Digging the Panama Canal

How Colonel Goethals and His Army of Workers Are Shoveling Out Landscapes and Blowing Up Mountain Sides. Present Condition of the Lock Type Waterway That Is to Wed Two Mighty Oceans.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

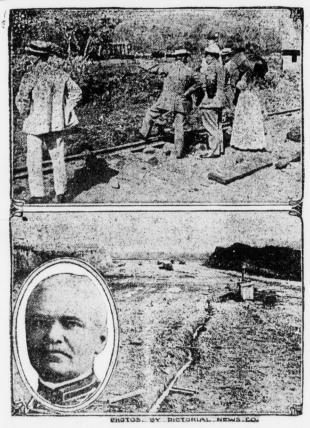
By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

That it is settled. It is to be a lock canal, and there are to be no more changes of plans or uncertainties. The enterprise is to be pushed through with all possible snergy and speed. If there are further slips and sinkings in the Gatun dam foundations they will be accepted as a part of the day's work, and operations will proceed. If there are critically the state of the day's work and operations will proceed if there are critically the state of the day's work and operations will proceed. If there are critically the state of the day's work and operations will proceed in the day's work, and operations will proceed in the day's work and operations will proceed in the day's work, and operations will proceed in the day's work and operations will proceed in the day's work, and operations will proceed in the day's work and operations will proceed in the day's work and operations will proceed in the day's work and operations will be sent to jail and the stips. People who is is to settling windy and an certisin the day will be severely ignored or if the day's work and operations will be severely ignored or if the severely ignored in the severely ignored or if the severely ignored or if the severely ign as a part of the day's work, and opera-tions will proceed. If there are criti-cisms at home or abroad they will be allowed to pass as wind, and no more attention will be paid to them. If t' cost springs up to \$40,000,000, which it probably will though the amount is twice the original estimate. Uncle Sam will be expected to dig down in his pocket without even a wry face, for what is a little matter of expense. into line. Moreover, Colonel Goethals, the man on the job, states that the ca-nal will positively be finished by Jan.

Be good. Everything is over at Pana-

ed. So there you are.

Speaking privately, I km r nothing against the Panama canal program, I desire to know nothing against the desire to know nothing against the program, and if I did snow anything against the Panama canal program I would not tell it. I have no yearning to be joe-pulitzerized and tried for libeling "the government and its brother-in-law." Moreover, the lock type is good enough for me. All the ships I have to send through the canal will add to come carely as for what is a little matter of expense that it should stand in the way of wedding the two oceans? A lock canal it is, and that is all about it. Those of up three flights of locks or even seven swho held different opinions may as well swallow twice and prepare as good Americans to cheer for the officially adapted program. The lake the without any protest of mine. I do not well swallow twice and prepare as good Americans to cheer for the officially adopted program. The lake, the dam, the three levels and all the rest of it for ours! Let Colonel "Vanila-Bean," a few windy congressmen and the "yellows" rave as they will. The president, the president elect and the engineers say that the lock type goes, and the remainder of our 90,000,000 "sovereigns," more or less, must wheel mile of length and half mile of thickness, and as a consequence the blue clay may erupt all over the free and independent republic of Panama. It may do all these things, and more, and never get an "I told you so" from me. I i, 1915, and Taft, who is to be the never get an "I told you so" from me. I man on the bigger job and who has never said it. My own opinion is that just been down at Panama to see for it is as solid as the rock of ages. That



WILLIAM H. TAFT INSPECTING THE PANAMA CANAL, GATUN DAM FROM THE SPILLWAY AND COLONEL GEORGE W. GOETHALS, THE MAN ON THE JOB.

himself, has a secret hope that the first ship will go through by March 4, 1913. That sounds fine and may or may not come true. We can only walt and see. In the meantime this much is less of the walls of the pessimists, the Panama canal will be built, and the builder will be your Uncle Sam. That will be glory enough for us all.

The More Slides the Better.

was that slip in the Gatun dam foundations which caused the trouble and sent Taft scurrying down there to on the scene, he found the imperturb ble Goethals and his army of helpe shoveling out landscape and blowing up mountain ranges as though nothin had happened. What was a little slip and squashing of mud to them? They had had four or five such slides before | my's and expected others in future. The more the better. They would only make the dam foundations the more So Taft and his engineers went back to the States in a gale of op-timism. Everything is right and tight at Panama, they reported, and will you please stop setting back-fires? the boosters' brigade and quit king. Goethals is digging dirt, Uncle Sam is digging coin, and the wailers should dig for cover. Anybody that opposes the lock type is "agin the government" and an obstruction on the face of the universe generally, man rub his eyes and fancy that he

All She Paid For.

On her way home from morning serv-lice Mrs. Scott complained to the friend who had joined her of the exceeding

duliness of the sermon.
"Yes, mamma, but it was very cheap," little Jimmy hastened to say "You only paid a dime for it."

Monetary

When we hear a girl refer to her dresses and shoes as frocks and boots we know her father is making more oney than he used to.-Ohio State

and see. In the meantime this much is certain—that American efficiency, sanitation and spirit have transformed Panama and that the dirt is flying in the big ditch. Sufficient unto the day are the goods delivered thereby. Despite all natural obstacles and regardkee doctor, the Yankee schoolma'am and the Yankee broom have made it a place fit for the habitation of man. In place of the musical stegomyla and anopheles, each with its burden of yelmotive, the voices of school children and the dapping of the stars and stripes. The swamps are drained, the jungles cleared, the streets cleaned, and the people occasionally take a

Almost a Law Made Paradise.

Throughout the entire "strip" Bellapefore my's "Looking Backward" is a re-The alized dream. The government is the only whole thing. It runs the railroads, the stores, the doctors, the houses, the sanitation the dredges, the steam shovels, the bakeshops, the pie coun-ters, the wash ladies and everything sanitation except the saloons, which it runs out Bellamy's coupon system is even *ogue, these coupons being as good as the currency of the realm at the government stores. To cap all, Bellamy's military system for civil life, his army of workers and all the rest are in full force. The combination would make a

White Fezzes For Turks.

Turkey is fighting Austria in the most modern way by waging a trade war in the form of a vigorous boycott of Austrian goods. Many demo tions have taken place in Constantino-ple, and shops have been threatened with wreckage unless their owners with wreckage unless their owners give up the selling of articles imported from Austria. One of the most curious signs of this trade war has been the discarding of the red fez by many Turks. This particular fez is made in Austria, and the patriotic Turk has substituted for it the home made white fez. made white fez.

had awakened in some future century, had invaded some Utopia that is to be. Everybody is well paid, so that there is no danger of labor troubles. All are well housed, well fed, protected from disease and made to behave themselves. They live in a forced state of happiness and decency. And they seem to like it. If there was ever paternalism in this world it is in Uncle Sam's ten mile wide strip across Panama. Even the supply ships that bob

ma. Even the supply ships that bot in and out of the ports on the Pacific and Atlantic are run by the govern-ment. It is as nearly a law made paradise as can be got up on short no-tice in such a God forsaken climate. There are schools, churches and even women's clubs. The suffragette has not yet appeared, but give her time. All the other luxuries of civilization are on hand except grand opera and divorce courts. These can be depended on to follow the flag. And the beauty of the whole strip is that it is American. The workmen are of all colors and nationalities, but the hustle, the confidence, the system and the hu-mor are United States. That is the reason the canal is as certain to be built as the world is to turn. The peo-ple that have made a nation out of raw materials are not going to be stopped by a little forty-eight mile isthmus. America is to dominate the Pacific, and the Panama canal is the key to the Pacific. The dream of 300 years is to come true, and the water path sought by Columbus is to be cut from the east to the west. Whether it is to be done by locks or sea level is a mere detail. The great thing is that it is to be done, and speedily. It is but fitting that this work which is to open the gate to a new civilization should done under industrial conditions so ideal that they themselves seem a fore-taste of that new civilization. Brotherhood is becoming ever more of a reality in the world, and who knows but

that organized industry is to be one of the aspects of brotherhood! When Goethals Orders.

Colonel George Washington Goe-thals, the man in charge at Panama, is worth a story in himself. Rather, he is worth several stories, and here are two of them. Before Goethals' arrival the civilian engineers had not kept the strictest discipline. Orders were given, but some of the subordinates had other ideas. There was consequent discussion, and maybe the orders were carried out and maybe they were not. Well, Goethals gave an order. An un-derofficial undertook to show him how dead wrong that order was. Goethals listened quietly, saying nothing until the official paused, out of breath, and added, "I hope you see the point of my argument.

"But." said the colonel speaking for the first time, "I was not arguing. I was giving orders. Please see that they are carried out."

They were. At another time a house was to be built for one of the officials, and it seemed that there was to be several months' delay. The official complained to Goethals

'Get into my carriage," said the colonel, "and we will go over and see about it."

Arrived on the ground, the foreman Arrived on the ground, the foreman was called up and informed that the house was to be ready for occupancy on Nov. 15. He started to explain that it would not be possible to finish it within a year, when something in Goethals' eye disconcerted him, and he wound up lamely that he would do the best he could.

"You did not understand we "cuick with the could."

"You did not understand me." quiet ly said the colonel. "What I said was that the house is to be ready on Nov.

After two or three of the early canal engineers and officials threw up their jobs President Roosevelt said, with a

snap of the jaws:
"I am going to send a man down there who will stay on the job until I say he can quit."

Hustling at the Isthmus. Husting at the Jerman.

He sent Goethals, and Goethals is staying. In the two years since he took charge things have been moving at Panama. President Elect Taft on his recent visit to the isthmus saw over a hundred steam shovels in operation, half a thousand drills preparing for dynamite blasts to eat away the sides of mountains, track lifters that moved whole sections of railway to new beds in almost the twinking of an eye, two dredges cutting their way into the land from the Atlantic and Pacific sides, an immense new spill-way being constructed for the Chagres river, cores being made for the immense dams, and all this work of exgoing forward with more rapidity than any similar work was ever prosecuted in the history of the world. Moreover, he found a death rate as low as that of the average American city, and he also found 38,000 human beings in the canal organization all of them im bued with one spirit and intent on one end, that of carrying through this greatest engineering feat of the cen turies to success. In the highest sense of the term it was an army of peace, working with perfect military discipline to win a battle with nature, and

behind it all was the quiet man who would stay until he was told to quit. George Washington Goethals was born in Brooklyn in 1852. He graduated from West Point, where he was an instructor in military and civil en-gineering for many years. Afterward he was in charge of the Mussel shoals. canal construction on the Tennessee river, member of the board of forti fications in the coast and harbor defense and chief of engineers during

the Spanish-American war.

This is the man in charge at Panama, and when he gives his word that ships will be passing through the ca-nal by Jan. 1, 1915, we can rest as-

Ambition, like a torrent, ne'er looks back.-Ben Jonson

Considerate.

Mr. de Club-My dear, a great German physician says women require more sleep than men. Mrs. de C.—Does he? Mr. de C.—Yes. My dear—um er-you'd better not wait up for me

No Mystery This Time. Mr. Popp—By gosh, for once in my life I know where my cuff links are Mrs. P.—Where are they now? Mr. P The baby's swallowed'em!

OUTFIT FOR BIG HUNT

Novel Equipment of President Roosevelt's African Expedition.

COMPACT AND EASILY CARRIED

Remarkable Tent Provides In Miniature All Luxuries of a Summer Home. Veranda a Feature-Bathtub, Folding Bed and Hanging Wardrobe.

A remarkable tent which in minia ture will provide almost all of the luxuries of a summer home will be part of the equipment of President Roosevelt's African hunting trip. The entire outfit for the expedition was purchased in London, where details of

The tent is provided with a bathroom, a veranda, a folding bed, a wardrobe and all the appurtenances of a comfortable residence. It is remark-able in the fact that in entirety it

might be inclosed in a steamer trunk.

The equipment has been gathered under the supervision of F. C. Selous, a famous pioneer in big game shooting. The tent, which will accommodate two persons, is 12 by 10 feet and 7 feet 6 nches high in the center. It is lined inside with turkey red twill and has all sorts of pockets to hold odds and ends. It is double ridged, which provides for a second canvas, affording greater pro-tection from the elements and in the heat of the day keeping the interior cooler. Under this second canvas, known as the "fly," the "boys" sleep, sharing the space with their loads. The bath is of canvas on a folding

frame, which by the simplest possible standpoint one happens to occupy The readjustment becomes a washstand.
Outside the tent there hangs a canvas water cooler. There are also canvas buckets for carrying the water

from the nearest spring.

First in importance inside the tent is carrying golf clubs, and the whole carrying goil clubs, and the whole package weighs only about twenty-two pounds. By way of covering there are usually two "Jaeger" sheets and two camel's hair blankets, as in the high altitude it is frequently cold at night. The mattress and pillow are of horse-hair and canvas, and the former folds up like a window blind.

Other features of the interior are a folding table weighing about four pounds, a canvas hanging wardrobe, a folding mirror, a dressing roll, replace ing the conventional hand dressing case, and the green canvas ground To the tent poles are attached leather straps, fitted with brass hooks for guns, coats and other articles which it is desirable to hang up.

For lighting it is usual to take several windproof "hurricane" lamps, a mechanical oil lamp requiring no chimney, a collapsible candle lamp and perhaps one or two reading lamps.

Two persons on a three months' big game hunting expedition would want between fifty and sixty native bearers to carry their outfit and provisions. The "boys" are directly under the command of a headman, who acts as guide. Many of the natives are clever cooks, and, with their own ovens placed in a hole in the ground, they will speedily bake bread or roast small game or joints.

For other foods and methods of cook

ing the hunter takes with him what is ing the hunter takes with him what is called the "cook's box," in the makeup of which great ingenuity is displayed. The box is only about two feet six inches long and fifteen inches wide and is divisioned. In addition to supplies of greeceies for the day up to twenty-eight pounds, it contains a large leafth as freigh each with folding. large kettle, a frying pan with folding handle, a grill with telescoping handle and a saucepan capable of boiling a large pudding or a round of meat.

In big game hunting it may often arise that death is only to be avoided by having to hand a good weapon, absolutely reliable. The greatest possible care has therefore to be given to the selection of one's guns, rifles, revolvers and other weapons.

For birds and other small game the hunter wants a good English ejector 12 bore double barreled shotgun; for lions and deer the most serviceable weapon is a 303 bore English single barrel rifle or a Mauser or Mannlicher of similar bore—I. e., carrying a car-tridge about three inches long. For really big game, such as elephant, rhi-noceros and hippopotamus, he must have a first class double barreled, high velocity cordite rifle of 400-500 bore, which carries a cartridge from four and a half to five inches long. Besides these a good English pattern revolver and a first class hunting knife are wanted for emergencies, such as quickly dispatching a wounded animal at

outfit one man on a three months' big game hunt requires about fifteen "chops." A "chop" is a box of general provisions weighing, complete, six-

Among the contrivances not already mentioned which make for comfort in big game shooting are a combined folding spade and pick for trenching round the tent in case of rain, fold-ing metal boottrees, hair clippers and safety razors, barbers being scarce in Uganda; a portable weighing balance, which enables one to give figures to skeptical friends; a patent pump filter, indispensable where the water is thick and muddy; a mineing machine, an alarm clock and a walking stick which at the will of the owner becomes a stool upon which he can seat himself to wait for big game without undu

Plausible.

Irascible Magistrate — Officer, why did you bring this prisoner up before me? Can't you see he's as deaf as a doornail? Policeman — OI was told ye'd give him a hearing, sor .-- Judge.

A Modest Request.

"My dear friend, I beg you to lend
me \$50," wrote a needy man to an acquaintance, "and then forget me forever. I am not worthy to be remem-

bered."-Philippines Gossip.

Where life is more terrible than death it is the truest valor to dare to live.-Browne.



HE title D. D. has been conferred on Theodore Roosevelt by one who suggests that he would make a great preacher if he would enter the pulpit instead of going away to hunt lions in Africa. It is true that Mr. Roosevelt likes to preach, but somehow the title "doctor of divinity" does not seem to fit exactly in his case. "Dare devil" would perhaps be a better interpretation of the capitals thus suffixed to his name. Some people think his boldness in invading the African jungle partakes of the nature of hardihood. They say he is foolish thus to expose his life. But Mr. Roosevelt has al-ways craved excitement of some kind and has put himself in the way dangers that ordinary folks wou usually dodge if they could. Som times they have been dangers of the could. kind found among the haunts of prin itive men, in quarters where human life was held cheap, sometimes dan gers of the battlefield, again the peril encountered on the trail of fierce an hungry animals, and then again the ex-president has found his excitement in contending with political opponent

Looked at from whatever partis: odore Roosevelt is a man of action and he could no more be contented leave a post in which he has been th busiest, most active man in the coun try and ensconce himself in the quie shades of a dignified retirement, relin the folding bed, fitted with rods for the mosquito curtains. Quickly dis-mounted, the bed can be neatly packed in a bag, something like that used for fairs, than the lions which he seeks in the wilds of another continent can be contented behind the bars of a cage. Some presidents have been content to lay down the cares of office and re-main in peace and comparative obscu-rity during the rest of their mortal lives. But they were older men than he on leaving the White House, their hunger for the fray was satiated.

The superabundance of Mr. Roos

velt's energy has been the marvel of friend and foe. What more natural than that he should seek an outlet for it in some strange and exciting quest like that he has set forth upon now that he no longer has any burdens of state to bear. To stay in the coun-try and refrain from critical comment upon the acts of his successor, even though that successor be one of his best friends, would hardly be human nature, much less Roosevelt nature hence Africa is a good place for him to take refuge in while the Taft ad-ministration is getting under way. He cannot do much preaching there, to b sure, unless to the natives, and he l refused the role of missionary, but when he gets back he will have a pu pit in the Outlook, "a bully pulpit," some one has said the ex-president himself characterized it, and he can then make up for lost time. Besides, after the lion hunt he will be lionized himself by the European public and will be called on to lecture before uniersities and other learned bodies.

Our only living ex-chief magistrate

popular if the beasts of the African jungle



crowned heads of Europe, the scientists, the litterateurs and the politicians may be trusted to give him the

As for the Africans, both brute and human, they are said to be awaitir the arrival of the Roosevelt party e gerly. Mombasa is preparing to we come the ex-president with open arm not altogether from selfish perhaps, for the Roosevelt hunt stimulated interest in the sport, hunters are arriving from all quarte of the globe. This means an incre in dollars, sovereigns, francs, mand lire for the Mombasans, for good hunter is generally a good sper er also. Even the lions and elephan and giraffes seem to have sniffed that something unusual is in the wind, for a record group of lions, nu bering thirty-two, recently venture near the confines of civilization, per haps in search of news, on the Nand plateau, about fifty miles north of Por Florence. Four families of giraffer have been observed at Makindu, 200

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.-Horne

Tea Made of White Hair. "This is white hair you are drink-ig," said the Chinese undersecretary. "White hair! Nonsense! It is delf-

lilac brocade sleeve. "No, white hair," he insisted. "White hair—that is, ir my language, for pekoe means hair. This tea is called pekoe be its leaves were gathered so young that the white downy hairs still grew on them."-Exchange.

miles inland on the Uganda railroad. and their "rubbering," which a giraffe is adept, was thought by the natives to have to do in se way with the approaching visit of the distinguished Americans. Elephants,

too, have been seen in large numbers. R. J. Cunninghame, the noted English naturalist and hunter of big who is to act as chief guide and general manager of the Roosevelt party, has been at work for some time pro



IN THE SMOKING ROOM OF THE HAMBURG.

worthy of the natives for the various

places of responsibility in the expedi-tion to be so filled.

To carry the outfit of the party 150 bearers have been engaged. In addition there will be two askaris (native policemen) armed with Snider rifles, cook and cook's mates and gun bearers, who do nothing in the shape of work except carry the guns of the hunters. They are called shikarees. The porters are men of the Swahili tribe, and the headman and gun bearers are Somalis. The headman is called the neapara, and he has full control of the safari, as such expeditions are known

Mr. Cunninghame has been at much pains, it is said, to get as many natives of unusual physical strength and cour age as possible for the expedition, for he realizes that the work will be stre uous and dangerous with a man of Mr Roosevelt's reputation for energy and daring at the head of the party. prospects are that Official Snapshoote his films when the expedition reache Mombasa and that the Taft beauty

squad will be completely outrivaled.

The ex-president has borne many titles in his day, but none so resounding or picturesque as he will assum when he becomes "bwana kubwa," of great master, of the safari. The na great master, of the satter. The fa-tives have heard a good deal about his "big stick," and no doubt they think it quite the proper thing that the bwana kubwa should have some formidable bludgeon of this kind as an emblem of office. The club as a symbol of authority in Africa is quite common, an its use in reducing refractory subject

is use in reacting relatively subjects to submission is something in which the big men of the country are expert. The safari kit—that is, the outfit for camping in the open—was obtained largely abroad, and when it was packed up in London recently and sent to the steamer's wharf it made a heavy load for a large truck. The name "Roosevelt" marked on the packages did not fail to attract attention as it moved through the crowded streets. When the camp is set up in the for-ests of the dark continent it will look somewhat as pictured in these columns.

Mr. Roosevelt's characteristic boldness was shown in his daring to set sail on March 23, defying all danger of hoodoos attaching to the expedition. been Friday, the 13th, it would have made no difference probably. This steamer is well equipped for persons who, like Mr. Roosevelt, are fond of vigorous exercise, and its gymnasium includes, among other things, an "electric horse" and a rough riding camel. Any degree of jolting may be obtained by these devices, thus enabling Mr. Roosevelt to enjoy on the trip all the sensations of his famous ninety mile

ride while a thousand miles out at sea Alarm has been expressed lest Mr. Roosevelt might catch the sleeping whickness while in Africa. How i would have pleased the members of the Ananias club and various "male factors in high place" had he contract ed some such disease while in office Unfortunately for them, his periods o sleep were altogether too brief, and none of that torpor which is suppose to follow the bite of the teetse fir acterized his doings while in the White House. But in Africa the fly bites pu even the monkeys to sleep. Shoul they have such an effect on Mr. Roose in heaven or earth has succeeded keeping him asleep when he though

EDWARD HALE BRUSH

Hard Names. "Calling names doesn't make any real difference," said the conservative campaigner.

"No," answered the scientist. "If it did those Latin titles we have bestow ed on germs would have discouraged them long ago."—Washington Star.

Experts at Colonizing.
only two countries which draw some benefit from their colonies and understand how to manage them are England and Holland-two which have many national character istics in common.—Amsterdam Har

STEERING BY SOUND.

How Blindfolded Pilot Guided Tug by Submarine Bell Signals.

WAS NOT DECEIVED ONCE.

A man blindfolded piloted the tug Eugene F. Moran from a point over three miles out in the open sea to the Ambrose channel lightship, in New York bay, the other day, picking up the light vessel by the sound of the sub-marine signal bell and following the course by the guiding sound of the bell ringing some thirty feet below the surface.

The Eugene F. Moran left pier 2, North river, New York, soon after 10 o'clock in the morning, with shipping men and experts on board. The tugboat James H. Moran went along, having on board a signal bell apparatus for the trials.

The tug went down the lower bay to the Ambrose lightship and ran along-side to request that the submarine bell on board be kept ringing.

In a short time the man who had the telephone headpiece connected with the microphone receivers at the bow of

the tug reported:
"There goes the bell now."
The Moran continued to a point about three miles beyond the Hook, and, after Assistant Engineer Fay had been blindfolded, the Moran was put

out of her course to confuse him, while the receivers were put at his ears. There was a short interval, and then

Fay said to Captain Reilly of the tug, "The bell is off the starboard side." The course was changed, and then Fay reported the sound as coming from the port sides. Again the wheel swung around, and again Fay reported on the direction of the bell.

"A little to port," he ordered, and

then, as the tug swung over, he said:
"Now I hear the bell from port and starboard. The lightship lies dead

ahead. Keep that course, captain."
So the blindfolded man kept her to
the course. Occasionally he would order a trifle more to port or to starboard as the sound indicated that the bow was swinging a point off the line to the lightship.

As the tug approached the lightship

swung from one point of the compass to another. The blindfolded man was never fooled. He called the bells as accurately as a hotel clerk calls the in

the test was made complete. The tug

"Now we've got him," said Captain Reilly as he pointed the Moran on one

"Now where is the lightship?" demanded the scoffers.

"Almost ahead," said Fay, listening intently. "Dead ahead," he corrected a moment later, and "dead ahead" it

Those who crowded into the pilot

house or who had obtained places at the windows watched the guiding of the boat with interest, looking out to see how true the vessel was going on her way to the light vessel. So Fay brought the tug to the Ambrose light. The company officials explained the working of the submarine signal, and every one on board had a chance to listen to the bell. As another test the James H. Moran was sent ahead about a mile, and she fastened up on the fer side of the schooner Goodwin Stod-dard, anchored off Staten Island. Her

bell was put over the side and started bell was put over the side and started. There was no difficulty in locating the tug by the sound of the bell.

About 100 lightships are now equipped with the submarine bell, and of these forty-nine are along our coast. The lightship bell is hung by davits over the side. It is attached to a case and is operated by couppressed air fed and is operated by compressed air fed through twin rubber hose. The strokes, on the bell are automatically con-trolled, so that each lightship sends out under water her code number, Every lightship has its code number— 66 for Nantucket, 45 for Boston bay, 2 for Hen and Chickens, in Buzzard's

bay: 39 for Breton's Reef, 68 for the Diamond shoal lightship. The receiving apparatus is installed in the fore peak and as far below the water line as possible. The receiving mechanism consists of two small tanks The receiving fastened to the "skin" of the vessel.

In each tank two microphones are placed, immersed in liquid. These microphones receive the sound waves coming through the water and striking against the vessel's side of hoodoos attaching to the expedition.

If the Hamburg's sailing date had box, which supplies the power, and

from there to the indicator box. The receiving telephones are similar to the telephone car pieces now in pilothouse. By means of a switch either the port or starboard microphone can be connected with the re-ceiving telephones. A dial shows which side is connected. It was explained that the bell works best at about thirty feet below the surface. The sound of the bell has been heard eighteen and a half miles.

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