. She roftly falls asless.

FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISH-

ING GOODS, BUT

I. L. STANSELL,

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

Can get away with them all in the way of FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND said Lilian, pleasantly. "I could stand GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS for this Fall and Winter in the very Latest day." Styles and at Prices that astonish everybody that looks at them.

He means to outsell them all. Give him a trial and you will go home the best pleased man in the State. Don't forgetithe place.

I. L. STANSELL,

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

PLEASURE AND PROFIT TO ALL.

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING AND FULL LINE OF GOODS.

JOHN H. FEARY.

Dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, 729 Broad Street, Opposite Central Hotel, Augusta, Ga.

GRANDYS & ZORN

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of Lumber and Building Material. We are prepared to take contracts or give estimates on all kinds of buildings. Our Saw and Planing Mills are at Ju "Grandys," S. C., postoffice Windsor, S. C.

We also keep in stock at our yard on corner of Watkins and Twiggs Sts., Augusta, Ga., all kinds of material as above stated. All orders sent to either place will be promptly attended to. We are, respectfully, GRANDYS & ZORN.

Jas. W. Turley's

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS TO SENSIBLE PEOPLE.

DRY GUODS.

Knowing full well that our people in general are economizing, yet desiring First Class Dry Goods, and seeing they know how to appreciate them, I have determined to give them the full benefit of my extraordinary purchases, and dispose of my Stock of Goods at the smallest profits.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATIONS - OF DRESS GOODS!!

Embracing the very Latest Novelties in Fabric Colors, and intermixtures of colorings of the most pronounced and

RELIABLE STYLES AT POPULAR PRICES. In Plaids, Brocades, and Solid Colors, from 10 cents per yard up to the finest

THE NEWEST SHADES IN SILKS AND SATINS.

A handsome line of Velvets and Velveteens, comprising all the new and

pretty shades from 50 cents to the finest Silk Velvet. An elegant line of Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks from 50 cents per

yard up to the finest quality; also a complete stock of Black and Colored R. D. Cashmeres, a celebrated make.

Jackets, Ulsterettes, Pelises, New Markets, Circulars, Jerseys.

Handsome Jackets from \$2.25 up to \$15.00.

Shoulder Shawls, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Large Shawls, 2 yards square, \$1 and \$1,50 each. Large Wool Shawls, black and colored, \$2, \$3, \$3.50.

Ladies' Cloth and Flannel Skirts, 50c. to \$2 each.

White Blankets, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 to \$10.00 per pair.

In our Poolen Department can be found one of the largest as well as the

best assortments of Kentucky Jeans, Kerseys, Cashmeres, Repellants, Water Proofs: Diagonals, Broadcloths, &c., all at bottom prices. Plain Red and White Flannels from 15c. per yard up. An extra good

quality in Red Twilled at 25c, 35c, 40c. and 60c. Opera Flannels in all

shades; also Basket Flannels, in the new Fall colors. Dark, Gray and Blue Gray Skirt Flannels. Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Flannels from the lowest prices up to the very heaviest quality. Thousands of dozens Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fancy Hose at 10c. up

to the finest, and fresh stock.

The South Carolina Seamless Hosiery, in Men's Half Hose, New Fall Mixtures; also Ladies', Misses' and Children's, in Fall colors.

A visit of inspection is desired. No trouble to show goods.

JAMES W. TURLEY, 808 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

IS AHEAD

-BUT WE LEAD IN-FURNITURE!

OUR MOTTO, like his, is "Reform"-Old High Prices must get out of the way and give way to the New Low Prices. We buy for Cash, hence are able to get the Bottom, as our Prices will prove. Read and wonder.

SOLID WALNUT MARBLE TOP SUITES, WITH TOILET WASHSTAND, TEN PIECES, FOR FIFTY DOLLARS.

This is what Cash does. We have Suites from this up to \$500. We are now the factories, and a little cheaper. We defy all competition. Call and see us.

All goods packed and shipped free of charge.

J. L. BOWTES

Cleopatra.

Death jurked in the velvet of i er cheek,
And in the myriad tangles of her bair,
And in her eyes, which drew men to des-And on her lips, whose thrill made strong

which caught their manhood in wild passion's freak.
Brave Antony! whene'er I pause to think
Of all thou wert, and all thou might'st have

been.
Thy coulenmeshed and ever on the brink
Of Greiess woe, when bound by Egypt's
Lucen—
From lears of pity I can scarce refrain
That in her arms did melt such soul and
brain!

It was mid-summer, and Lilian Ferguson had never seen a fairer scene than the billows of blue hills that lay stretched out below her, with here and there the flash of a half-hidden lake, or the ribbon-like glitter of a tiny river.

She stood leaning against the rustic post that formed the support of the booking office of the small rural station, while her modest little trunk and traveling bags were piled up at the

"Don't fret, miss," said the stationmaster, porter, and booking clerk combined, who was bustling in and out. "The omnibus will be here soon." "Oh, I am in no hurry for the bus!"

"Ain't that strange now?" reflectively uttered the official. "We never

think about it at all." "Is the omnibus often as late as

gentleman. "For whom?" said Lilian, in amaze-

"For the deaf-and-dumb gentleman, miss," explained the station-master.

"A cousin of our minister's. He's been down here for treatment; but dear me, there ain't no treatment can ever do him any good. As deaf as a stone, miss, and never spoke an intelligent word since he was born. But they do say he's a very learned man, in spite of all his drawbacks."

"I'm afraid he won't be a very lively traveling companion," said Lilian,

"No, I suppose not," said the station-master, in a matter-of-fact sort of

Just at that moment a wagonette lise, and assisted a young lady to

alight.
"Has the omnibus gone?" she cried, flinging aside her veil, and revealing a very pretty brunette face, shaded by jetty fringes of hair and flushed with excitement.

"You're just in time, miss," said Mr. Jones, peering down the winding road,

which his experienced eye could trace, when no one else's was of any avail. "It's a-comin' now!" But Lilian Ferguson, who had been

gazing at the new comer earnestly, now came forward with an eager smile and an outstretched hand.

"Surely I am not mistaken," said she, "and this is Ellen Morton?" "Lilian Ferguson!" Oh, you darling, I am so glad to see you!" cried the

stranger. "But where on earth did you come from?"

And thus met the two lovely girls who had parted just a year ago at home with her new pupils.

Madame de Tournaire's fashionable They had ranged the woo boarding-school in Scarborough, and who had not seen each other since.

Just at this moment, however, there was no time for explanations. The ponderous omnibus rolled up, with creak of leathern curtains, tramp of

arrival, to the broad wooden steps of The sun was already down. In the twilight, Ellen and Lilian could only

one other occupant, a man, who leaned back in the far corner, with the top of his face partially hidden by a large, wide-brimmed hat, and its lower part wrapped in the folds of a Persian silk pocket-handkerchief.

He inclined his head courteously as they entered, and moved a handsome traveling case which lay on the middle seat, as if to make room for them. "Is there another passenger?" said

"It's only a deaf-and-dumb gentle-

man," Lilian explained, her eyes full of soft pity. "The station-master told "What a nuisance!" cried Effen. "I

encounter mean." "It means," said Lilian, with a shy

smile, "that I am going to be nursery

going to be companion to old Mrs. She literally knew not what to say. place to Chessington Hall. How I do envy you, Lilian. "Envy me, Ellen?"

"Yes. Haven't you heard about it?" said the brunette. "The Chessington children, your future charge, are motherless, don't you know? They are under the care of an aunt so Mrs. Grove told me; and there is a handsome widower and an interesting young bachelor at Chessington Hall."
Lilian colored hotly.
"Neither of whom I expect to meet,"

don't" observed Miss Morton. "Why, my dear, here is your career all chalked out for you. Sentimental widower, with lots of money—pretty governess—mutual fascination—growing devotion—finale, a wedding! Hey! presto, your fortune is made!"

"Ellen, how can you talk so?" cried Lilian, flushing and indignant. "I am not on a husband-hunting expedi-tion; I am simply trying to earn my own living."

"The more goose you, to neglect such an opportunity as this," said Ellen, laughing. "If you don't try for the widower, I shall. Grove Rookery is only half a mile from Chessington Hall, after all; and a rich husband would solve the problem of my life at once."

"This is too ridiculous, Ellen!" said Lilian. "I could not respect myself if I were to plot and plan like this. I ping into the parlor, dressed in a soft,

"Ellen, let us talk of something else," said Lilian, resolutely. "Tell me all that has happened to you since we saw each other last."

"Is matrimony, then, the end and aim of all the world?" said Lilian, with

"Pardon me, Ellen," said Lilian, "but it seems to me that you have de-generated frightfully since those dear old days at Madame de Tournaire's.

Miss Morton yawned. "How tedious all this is!" said she. 'Miss Ferguson turned lecturer, eh? How I wish that poor fellow in the cort of the previous evening when she corner wasn't deaf and dumb! I'd flirt

with him, just to aggravate you, Lily!' Lilian made no answer. She leaned this?" said Lilian, glancing at her neat her head out of the window, and little silver watch. her head out of the window, and watched the purple dusk creep up the real life, and that if he had met her in

> and Miss Morton bade her old school- him, be brought to understand that her mate an effusive fare well.

"I see that the old lady has sent the carriage to meet me," said she. "Goodby, Lily! You must be sure to introduce me to the charming widower leisure only five could be seen at a when I come over. Au revoir, darling morning call without the required wait, -au revoir!" The deaf-and-dumb gentleman left the omnibus very soon. Miss Fergu-

son watched with some interest, but no and scurrying to get her into presentacarriage of any description seemed to ble shape for an unexpected call as if be waiting for him.

He disappeared into the woods like a shadow, and vanished from her "I suppose, poor fellow, that he lives

near here," thought she. "How dreadful it must be, thus to be cut off from drove up; the driver handed out a va- all companionship with one's fellow But even while these reflections

passed through her mind, the omnibus summer foliage—Chessington Hall!

Through the summer evening dusk, Lilian could see the marble-railed terrace and the broad carriage drive. while two child figures danced up and down, and uttered joyful exclamations of welcome—little Blanche and Alice Chessington! "Are you the new governess?" said

they. "Are you Miss Ferguson? Welcome—welcome! We are so glad that or back they went to their rooms. There was no running away when the

And in an instant their arms were twined around Lilian's neck. At the end of a month Lilian Ferguson felt completely and thoroughly at

They had ranged the woods, and visited all the grottoes and cascades; they had surrounded her with an atmos-

phere of the sweetest affection. Mrs. Hartleigh, their aunt, was equally kind; and Alfred Hartleigh, the interesting young uncle, had already horses, and a general confusion of taken her into his confidence as to the beautiful bride he was going to bring nome soon.

But it certainly was very strange that she never had seen Adrian Chessdiscover that the vehicle contained but ington himself, the father of her lovely little pupils.

Until one pleasant morning, when, just as she had come out to receive Miss Morton, who had driven over in the Grove Rookery carriage to call, a tall, handsome gentleman entered the room, with Mrs. Hartleigh on his arm. "The deaf-and-dumb gentleman!"

Lilian involuntarily exclaimed. "Poor fellow, so it is!" said Miss Morton, who advanced airily, shaking Miss Morton, with a little, nervous out the light muslin flounces of her dress. "How he does haunt us, to be-

"Ladies," said the deaf-and-dumb gentleman, "you are mistaken. I can hear and speak, to-day, as well as anybody. I should have spoken to had hoped we should have the drive to you a month ago in the omnibus, if it ourselves. But now, dear," as she had not been for the unfortunate cirsettled herself in the most comfortable cumstance of my having just been corner, "tell me what this unexpected to the dentist and had my lower jaw broken in the extraction of a double tooth. I perceived that you were mistaking me for my unfortunate friend governess at Chessington Hall, that is, if I give satisfaction. I was engaged by a letter a week ago."

taking me for my unfortunate friend Mr. Denton, a deaf-mute, who lives near here; but he had been detained until the next day, and with my banduntil the next day, and with my band-"What a very singular coincidence," aged face it was impossible for me to speak and explain matters." Ellen Morton's face glowed scarlet.

Grove, of Grove Rookery, the very next | But Lilian Ferguson stood - calm and unmoved. "Then," she said smiling, "all our sympathy was thrown away upon

> He inclined his head.
> "Exactly," he said. "I found the next day that it was necessary to put myself under the care of a surgeon, so that I have been a sort of exile for a few weeks. Pardon my being so late to welcome you to Chessington Hall! But the welcome is none the less warm

But the welcome is non because it is tardy!" Ellen Morton never

much as think of her conversation in the omnibus that night, without hot indignation at herself.

Mu mou

"What a fool I was!" she cried. Mr. Chessington, however, much as he liked and admired Lilian Ferguson, never asked her to marry him. "When I was widowed once it was

forever," he said.

And Lilian never coveted the prize of his heart; perhaps because she was

engaged to a rising young clergyman.
"If only I had Lily's opportunities!"
said Miss Morton. "But I wrecked my chances when I spoke out my mind so freely before the deaf-and-dumb gentle-

Morning Glory Girls,

In the pages of a novel the girl who

has a morning call always comes tripknow it is unjust, but you have made me dislike Mr. Chessington already."

"The more the better," said Miss Morton. "They say he is very handsome; and one could easily send the children away to boarding-school. I can assure you, I'll have no old-maid aunts and interfering uncles about the premises."

"The more the better," said Miss bons, or a neat house dress of some shimmering gray fabric. She puts away her soft brown hair from her untroubled face, and her eyes have the rested brightness of immortal youth, and much more of the same sort ad infinitum. This is in a book. Now take the young lady of real life. She has the young lady of real life. She has breakfasted and is amusing herself with a book when a caller is announced. We saw each other last."

If it is a young gentleman, and she believe laughed out a merry, ringing does not expect him, she sends word laugh.
"Well, if you must know," said she,
"I've been trying my best to get a nice husband, but without any suethe bandoline bangs. Then hurried toilet ablutions, a white Mother Hubbard with a pink satin bow and shouldqueenly disdain.

"As far as I am concerned—yes," and skirt which were "good enough for home." The old slip-shod slippers charming frankness.

"Bloom of the waist and skirt which were "good enough for home." The old slip-shod slippers are replaced by pink hose and operating the state of the waist. ties. There is a hasty skirmish with the powder puff, a christening dash of cologne, and with an embroidered mouchoir in her hand the young lady descends to the parlor and finds her younger brother on intimate terms with the caller, who is no other than her eswas arrayed in purple and fine lace. He does not realize that she is en masquerade just now as much . as she was, little silver watch.

"Not generally," said the stationmaster; "but to-day they're waiting at
master; "but to-day they're waiting at
mistaken her for her own maid. He
mistaken her for her own maid. Grove Rookery was soon reached, could scarcely, with this vision before young ladyhood is so completely a mat-

ter of personal adornment. It would be almost a safe thing to assert that out of fifteen young ladies of of half an hour. In many families where the daughter is a social belle there is as much preliminary hurrying it were an emergency of fire. And this is not due to any poverty of wearing apparel. The young lady can have anything she desires to wear-has, indeed, quantities of beautiful clothingbut what is the use of making an elaborate toilet if there isn't anybody to see it? In this case father and mother, sisters and brothers are all nobodies.

A waist of one dress and a skirt of another, both shabby and soiled, a distopped again, before a glittering lapidated fichu, hair en papillote, last facade of lights, half-veiled in swaying night's powder still visible in streaks, and a general yaw-aw-yaw-aw yaw-aw "Here you are, miss," said the of weariness. What is this a description of—a farmer's scarecrow? No! A modern belle, who begins life at the wrong end of the day.

A judicious mother who brought up alone and unaided a family of daughters, all of whom fill honored places in society, never allowed her girls to appear at the breakfast table in a social undress. They must be fresh, clean and with a finish of collar and coiffure, door bell of that house rung. The young ladies were always fit to be seen in their nicely laundried ruffled gingham and breakfast sets, and there was no appalling contrast between their evening and morning toilet. Each was suited to themselves and the occasion on which it was worn. In the rosegarden of girls she who blooms the longest begins the day as a morning-

Clara Belle at Newport.

One of the Knickerbocker girls whom met and liked is to be a bride in October. She is a philosophic little thing. I noticed that her to-be husband was being slowly, gently, but none the less surely, let down from the heights of shadowy sentiment to the solidities of human actuality. Do you follow me? Let me illustrate my meaning. She waltzed one night with the infatuated fellow; and on seating her at my side, he whispered rapturously: "I really think you have wings on your heels, you danced so lightly." "Not a wing," she replied. "The fact is that I had No. 2 shoes on No. 3 feet, and I felt as though I were stumping around on my ankles. But just now my pet corn stings through the numbness." "Ah!" sighed the persistently romantic chap, "then the wings extended invisibly from your shoulders, dear girl."
"Well, it's safe to bet," the heavenly seraph responded, "that if any wings are attached to me they are somewhere outside of my corset, for there isn't room for a half a breath inside."

The Victous Character of the Tallow Candle.

candescent electric lamps. When are

lamps are used, the comparison is still

more in favor of electricity. You will be surprised to know that our old friend, the tallow candle, and even the wax candle, is far worse than gas in the proportion of air vitiated and the heat produced; and you will be disposed to believe it. But the fact is, that so long

as candles were used, light was so ex-pensive that we were obliged to be con-tent with little of it; in fact, we lived in a state of semi-darkness, and in this way we evaded the trouble. It is only since the general introduction of gas and petroleum that we have found what FARM TOPICS

Spontaneous Combustion the Car of Burning Barns-How to Save Corn Fodder.

How Best to Increase the Growth o Meadows-How to Italianise

Bees. THE BURNING OF BARNS.

It is noticeable, says the Scientific

American, that a larger number of burnings of barns are mentioned by the periodical press in the summer that at any other time. Some of the fires are undoubtedly caused by lightning, the moist vapor from the uncured hay making a favorable conductor for the electric fluid. But there are barn fires which cannot be attributed to lightning, to lighting of matches, to light from lanterns, nor to the invasions of careless tramps. It may be that the spostaneous combustion of lay is as possible as the spontaneous firing of cotton waste. All abrous material, when moist, and compressed, and defended from the cooling influences of the out-ward air, is subjected to a heating simi-lar to that of fermentation; and in some instances the degree of heat is sufficient to cause actual, visible combustion. In the case of recently "cured" hay this danger is as great as, in similar circumstances, other materials may be. Frequently the grass is cut in the early morning, while wet with dew; it is turned twice, and gathered and packed in the "mow" or "bay" before night fall, with perhaps a sparse sprinkling of salt. Such a compressed mass of moist, fibrous matter will heat. How far the heat will go towards generating combustion may be inferred from a foolish

trick which the writer witnessed sever-A large meadow of hay had been cut, cured, and cocked, previous to removal. A shower threatening, the cocks were covered with caps of canvas and left for the night. While engaged in getting the hay in the next day, one of the workmen dropped an unlighted not for the prematch from his pocket into a cock of Country Home. hay, and in a few minutes it was ablaze. It afterwards was ascertained that he had spoken of the warmth of the hay as he lifted it on his fork, when a com-panion remarked that it might be hot

rick was on fire. Everybody conversant with farm life where hay is a permanent and important crop, knows that for weeks after getting in the hay the barn is warm when opened in the morning. There is an amount of heat that is absolutely unpleasant when the thermometer outside reaches 50 degrees, but which is quite welcome with the outside temperature at 40 degrees. The bern heat is undoubtedly from the moist hay, compacted and enclosed. The cure for the possible danger of possible spontaneous barn burning would seem to be the thorough curing—drying—of the hay before it is housed. We dry all of our herbs and some of our vegetables without injuring their peculiar and individual qualities. There is no reason why hay or other fodder material stored in large masses should not be rendered equally innoxious to the influences of heat by thorough drying.

HOW TO SAYE CORN FODDER. of a telephone.

The complaint that stock will not eat bettery, with a corn fodder well, or over one-third or often as 100 th one-fourth of it, arises from our method, or lack of method, in securing it. Most of our corn is allowed to stand as it grew, and to have its nutrition washed out of it, and then it is fed where it grew to cattle roving through the field. The bleached stuff is little liked and little eaten. A few out it and put it in-to large shocks but not until after the corn is dead ripe. It should be out while the stalks are yet quite green, ranged an alp the corn being in the latter stages of tor could read the dough state, or before the kernel is eated in this too hard to crush easily in the fingers, and before it is dry throughout. It should be put into shocks made from four hills square in place of the old sixteen hills square, and bound around the top by rye straw, twine or a green corn stalk. It is well to bend the tassels down, binding the tops under, thus turning the rain. In the course of two to four weeks, depending upon the weather, the small shocks may easily be husked out and the corn cribbed. The band will not have to be removed nor the shock taken down in husking. After husking the hills of corn around which the shock is made, as fast as the skock is wanted, may be cut, and the fodder of the shock may be quickly and easily, by one man, passed to the wagon for stacking, the band around the shock always remaining an around the shock always remaining on. Thus treated it will be tender, more palatable and more nutritious, and, when fed with clover, cotton-seed meal, or middlings, will be nearly all eaten. It will also be handled from the start at less expense than by the system of sixteen hills square shocks.

CATTLE IN MEADOWS. Old mesdows from which crops have

able aftergrowth under the influence of able aftergrowth under the influence of yers want him favorable rains. While grass on pasture him a divorce fields is shortened there is a strong temptation to graze meadows. If no him two divor age might be had by pasturing them, but injury does follow. The best way to increase the yield of meadows that do not come up to the standard is to permit the aftergrowth to remain as a winter protection to the roots of the grasses. It is true growth may be see a deast water than the maderstand of the grasses. It is true growth may be see a deast water than the maderstand of the grasses. The air of a room lighted by gas is heavy as to defeat the purpose in view. In such case the grass, falling closely upon the roots in a thick mat, may gree as to reduce vitality and interfere with full production the following sesson. When this aftergrowth is too large moderate pasturing is beneficial, but close grazing is always injurious to meadows, especially when the grace is in a large proportion timether. m in win in a large proportion timothy. As a substitute for grazing, when the after-growth is large moving can be done, the knives set to run three or four

growth to shield verities of winter First, secure a liable breeder. if your bees are out one or two bees so as to be not on them. No a new hive and hive, which, with is put six or electronic examine exam kill the black q

colony by giving in the old hive. Queens are m the cage on a fre top bar, and wi piece of comb ju Remove the two gate, but do not place. Slip the in the comb, wi sure the gate is so the queen car Place the frame were, and then to forty hours. and with a shar or three cuts ju Now close the be careful to d

see if all is righ The above plan who have had b The Telep

In about five de

If there were surface of the Graham Bell, t bone, in an in way around the of disturbing wires, atmos phonie action. come as much hodies of thirt

ment of 8c and I cannot o nals were suo tween two boat and a quarter nals hanging other trailing stern. The sa time the batte and when the

tant boat. Th with a very im musical note will, at differe ranged an alp ery I may say Trowbridge, o not had the id stead of a tele the water with chine in a simplying the tele might not hav Professor thou sels might dis each other in have dynamo-duce the elect could be used the steamer ru

"I Was A citizen of whose name i letter to Gov him to please once. Teel si He and his wi never live tog plied to the ju but can get n been gathered will soon have considerthat. He ask

one always fin

foundland, an

signal to any