

THE Young Bluenose.

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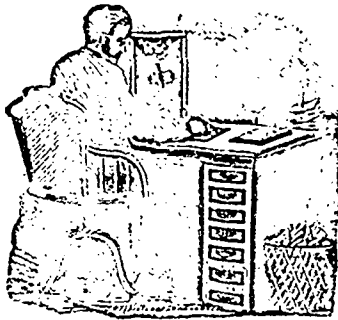
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Address all communications,

THE YOUNG BLUENOSE,

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MAN'S INVENTIVE GENIUS.

It has been truly said that "we live in an age of wonders." The numerous appliances of steam to the various modes of locomotion, the chaining of the electric flash, the catching of the shadows and photographing them upon paper; together with the many other inventions of the past, have caused us to wonder in astonishment.

Nor does man's inventive genius stop here; not satisfied with what has been accomplished, he is continually making improvements, ever on the alert, until at last new inventions are almost every day occurrences.

The latest and what we consider the most wonderful inventions of the age, are the Telephone, Phonograph and Aerophone.

The Telephone is an invention of a Mr. Bell, a native of Scotland. The Phonograph and Aerophone are the inventions of Thomas Alva

Edison, a native of Milan, Erie county, O., born February 11, 1847, and is only 33 years, quite a young man.

The following description of his personal appearance, we clip from an exchange, the *Snowflake*, and as it may prove interesting to many of our readers we give it in full:

"He is a man about five feet ten inches high, with a thin face, high cheek bones and lean, long neck. He would not be picked out from a crowd as a man of more than ordinary intelligence, and he the person whom a bank steerer would be likely to take into his confidence. Time he evidently considers too valuable to waste on personal decoration, for his boots have not been blackened this week, and, although he is ostensibly whiskerless, his beard has had about a five days' growth. His hair is of a chestnut brown, and I judge he cuts it himself, for it stands up in anxious way all over his head, with a striking tendency forward, and at the crown it stiffly radiates like the thorny top of a pineapple. There is a quid of tobacco in his cheek. His mouth is sensitive, the blue veins show on his hands and the fingers flutter as if each had an intelligent purpose; but the only feature that would immediately attract the attention of a stranger as worth a second look is his keen, deep, eager gray eye, which reveals the intensity of the man. This is Thomas Alva Edison."

The Phonograph is so constructed that it will repeat distinctly all sounds spoken in it, by simply turning a handle or crank, in fact, any sentence or sound spoken in it can be repeated at pleasure innumerable times. In a few years people will wonder how we ever got along without it. We have not space to give a lengthy description of it or its various uses, but will give a short account of the Aerophone. In construction it is much simpler than the Phonograph. By speaking into it the vibrations opens and closes a valve in the steam pipe, and thus gives to the

whistle the articulations of the human voice in tones so loud as to be heard 4 miles.

It is almost impossible to conceive an adequate idea of these wonderful inventions by reading an account of their usefulness.

The old adage, "seeing is believing," is the only remedy.

Besides these, Edison has invented numerous others, we may mention the electro-nautograph, the stock reporter, the automatic system, the chemical recorder, the speaking telephoto (an improvement on Bell's patent,) and the electric pen.

If his inventive genius continues as active in the future as it has been in the past, we may have the pleasure of chronicling a few more inventions.

PUZZLEDCM.

At last it has become our painful duty—as puzzlers—to take up the cudgels and assume a defensive attitude in the interests and advancement of that fascinating and instructive, astime, puzzling.

Puzzledcm within the last few years has made rapid strides toward perfection, puzzle papers have sprung into existence, puzzle columns have been the ruling passion and puzzlers have made their *debut* from all portions of—we were going to say the world, but will curtail that somewhat by saying America and Canada, in fact, it has extended its influence from Atlantic to Pacific.

But in these latter days, puzzling has become the favorite theme upon which the average amateur editor has given vent to his feelings until at last it has become a threadbare subject.

It is *needless* to relate that we do not intend to *mend* it by *patching* up from what others have said but shall endeavor to give our candid opinion.

We were initiated into the mys-