IN THE ELECTRICAL FIELD.

Railway Telegraphy-Transmission of Energy.

ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER.

The Waldumar Electric Brake-Car Experiments - The Telephone -Electrical Brevities -Freaks.

Railway Telegraphy.

Electrical World: The system as it exists to-day, briefly stated, consists mainly in the use of the "short pole" telegraph line extending along the side of the railroad track at a distance of eight or ten feet from the line, the poles being much smaller than ordinary telegraph poles, and from ten to sixteen feet high. At their top is placed an ordinary glass or porcelain insulator, strung upon which is a single galvanized steel (or iron) telegraph wire about No. 12, American gauge. Wherever practicable, the metal roof of the car is employed as the inductive receiver of the car, but where no metal roof exists an iron or brass rod or tube half an inch in diameter is employed, placed under the caves of the car. From the roof the wire passes to the instruments, and then to the wheels of the car. The roof or bar are connected to the secondary of an induction coil. The primary of the coil is connected to the front contacts of a doublepointed key in which is also included a battery and a buzzer arrangement opposite the core of the coil, for transmitting a series of impulses to the line whenever the key is closed. When the key is apon the front contact also, the extra contact shown at the top of the key closes the secondary circuit and allows the charges to be sent into the roof. When the key is on its back contact, both the secondary and the primary coil are cut out, the charge from the roof passing by the wire from the roof directly to the key and thence through the telephone to earth.

The operator's equipment is quite simple, and consists merely of a small tablet, to which the key, coil and buzzer are attached, and with just sufficient top surface to hold a telegraph blank conveniently.

The battery employed is enclosed in a box and can be placed beside the operator; or can be stowed away in one of the closets of the car. A battery of twelve small cells is employed in circuit with the primary of the induction coil, although it is stated that communication can be kept up with two cells. The primary and secondary of the induction coil are respectively about 3.5 and 250

The arrangement at the terminal station; so far as the induction circuits and instruments are concerned, is identical with that on the car; but in addition there is supplied a Morse arrangement, by means of which the line can be used for the transmission of ordinary Morse business. The circuit is made continuous for the induction system by means of a condenser, which transmits the impulses when the Morse key is

The cost of compoing a railroad with this system depends somewhat on the character of the rondway, nearness to telegraphic pole markets, etc.; but it is said to approximate about \$50 per mile for line equipment, i. e., poles, wire; etc., and the labor of putting up. The cost of car fitting is a

Transmission of Energy.

London Electrician: A somewhat remarkable, and so far, successful applica-tion of the electric transmission of energy has recently been carried out in a coal mine near Normanton, England. The motive power required for pumping water to the surface has bitherto been furnished by compressed air; but the engineers in charge were so dissatisfied with the low efficiency obtained-an efficiency not exceeding 25 per cent .- that they determined to try electric power. The pumps are situated at a distance of about seventy yards from the bottom of a shaft 300 yards in depth; and owing to the damp atmosphere and confined space, the conditions were of a peculiarly trying character for electrical machinery. A second pump is now about to be fixed. When the plant has been a little longer at work, and may be presumed to have reached its final stage of development, we hope to give a detailed account of the whole installation, which our readers will probably find to be of considerable interest.

Multiplex Telephony.

Electrical Review: Dr. Tommasi's method is based upon the phenomenon of the persistence of the sensation of That an effort of this character does exist is evident from the fact that we hear musical tones of above sixteen double vibrations per minute as a continuous sound, and not as a succession of waves, such as really exist in the atmosphere. Dr. Tommasi, therefore, proposes to make use of the principle emplayed in multiplex telegraphy, and to cause rotating cylinders to make successive contacts between the several lines which are to be joined, each contact recurring in less than one thirty second of a second. The cylinder must therefore rotate at a rate of not less than 2,000 revolutions per minute. It is further necessary that at the opposite end of the single-line wire a similar cylinder shall be maintained in absolute synchronous rotation, so that the two cylinders shall always connect the same lines at the same moment. Dr. Tom-masi suggests that the first cylinder should be driven by a small electromotor, and that the synchronism of the second should be maintained "by one of the well-known methods." It is doubtful whether there is any known method by which this can be done other than by Delaney's adaptation of La Cour's "phonic wheel." In this case it will be necessary to run a separate circuis for the performance of this regulation, which will itself give rise to such a noise that one can hardly expect that conversation can be conducted with any degree of comfort. The subject is one of sufficient importance to attract the attention of the electrical inventor, for telephone circuits are multiplying rap idly, nowadays, and, like the telegraph, any system of duplexing, or, botter, multiplexing, will be a great advantage. The subject is one, however, for experiment, as practicully there are few data to guide one to a definite opinion on the feasibility of the scheme.

An Electric Submarine Boat. A Paris cable message to the New York World says: "A rival to the Peacemaker and to Lieutenant Zalinski's submarine Nautilus has turned up at Havre. Electricity is the motive power, and not caustic soda, as in the case with Prof. Paine's invention. It is something over eighth meters in length, two deep, and a capacity of five tons. The shell is constructed | entirely of steel. The stem and stern are flush and full, but what is thus lost in speed, in the opinion of the inventor, is regained in the greater safety of navi- gas lighter than air, such as fire-damp,

gation. The motive power is furnished by a dynamo-electric machine invented by Captain Krebs, of the French navy, famous for his dirigeable balloons, in use now by the ballooning corps of the army. The engine has at times developed twelve-horse power. The energy is stored in conservators, which contain neither lead nor acids, and which only weigh 20 kilogrammes for one-horse power, whereas the storage batteries of the electric yacht Volta weighed 100 kilogrammes to each one-horse-power stored. The scientific men visiting the Havre maritime exhibition, just closed, are loud in their admiration of the new marine wonder. She has made six and a half knots for five consecutive hours during the public trials."

The Electric Light Not a Fire-Bug. St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The facts, so far as they are obtainable, tend to show that the electric light is not so much of a fire-bug as it is popularly supposed to be. The fire marshal of Boston, Mass., for example, reports as the result of his investigations into the causes of fire that where there were three fires from electric lamps, there were thirty-nine from kerosene lamps, nine from gas, six from candles, and seventy-five from friction matches. Of course there are a great many more kerosene lamps than there are electric lights, still the proportion of only three fires from electric lights to 129 from the other causes, is something to arrest at-tention. The electric light men contend that with proper care in construction and maintenance the fires might have been avoided. This is true, but their antagonists might retort with equal truth that had sufficient care been exercised ene of the fires from matches, kerosene lamps, gas and candles might have been prevented. Cheapness of manufacture and carelessness do not pertain exclusively to either kerosene lamps or to electric lights. Fewer persons handle the one than the other, consequently there was less loss from the electric lights than from kerosene. The truth appears to be that electric lights as commonly constructed and used are safer than any other system of lighting as ordinarily managed, but that with perfect construction and man-agement it is a mode of lighting exceptionally safe.

An Electric Typewriter. Baltimore Sun: There is considerable talk in the patent office just now concerning an invention patented recently, which, in the opinion of some, will be a formidable rival of the telephone, Mr. Bell's monopoly. The invention is an electrical typewriter. The instrument in appearance somewhat resembles an ordinary mechanical type-writer. It has a key-board and the types are placed on steel bars, which play upon a common steel center, as is the case with the typewrite. The mo-tive power used is electricity, by means of which evenness of action is assured. No matter how heavily or how lightly the keys are struck the impression on the paper is the same. A remarkable feature of the invention used as a typewriter is that the carriage moves automatically both forward and backward. When the end of the line is reached the carriage returns to the starting point without the aid of the operator, and the paper bar moves one notch, so that all that is required of the operator is to depress the keys. The most important geld for the new invention is said to be in connection with the telegraph. It is said at the patent office that the instrument can be used both as a transmitter and receiver of intelligence over a single wire, no matter how great the distance may be. The receiver instrument does not require the attendance of an operator, but prints the dispatch automatically. The instruments at both ends of the ine print the dispatch sent, and so a safeguard against mistakes is provided. It is claimed that the electric typewriter will be valuable as a local aid business, and offers many advantages over the telephone. One advantage claimed for it is that no matter whether a person called up is at his place of siness or not, the message can be printed through the medium of his typewriter, and will be there for perusal on his return. The dispatches printed are in letter form, and not an endless tape. The instrument, which has been christened the dynamograph, is considered by patent office officials to be one of the greatest inventions upon which patents have been issued. The electricians do not stint their praise, and are positive that the machine will greatly simplify business intercommunication. Some of the electricians of this city who have seen the instrument, notably Prof. Berlinger, of the Bell Telephone company, state that the dynamograph is destined to take its place as a powerful adjunct to telegraphy, and will be by no means a rival that the telephone can afford to scorn

tion, and is president of the company which is to put it into practical opera-The Waldumer Electric Brake.

John Russell Young, ex-minister to

China, has taken hold of the new inven-

Railway Gazette: At a recent trial of this brake near Cincinnati, a train of three passenger cars, one freight car and a caboose was used, all empty. On a down grade of 68 feet per mile brakes were applied 330 feet from a point where steam was shut off. The train stopped in 32 seconds, 500 feet distance. a breakaway trial the train was stopped from the caboose, at 800 feet in 33 seconds. A graduation test was made, the speed being reduced from 30 to 15 miles and held. With a train of six cars and caboose the stop was made from 49 miles an hour, brakes being applied as before, 330 feet from shutting of steam; time, 25 seconds; distance, 974 feet. Other trials were made with freight cars mixed in the train without

Successful Electric Car Experiment. Electrical World: The electric car made for the Boston West End Railroad company, and which was shipped from York to Boston a few days ago, made its first trial trip since its arrival on Saturday evening, October 8. The car was run at various speeds over the tracks of the Cambridge railroad from the Cambridgeport stables through Main street and Northern avenue to Porter's station, Cambridge, returning via Harvard square to the starting point. The distance traveled over by the cars was about eight miles. The Sprague motor and Julien storage batteries, together with all the apparatus constituting the electrical equipment of the car, worked smoothly and satisfactorily, and the car was stopped and started on the curves and grades, along the route without difficulty.

The Telephone in Stockholm. Electrical World: The beautiful city f Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, onjoys telephonic facilities without rival in Europe, and certainly equal to any thing that can be shown in this country. Although it has a population of not much more than 200,000 inhabitants, it

has fully 7,000 telephone subscribers, of whom 1,500 are connected up with Bell exchange, and about 4,000 with the exchange of the Stockholm General Telephone company. Fire-Damp Detector. Electrical World: The apparatus operates as follows: The detector being

suspended in a mine near the roof, if a

is generated in the mine, it instantly enters a porous cup, the air leaving the cup at the same time; but as the gas enters faster than the air leaves the cup, pressure is for a time generated within the cup. The pressure acts against a membrane and causes the same to raise against a screw thereby closing the circuit and causing the bell at the end of the line to be sounded, thus automatieally notifying the attendant of the presence of fire-damp in the mine.

The Telephone Needs Competent Men. Electrical World: A notable point dwelt on by Mr. Lockwood, at Pitts-burg, in which he was seconded by others, is the fact that competent men are required in the telephone as in the telegraph service. While the early defects in the latter are plainly traceable to lack of trained electricians generally, for the reason that these had to be created, no such excuse exists today, and the time will come when every telephone company will have its electrical staff similar to that of the telegraph companies.

Electrical Brevities.

The first idea of electricity was given by the friction of two globes of quick-

silver in the year 1647. Morris Fox, of Danbury, Conn., is said to be the youngest telegraph operator in the country. He is twelve years old and he began work when only nine. He is an expert and will soon take a posiion in one of the most important offices of that city.

When lightning struck Baxter Vaughan, of Strother, Mo., it cut a hole like a bullet hole in his hat, ran around the rim, then down his back clear to his heels, taking off in its entire course a narrow strip of his skin, and yet Mr. Vaughn lives to tell his queer experi-The earl of Rosebery, speaking before

the International Shorthand congress, described the telegraph, the telephone, the postal card and shorthand as nothng but signals of distress of an overstrained civilization.

The London Electrician has been greatly impressed with the practical good accomplished in this country by the National Electric Light association, and wants to see something similar in England.

Purifying river water by electricity is an experiment made by a Frenchman, M. Stoffel. The gist of the process is that the ozone generated by the electrolytic decomposition of the water kills the minute organisms, and oxidizes all organic substances, at the same time precipitating the carbonates in course of lissolution, thus effectually purifying the water. The greatest drawback is the expense of the process, which amounts to I penny per one cubic meter of water, but M. Stoffel thinks that this could be materially reduced by the sale of the by-products obtained in the process.

A man was killed by lightning in the upper part of King William county, Virginia, on Thursday night, under pecu-liar circumstance. He was in bed, his wife lying by his side, when the lightning struck, passed through a window, and out of the door. The man was in-stantly killed, but his wife received only a very slight shock,

A NIGHT OF PELIL.

"Good-bye, little boy; kiss papa goodbye," said my husband, as he held our ten-months-old child aloft in his strong hands, kissed his fair face, and rings of silky hair, while baby cooed, and elenched his small fingers in his thick

"Take good care of mamma till papa comes back." This, as he laid the little fellow back in my arms, and giving me a parting kiss, sprang lightly to the seat of a huge covered wagon that stood at the door.

The span of powerful horses started off at a brisk trot, as he picked up the lines and whistled to them, the cumberous vehicle rattled at their heels over the green sward. for, as yet, there was only a trail across the prairie to the settlement, twenty miles away, whither he was going to procure supplies for our winter's use.

With baby crowing in my arms I stood and watched the wagon's white top till it grew a lessening speck on the broad breast of the prairie and was lost in its billowy grass ane drifting shadows.

Three months previous to the late October morning of which I write, we left our home in a sleepy seaport of the old bay state and turned our faces westward.

From Omaha, the then terminus of western railroad travel, we performed a tedious and perilous wagon journey to the great plains that stretch away unbroken except by occasional beits of timber to the foot of the Black Hills. Just within the edge of one of these timber belts, through which a noisy creek tumbled along its rocky bottom my husband, with true New England thrift and foresight, determined to 'locate." Here was an abundant forest

growth, mighty oaks and beeches, a fine water power, miles and miles of fertile soil, and eastern capitalists becoming excited over the project of a railroad through this region. Already in our dreams we saw arise the schoolhouse walls, the church spire, the nucleus of a fair city.
While our cabin was building we had

subsisted on stores we brought with us and game with which the woods and prairie abounded; but now it became necessary to make some preparation for the long dreary monhts of winter, and while my husband made this very needful journey, I must stay alone for at least

Up to this time, since the completion of our cabin, we had not seen the face of white men or Indians, and I had not greatly dreaded his absence, but when I had watched the white-topped wagon out of sight, and turned to my empty cabin and missed the cheery presence of its master, I realized as I had never before the solitude of my situation, the vastness and wildness of the region round-about, and thought with a shudder of the hours of approaching dark-

Late in the afternoon of that day was sitting in the open doorway, with sewing on my lap, while baby, and Brownie—a small dog we had brought from the east-rolled en the short, soft grass at my feet. For some hours a smoky haze had steadily crept over the landscape, hiding familiar points and gradually dimming the light of the sun, which, dull and lurid, sank slowly to its prairie bed. Sometimes, as the wind freshened, I fancied it brought on its wings a smell of fire, but on the unbroken horizon no banner of smoke arose to warn us of impending danger. Suddenly, as I raised my eyes a moment from my work, my gaze became fixed on a small object, a mere speck in the far distance; soon other forms appeared, and steadily grew on the sight. I ran for a powerful field glass, and soon made them out to be a party of horse-men, traveling slowly, their horses' heads drooping as though they were very tired. Evidently they had made a

long march. The level rays of the sun were in my face; every moment the haze deepened and I could not determine whether their riders were white men or Indians. In either case there much to fear. heart rose in my throat and my hands

trembled so I could hardly steady the

glass.

Within a mile of ut they halted and drew together as if preonsultation. One of their number, turning in his saddle, leveled the glass is our direction. With a cry, I caught my wondering babe in my arms, and into the cabin and carefully fastched both door and windows. Through a low half I windows. Throug watched them still. Through a loop hole I

Again they moved forward; but instead of coming straight along the trail, to my relief they diverged to their left and disappeared in the timber. Carefully I examined the fastenings of the door, drew heavy shutters across each window, screened them with shawls and blankets that no ray of light might be seen from without, and soon a fire curled up the chimney, filling the rude apartment with a cheerful glow; but as night came on a deep sense of loneliness settled down upon my spirits, a realization of utter helplessness should danger threaten in any form. With my babe asleep in his cradle and Brownie and Brownie stretched comfortably before the fire, I sat and listened with shivers of nervous dread to the rising wind and the patter of dry leaves as they were borne along on the gale.

With strained ear I listened to every ound, fancying at times that I heard hoarse shouts borne on the gusts, but calmed my fears with the thought that it was only the distant cry of a coyote or the howl of a wolf. The cry of these animals is always a sweet lullaby to the onely settler or the traveler on the dains, for he knows as long as they are howling around his camp or ranch there are no human prowlers in his vicinity. Every other night of our stay here we had been regaled with their music from sunset to near sunrise; that I did not hear them now with certainty vas additional cause of anxiety and boded no good to me.

Hark! I bent engerly forward and gazed with dilating eyes towards the door. Surely that was a step-a stealthy, creeping step! Again the sound as of a hand passed along the rough wall, or was it the snuffing of a wild beast about the door? The dog sprung to his feet, every hair bristling along his spine and faced the door with glaring eyes; with smothered growls he flew from door to windows as though he were surrounded by enemies. A light rap now sounded on the door followed by a volley of barks and growls from the dog that made baby spring in his cradle. I hushed him and waited with bated breath for the next move. Not long was I kept in suspense, A thundering blow was delivered on the door, and a rough voice shouted:

"Hello! the house! Open the door and be quick about it." This order was followed by a violent shaking and pounding of the door, and another voice shouted: "Oho! you needn't play 'possum! Open the door! Then in a tone meant to be reassuring: 'We only want suthin' to eat; then we'll go along.

Above us was a loft, to which we as cended by means of rude steps made from unshaven boards. Taking my sleeping child in my arms, I flew to these stairs as the first blow from some heavy missile fell upon the floor. Hastily drawing the steps up after me, I placed them across the aparture and rolled a barrel half-filled with something heavy upon them. At the same moment the door cracking and splitting under terrific blows, gave way, and several men with shouts and coarse laughter, pressed into the room. They were evidently surprised to find it vacant, and for a moment stood silent, then glancing at the opening and my preparations for defense, revealed my hiding place.

"Come down old woman," called one, 'and get us some supper." "We met your old man out'n the paryelled another, "and we've only

come to call on ye." This sally was received with a burst of laughter from the bandits, for such I doubted not they were. A horrible thought seized me. They had met my husband, murdered him, and come here to complete their dreadful work. One of their number mounting a chair

caught hold of the ladder. Standing near me was a shot gun, whether loaded or not I did not know. With hands that no longer trembled, I hrust the muzzle in his face, ordering him to "leave or I would fire!" darted quickly aside and a whispered consultation was heard below. Then one said: "If ye won't come down, old

woman, tell us where to find yer grub. I directed them where to find food, and soon the contents of my small larder was spread before them, to which they helped themselves with little ceremony. I watched the motley company through the cracks of the loose flooring as they devoured my white loaves, sample preserves, and such tid-bits as the upboard contained, and a more viscious, wild looking company I never saw before, and hope never to meet again. Sun-browned, roughly dressed, pants thrust into their boot-tops, wide pelts filled with pistols, and ugly lookng knives, which were used by hewing off their portion of food. A hardened, villainous lot of fellows, that I felt certain would not hesitate at any

The one addressed as "cap'n" was a small, wiry built man, quick, nervous in manner, with close curling, yellowsh-brown hair, slightly gray about the temples' eyes gray, keen, restless and cruel, that seemed to follow every movement of his followers. His moustache of a reddish color, the long, pointed ends swept back across his cheeks, gave him a look so like a tiger that, with a shudder, I withdrew my eyes and covered them with my hands.

"My husband's murderer and my I groaned, while my heart grew "Madam," spoke a smooth, even tone that I knew belonged to him with the tigerish face, "have you anything good to drink in the house? We would be glad to pledge your health."

"And his'n out'n the parary!" yelled another, followed by a peal of uproarious aughter.

"Yes, lanswered; "you will find small flask where you found food." A rush was made to the cupboard, the oottle was soon found, and passed among them, eliciting numerous witty comments on the qualities of Yankee rum. I remembered at this moment that in medicine chest in the loft where I crouched at bay were two bottles of nome-made wine, brought from the east and intended only for sickness.

In order to gain time, and possibly something of their good will, I resolved o pass this down to them. Softly creeping to the box in which it was kept, I raised the lid and took out the bot-As I raised them a small bottle with a

dark liquid fell over with a crash that made the villains below cease talking, and listen attentively. Raising this to put in place I read "Laudanum" on its With the sight of that word came an

inspiration—a wild hope that set my heart beating tumultuously. Would it succeed? Mine was a desperate case; it

was worth trying.

Quickly I poured off a little of the wine, turned half the laudanum into each bottle, shook them vigorously, replaced the stoppers, covered them with the labels, drew up the wires, and, creep-

ing to the stairway, said:
"Here are two bottles of black-

berry wine, if you would like to have

There was a rush to the opening.
"Stand back!" I commanded, presenting the muzzle of the gun.
"Plucky by Jove!" growled one as they hastily made a retrograde move-

The leader came forward and I carepassed them down to him. I waited in an agony of terror, lest at the first taste the drug would be detected. "Tastes a leetle queer, don't it?"

queried one, smacking his lips."
"Oh, that's nothing," repl
mate; "home-made, you know." replied his Glasses were brought, and round the bottle were passed, the noise as the wine flowed growing more fast and furious; coarse jokes, snatches of song,

and allusions to deeds that made my

flesh creep.
At last, to my great joy, the drug be-"Infernally hot here." remarked one,

'makes a fellow sleepy as the devil.' By degrees all became quiet; some folded their arms on the table and laid their heads upon them. The captain dropped his head comfortably on the back of my willow rocker; another threw himself at full length on the bed, and soon their sonorous breathing told they

were sleepy heavily.

Kneeling in the semi-darkness, I thanked God for present safety, and implored His further guidance and protection. Raising my eyes I was startled at seeing a glare of red light on the floor before me. In awe, not unmingled with fear I gazed on this mingled with fear, I gazed on this flaming beacon. Now paling, now glowing, again burning with a steady light.

I crept to the solitary pane that composed the window, at the farther end of the loft, and looked out upon the night. Around us the tress were bending be-fore the blast, which had now increased almost to the violence of a hurricane. Afar, the sky was illumined with a fierce glare that grew each moment higher and brighter. The prairie was on fire, and the conflagration sweeping down upon us with resistless fury.

There was no time to lose! It mat-

tered not now whether the ruffians below awoke or not. Quickly the lad-der was thrown into place, and clasping my child, not beginning to waken and cry, to my breast, and clambered down.

Rushing to the door I flung it wide open. The fire was perceptibly nearer, the air filled with smoke end cinders, and I could plainly see the leaping, roaring flames. I paused on the thres-hold. Should I leave these men to perish, or give them a chance for their ives? Mercy won. Springing to the side of the nearest man, I shook him with all my might, screaming: "Fire! fire! the praire is burning! Fly for your lives!"

He sprang to his feet, glaring round in a bewildered manner. There was no time to do more. I rushed out into the night and ran for my life-not away from the billowy flames, but directly

toward them. Out on the prairie, just beyond the ast clump of scrub oaks, was a piece of plowed ground, a half-acre or so; only the day before had my husband turned over the long lines of black mold. Could I reach this spot we would be saved. Several times was I compelled to change my course to avoid patches of flame kindled by the cinders that fell in a flery shower around us. The thickening smoke hid from my sight the spot of bare earth-our haven of safety. I could only guide my flying feet by the position of the above-mentioned trees. and when I struck its edge and felt its rough clods beneath my feet, the fire was half-way down on either side. Into this furnace I plunged and threw myself prone upon the earth in its center.

On swept the mighty whirlwind of fire: volumes of smoke rolled over our heads; long tongues of flame leaped toward us, but harmed us not. Baby, wailing, threw up his little hands and gasped for breath. A yell of mortal agony and fear, then another, told that two of the band had

fallen victims of the fire flend's breath. In a few moments the wind had blown away the smoke, and by the light of our blazing home I looked abroad over the blackened plain. The logs of which our cabin were built were comparatively green, and did not burn as freely as an older structure would have done, and till morning I sat with my babe on my lap, watching the play of flames among the fallen timbers; then placing the grassy side of a clod for a pillow, I slept and forgot both danger and sor-

I was awakened by the whining of the dog and his cold nose touching my cheek. I rose to my knees and gazed wildly in every direction, for his action told plainly of some new danger.

Away across the fire-scorched prairie against the red light of the rising sun, black objects were moving. They came nearer and near, grew larger and larger upon the sight. Then a horrible fear assailed my heart. Oh, God! they were Indians! Had I escaped two dreadful perils only to fall into their merciless hands?

Between me and the still smoking ruins of my home stood the blackened stump and fallen trunk of a tree. Crawling on hands and knees-for I dared not rise for fear of being seen-I crept behind them, lying prostrate upon the ground, soothing my child as best I

Calling the dog to me, I grasped him firmly by the collar, bidding him to be quiet, lest he should betray my hiding place.

On came the cavalcade and halted within a few yards of us. With a wild yelp the dog broke from my detaining hand, and with joyous barks bounded toward them.

I rose to my feet, and saw, indeed, a

band of Indians, and in their midst, with blanched cheek, and compressed lips, my husband. The next moment I ay fainting in his arms. In the settlement he had seen the fire

and knew his home was in its path. Well mounted and accompanied by a riend, he rode all night guided by the

light of his burning home.

Near morning they came upon the camp of friendly Indians, and they with fresher horses were the first to dawn on my startled vision. A few rods from the house the charred bodies of two men were found, and among the ruins the bones of their comrades. Afterwards it was ascertained that these men were a band of noted desperadoes, who had long been a terror to the frontier, and to their door was laid many a foul murder and deed of violence.

A few days of quiet with our good friends in the settlement quite restored my shaken nerves, and soon the whitetopped wagon again sheltered us while the logs were being hewn and fashioned for another cabin, and before the first blizzard swept down from the Rockies we were snug and warm in our new

Rolling years have brought mighty

changes. The railroad came; the city rising around us is fairer than the city of our dreams. Long ago we left the log cabin for a handsome adobe mansion. In the peace, plenty and bright-ness of the present, the dangers and privations of pioneer life are remembered only as "waters that pass away; but when bright eyed children gathe about my knee to listen to tales of that early time I often tell them the story of my Night of Peril.



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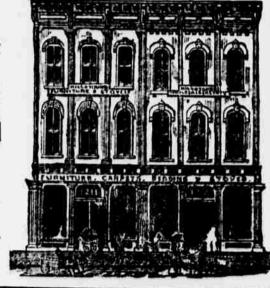


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The experiment of fishing with electric lamps inclosed in glass globes as a lure to the prey has not yet been proven a success. A vessel thus equipped re-cently made a cruise to the Isle of Man. The lamps were sunk with the beam of the net to the depth of forty or fifty fathoms, the glass globe having been three-eighths of an inch thick, but the pressure of the water was too great for the glass, which broke, and the lights went out. Experiments are to be made with stronger glass.





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