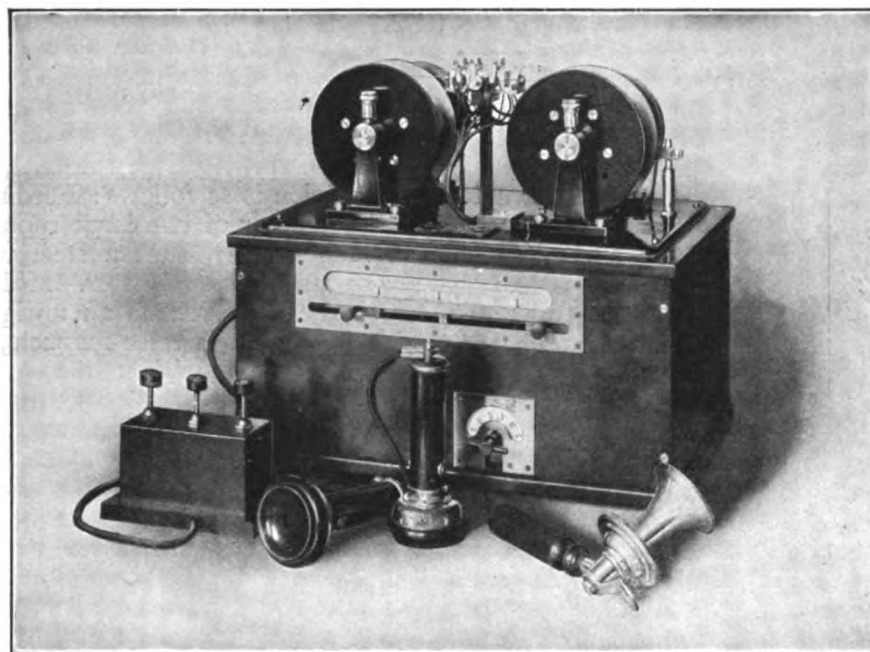


A TELEGRAPHONE OF THE WIRE TYPE.
Used on the office desk or in connection with the telephone.



A Spool of Wire Speaks

By E. F. Stearns

SAID Mr. Brown to Mr. Jones:

"I never in my life agreed to do anything of the sort!"

"And I say that you did!" Mr. Jones replied flatly.

"And I say again that I did not!"

Just here Mr. Brown brought his fist down with a slam that made things rattle on Mr. Jones's desk. He faced him with a glare of defiance and perhaps a little cunning.

"Then I must repeat that you did!" Mr. Jones pursued smoothly. "Last Thursday morning, when we discussed the affair over the telephone, you agreed to do precisely that and nothing else. My plans have been made accordingly, and the fact that you have changed your mind doesn't alter matters a particle."

"Jones!" thundered Mr. Brown, "I defy you to prove—"

"Hold on!"

There was something odd about Mr. Jones's voice. Mr. Brown started a little and stared more.

From the queer machine on the desk across the room, the cover was removed, to reveal an instrument of most unusual appearance. Mr. Jones stepped to his own desk and extracted from a drawer a big spool of fine, shiny wire. He hurried back and slipped it into the machine; he pressed the button and the spool began to spin rapidly; he picked up a pair of telephone receivers and listened for a minute. After which, he smiled slightly and said:

"If you'll just come over here and listen for a minute—?"

With an enigmatic grunt, Mr. Brown

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