

all was right. I rang my bells; I made the pith balls jump about vigorously; and a pair of dancing figure performed between two tin plates, only the man *would* dance on his head, though I took every pains to restrain this irregular tendency.

At length I felt strong enough to announce the coming *lecture*. A notice, written in a bold style, and tacked up in a few conspicuous situations, answered for advertisement.

Our Secretary-Treasurer, when deploing the want of cash to pay the school-teacher's modest stipend, grandiloquently declares that "money is not the *circulating medium* here; but neither are the columns of weekly or daily papers our *advertising medium*; ours is a much simpler and less expensive, if less effective method.

In this case, at least, it was successful.

On the appointed evening, the school-house was crowded. I had, during the day, arranged my telegraph wires along the walls; so, when I arrived in the evening, I had only to hang up my telegraph, place my battery, charged with salt and water, (for want of acid), *under* the table, and my machine and its *adjuncts upon* the table, and all was ready.

I am not about to inflict the *lecture* upon my readers, to the majority of whom it would be nothing new. Suffice it to say that I began as I believe all lecturers from the highest to the humblest, begin with, "ΕΛΕΚΤΡΟΥ"

I "moved on" then to Franklin and his *kite*; made a few pleasant remarks about a feather bed being the safest place in which nervous people may abide a thunderstorm. I then gave a hint or two about frictional electricity, negative and positive, conductors and non-conductors.

But here I perceived the interest was beginning to *flag*, so I adroitly changed the subject to *galvanism*, introduced by the famous story of the *frogs*, which the illustrious discoverer was about to have cooked for his dinner, when their spasmodic contortions pointed the way into a new world of science. It was not difficult to lead my hearers on to *Oersted* and the deflection of the needle, and thence to the Telegraph and the wonderful cable, which had but a short time before united the Old and the New Worlds. Then I tried to explain galvanic action, the nature of the battery, oxygen, and hydrogen; but I quickly perceived the propriety of proceeding to experiment: so I deflected the needle of the telegraph in different directions, much to the delight of the lookers-on. "Now," said I, "you shall see a message sent; watch the needle!" So I spelt out—"Quebec, schooner Trial, Cap. Bass, arrived. Now, as Captain Bass was sitting within a few feet of the instrument, and as the message was the very one he would gladly send to his native village on the completion of every successful trip, he quite appreciated the performance, and the delighted audience was highly demonstrative. Having excited sufficient interest, as I supposed, in the Telegraph, by relating some cheerful anecdotes concerning its proved utility in catching *thieves* who had endeavored to escape by *express trains*; also, having dwelt upon the satisfaction