At a secretaire by the window were Colonel Gouraud, is always difficult to begin, for one who has come to the first floor. Edison was standing by the mantelpiece. was shown up to the handsome drawing room, the machines at work in the iron mines. Yes, it of a machine for treating both refractory silver ore we shall make more money. However, it will be of practical use. I don't look for of damage. All this has been very hard work. On the "This Eiffel tower?" I have the model here, and you can of Eiffel is in the mag-
dication. They attain much greater speed, make the Englishman could have conceived the statue of Liberty?" Edison had never seen
the French," he added. "They have big conceptions. of vibrations. A certain speed of vibration produces any shelter."

"I am working, and now I am not working." One could not help thinking of Chatterton and his effort. After desert there was champagne, and toasts were drunk by the Cavilleri. The Cavilleri is, but not so much so another Italian gentleman who once proposed my health, and receiving answer, "My name—It's a regular sanatorium," he remarked later, on, "so much health being distributed. Again, to health!"

"I am beginning to look for wood," said the Colonet. "Yes," said Edison, taking a Havana; any bread begins with

THE MAN AND THE MONUMENT.

A few minutes later, happening to pass the tower, I saw a leg again the statue. I have, if anything, for its openness, and the gray hairs over the unwrinkled forehead. Then I looked at the monument and then at the man. The monument thus contrived appeared infinitesimally small.

THE DEADLY RECORDING CURRENT.

The East River Electric Lighting Company, at its dynamos, 24th St., this city, employs the Thomson Houston system of electric lighting, using in the lamps the filament wound dynamos; in this one dynamo machine is one machine which generates the alternating current to kill, will be held at Buffalo within a fort-

-preparing to outtop the tower.

"When on board the ship," said Edison, as we sat
down to deputy on the terrace of the Eiffel tower, "premiers steps," they put rolls and coffee on the table for breakfast. I thought that that was a very poor breakfast for a man to do any work upon. But I suppose the Frenchman for a change—plenty of pie for a change." He then smashed the roll with his foot.

There were six of us—Mr. Edison, Colonel Gouraud, the Cavilleri, and Mr. Durer, the author of a very remarkable brochure on Edison. And we had tea at our feet. There were shrimps among the hors d'oeuvre, Edison, and never seemed to eat any. Do they grow larger? I asked, and added, "they give one great deal of trouble for small people."

"This Eiffel tower?" I said. "The work of a lunatic, in one word, Edison. Pertinently."

So there was some hope of Eiffel is in the mag-
attitude of the concept, the nerve in the execution. That admitted, and the money found the rest, is if you like, mere bridge building. I like the Frenchmen, I think. The English ought to take a leaf out of their books. What Englishman would have had this idea? What conception of Liberty!"

"Will you beat the tower in New York?"—"We'll build one of 3,000 feet. We'll go 100 per cent better, without discount."

THE REIGN OF HUMBUG.

"Is there anything in electricity as applied to medi-
cine?" Edison pronounces the words "work" and "working" by his ELECTRICIAN TO THE TOWER.

"Over here we hear wonderful stories of your work, but I have not seen anything. We have just
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