right, Tobey; I'll get my directly."

And then I was going off again.

"Dougler, awake my brother. Here yourself."

This time the voice roused me more, and I was thoroughly awake, but still under the influence of the narcotic with which I had been drugged.

"Dougler, awake, my brother. Here yourself."

The voice warning Tobey had brother's well-known voice completely roused me.

I jumped off the bunk to the deck, and discovered that the cabin contained over one foot and a half of water. Then I saw the plot.

The design of Captain and mate had evidently been that I should go to the bottom with the vessel.

With great difficulty and a hearty shove I succeeded in breaking open the door, and in another minute I was on deck.

It was nearly flush with the water, and as I jumped on it I perceived that the mate had been belaying to the ship were to the water and unmanned.

"But where's the passenger?" I hoarsely exclaimed my. "I ain't going to drown off without him."

"He's dead drunk," replied the mate. "We haven't got time to wait for him."

"There's him, Jerusa Hunger!" I sang out, as I approached the gangway. "You either didn't give me enough, or else you gave me too much. Which is Jack Allen?"

"Here you are, sir; jump in."

And the third boat, which it appeared was stowed by Allen, who had been conspiring for me, came alongside and took me off.

That night we had a stiff gale of wind, the three boats separated, and the two commanded by the Captain and mate were never heard of.

After some very hard work, and being wet through nearly all the time, we were picked up.

In less than a month we were once more in the Channel, and then it did not take us long to reach London, and we took ship train to Aberdeen.

The evidence was most conclusive, for, in addition to what I had heard, Allen had actually watched Mr. Edison,[1] slide down the hold, and saw them boring the holes which ultimately scuttled the Fair.

With regard to the Company, they kept their word with me, and I shall never go to sea again.

The reader has now heard my narrative of three warnings, and can form his own opinion.

EDISON'S ELECTRIC LIGHT.

What Will Have Accomplished the Present Year, Mr. Edison Explains.

Nine East Street, city.

The alarm among the English Gas Companies, and the panic in their stocks, on account of Edison's last invention in electric light, as narrated in yesterday's *Herald* cable dispatches, are not without good reason. America's great inventor has in truth solved the problem which for years has puzzled the ablest scientists of the age. He has successfully divided the electric light, and made it, for illuminating purposes, as far superior to gas as gas is to the tallow candles of the past. His marvelous invention gives a mild, soft, yet brilliant light, pleasing to the eye, clear, steady, and without smoke, and at a cost less than one-third of that required for gas. These facts have seen the invention pronounced a wonderful. Already a company has been formed, composed of a number of wealthy capitalists, and Mr. Edison's lawyers are engaged in completing the final arrangements for the transfer. Before long, therefore, the work of introduction will begin. The patents for the United States have only just been granted, while those for the various countries of Europe have not yet been obtained. Today the Professor is at his work in a remote but not twenty-five minutes to their London agents. If the processes of the British patent. The French and other patents will be applied for shortly after the English one. When work is called Mr. Edison that the patents have been granted, he will have his laboratory open to the public gaze, but until then he declines to make known its details, saying, permit controversy with Professor and others, after the obtaining of the patents, and not by having made him cautious that he is not WELL AGAINST.

attach to the other great inventions of the world in the past, and which have proved so fertile in results. The laboratory is not to all visitors. The laboratory is open by furnishing large letter signed and sealed, from the Professor, or by introducing the visitor to the laboratory, the magnetome, the quadruplex and many other of his inventions. When urged, as he often was, to open the doors of the laboratory, to his great annoyance in exhibiting them persistently to strangers, he invariably laughed off their fears and received his visitors in the most courteous manner, and desired to see them. The case with the electric light is different. In place of the laboratory is one sacred to a favored few. If the home of visitors who daily swamp the laboratory of the great inventor so it. They are if only in a detached form. The essence of the discovery is nothing. Mr. Edison himself speaks but little on the subject, but he is almost constantly at work on it. Early morning sees him in the laboratory, and to earlier midnight when he leaves. On Thursday he had to remove his quarters from uptown until another the following day, and remained there only after the earnest importunities of his associates. All his engine room wrapped up in the new invention, his magnetome and phonograph in idle care the work done on them by some of the Professor's numerous assistants.

THE REPORTER'S VISIT.

A *Herald* reporter learned Yesterday the system, and the plan he adopted after the patents are all granted. First the Professor will light up all the houses in Menlo Park gratis, and from his laboratory watch the light, from a distance, at night. When all is in readiness for general introduction of the system will probably be established throughout New York City, such customers as may prefer to pay a trifle of half a mile. In the central laboratory, the Professor intends to generating machines run by engines. When will the system be in from upon ground, after the manner of gas pipes, connecting with dwellings, stores, theatres, and other places to be lighted. The gas fixtures at present used, instead of being removed, will be utilized to assume the wire. In the place of the burner will be the invention, and nature will be used to regulate the quantity of electricity consumed. Their form least yet determined upon. The light is to be of the hot-wire, Edison-electric-power character. To light a little spring is touched, and instantly the electricity does its work. The amount of light can be regulated to the same way as can that from gas. To turn off, the spring is again touched, and instantly all is darkness. No matches being used, and there being no flame, all the dangers incident to the use of gas are obviated. The light given off is not heat. It is simply a white light, made cheap and brilliant at the factory of the person using it.

A GLANCE AT THE INVENTION.

The writer last night saw the invention in operation at Mr. Edison's laboratory. The inventor was deep in experiment when he called. The apparatus consisted of a small metal box, about the size of a man's hand, around the light was a small glass globe. Near by was a gas burning low. The Professor looked up from his work to greet the reporter, and in reply to a request to view the invention waved his hand toward the light with the exclamation, "There she is." The illumination was such as would come from a brilliant gas jet surrounded with ground glass, only that the light was clearer and more brilliant. "Now I will extinguish it and light the gas, and you can see the difference," said Mr. Edison, and he touched the spring, and instantly all was darkness. Then he turned on the gas. The difference in the light was quite perceptible, the light from the gas appearing in comparison tinged with yellow. In a moment, however, the eye had become accustomed to it, and the yellowish tint disappeared. Then the Professor turned on the electric light, giving the writer the opportunity of switching back and forth the electric light seemed much softer. A number of times view of it for three minutes did not pain the eye, whereas looking at the sun for the same length of time caused some little pain and confusion of sight. The electric light exhibited the light turned down low. It gave a mild yellowish tint.

One of the noticeable features of the invention is that it turned on so that all colors could be distinguished as readily as by sunlight.

"When do you expect to have the invention completed?" asked Mr. Edison,[2] of the reporter.

"The substance of it will right now," he answered, putting the apparatus away and sitting down on the gas. "but there are the usual little details that must be attended to before it goes to the public. For instance, we have got to devise some arrangement for registering a unit of current, and again there are several different ways we are experimenting on now in order to select the best."

"Are the lights to be all the same degree of brilliancy?"

"All the same."

"Have you made any serious difficulties in it as yet?"

"Well, no," replied the inventor, "yet that's what worries me, for in the telephone I encountered almost obstacles, and so in the quadruplex. I worked on both for years before I overcame them.

Mr. Rehrhofer, the Professor's assistant, here joined in the conversation, and "Many a time Mr. Edison sat down at his desk on the point of giving up the telephone as a bad job, but at the last moment he would see the light."

THE SUBSTANCE OF ART.

"Of all the things that I have discovered this is about the simplest," continued Mr. Edison, "and the public will say so when it is explained. We have got it pretty well advanced now, but there are some few improvements I have in my mind. I was on the point to be so fixed that it can't get out of order. Suppose when one light is only employed it got out of order, then all the rest, where two or more would get out of order twice a year, and where in the hundreds of lamps it would be a wonder if there would be more trouble in lookin for the one that would need to be looked to. Then, when the light leaves the laboratory, I want it to be in such a shape that it cannot get out of order at all, except, of course, by wanton injury."

Leaving Mr. Edison to continue his work, the reporter went down to the office of Mr. Griffin, his private secretary, to learn the prospects of the invention.

"Mr. Edison has just purchased a new lot of gold," he said, "which gives us more power, and in a few days we will have a 50 (fifty-horse power engine to work it, so we don't get power enough with the ground we have at present." Continuing, he continued Mr. Griffin, "Mr. Edison left—he was in great spirits, and seemed to attach no great importance to the fact that he was in great trouble."

The description in the Herald of Saturday last of the Edison exhibition for the utilization of the electric light has created great interest among the class of people. Most of the officers of the Gaslight Company appear especially so eager to obtain the information as well as to call gladly satisfy themselves personally that it is not practicable. Some of them express great incredulity, not with an appearance of quite a lack of confidence, but with a serious tolerance that does not add force to their words. Many persons in this country believe Mr. Edison have been trying to solve the problem of dividing and controlling the electric light. The Gaslight Companies have frequently received offers of the "discoveries" made by these persons but have invariably found them on investigation, to be utterly worthless for their purpose. There is no doubt that if they had proved available they would have been eagerly purchased. The President and Directors have constantly watched the progress of electric experiments in Europe, and each of the Companies will point through the most healthful locality in the country. Everything, therefore, should be done to locate it, as we do could gas.

2. Its infection particles are somehow conveyed to the air. A pan of milk placed where the infection is in one family and communicated the disease to another at a great distance, which was furnished with the milk. No fluid intended to be drunk should be left uncovered in a house where the disease exists, and it is not safe to drink of anything that comes from such a house.

3. Its poison may find its way from one place, and from the surface of the earth where foul slops are thrown, into the water that we use, and hence the importance of the question of the impurity of the water, and the fact that it is a very dangerous poison. Its presence is where the land is low and damp, the drainage imperfect, and the general surroundings bad. Of this there can be no doubt. It may not originate in these localities, but when its germs are once conveyed into them, in whatever way, it there rists and rages. It is a question of the greatest importance, and it should be given to our local boards of health to do whatever may be necessary for the permanent purification of those spots.

A Model Marriage Certificate.

A correspondent has raised second to no old years. It is a good one, and worth republishing. Some queer documents are unearthed occasionally. Here is one which was found in the office of the old history of Peoria, Ill. The writer says that while examining a land title recently, which involved a question of legitimacy, he stumbled upon the following "marriage certificate," which is too good to be lost, and is literally here subjoined. The marriage, of which book place in Lynnsycamore, now in Fulton County, Illinois, and the Magistrate ought to be remembered for his perspicuity and the conscious of not:

"STATE OF PEORIA COUNTY.

"To all the World Greeting Know ye, that Jim Smith and Mary Ann Jones are lawfully entitled to go together, and do all folks does who are married, and I pronounce them married, and when my commission expires I can renew it.

"O. M. B., Justice Peace."

To Determine the Weight of Live Cattle.

Measure the girth in inches just behind the shoulder blade, and square the length of the back from the hip joint to the point of the shoulder blade. Multiply the length of the girth by itself, and divide by 144. If the girth is less than three feet, multiply the square of the girth by twenty-three; and if between three and five feet multiply by twenty-three; if between five and seven feet, multiply by twenty-three; if between seven and nine feet, multiply by twenty-three. If the animal is lean deduct one-fourth; if fat, add one-fourth. Then take the girth and length in feet and multiply the product by 3lb, and the result will be the weight in pounds.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

LAST HANGING.—A short-horn cow belonging to Mr. L. H. Long of Dover, weighs little over 1 ton. Pretty big animal is said to be the heaviest short-horn in the state.

TRIBE is no mistaking what the sod was warm are saying one a-days. It is, "Call, if I don't see you in the Hollo!" *Rochester Democrat.*

PERSONALITIES

An exchange asks, "Who are those that have implicit confidence in their fellow-men?" It occurs to us that it is people who can hold a strange beautiful *Small Fever.*

An Ohio lady committed suicide because her husband wanted to have a marriage with hired man. In Indiana our girl would have simply left a note for pa, and he would have had to forgive your Tribune.

In Kansas, to murmured, relatively, so to belief her arms for the first time, and the young man, who had been a Fakes of Kentucky, and of the family whispered—"It all on tap." *Newark Gazette.*

What's an editor? An editor's little life is rounded with a sleep, and sometimes finds keep a mighty big water. Sometimes he has a little, and then he has a little, while boxes and apple sass for pay when he can get it, with nineteen cents in money through, and he subscribes by every lady. *Lathrop.*

Mr. Bumstead, of Lynn, remarked to the clerk where he was going to be married, "I'm going to be married." "And what is that?" asked a bystander. "Why, I'm going to be married." "Married!" said the bystander, "what is that?" "Married!" said the clerk, "I'm going to be married to the girl." *Hartford Times.*

"Forget thee?" wrote a young man to his girl—"Forget thee? When the earth forgets to revolve, when the state forgets to be a state, when the sun forgets to be a star, when the moon forgets to shine, and not till then, will I forget thee." Not a cent's worth of difference, however, if another girl with a wart on her nose and a squint in her eye should offer herself.

An art critic, going into a gallery in a country town, stopped before a portrait of a young man with a pipe in his mouth, lying out his index-hook, written as follows: "First room, head of a drunkard." Another exponent, has a great deal of taste, and a very remarkable face, said he had a portrait from life; think I've seen that face somewhere before. *Herald.*

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.—Two young people were married in Brooklyn on Saturday, a morning paper says. The bride was a friend of the wife of the clergyman, notified that the ceremony was to be performed, and when the clergyman arrived he was in tears. "After the accident," said the witness, "I went to where the bridegroom was trying on his look on the track, and I said to him, 'Jim, you've made a mistake.' He said, 'Why?' I said, 'Because Brooklyn needs the lot.' *New York Sun.*

In 1792 the Crown jewels of France, were on the Exposition at London. Two of the men concerned in the theft were caught in the act, and were sent to the Tower. At the time there were placed in prison, one Lancieville was also there, but he was escaped. Some days after he called upon the jailer, who had been kind to him during his stay, and said, "I have a proposition to make to you. I am dying, and learned that they had had the Crown jewels, and that they had been detained, they were found. Lancieville was subsequently made a military officer. In the reign of Louis XVIII. there jewels were found in his possession.

It is a fact in English law that the best memory of any man in the State of Virginia. The reason of this is, that he is so to witness preserved from the pulpit—the pulpit, the pulpit, the pulpit,