

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE MONON ROUTE.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED OR BURNED TO DEATH AND 24 INJURED.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 27 .- Passenger train No. 1, on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Road, which left Chicago Sunday night at 11.55 was wrecked this morning at 7.50, one mile above Carmel, a village 16 miles north of this city. The train was running at a rapid rate. and was approaching the long trestle across Wilkerson creek when the tender of the engine lumped the track. The engineer reversed his engine, but before the air break could check the speed of the train, the locomotive and baggage car had cleared the trestle.

But the four coaches attached went over into the creek. The ladies' coach immediately caught fire and in an incredibly short time was reduced to ashes. Fortunately for the occupants of this coach train No. 1, which left this city for Chicago at 7.30, had been orde ed to meet train No. 1 at Carmel, and as soon as word of the wreck was received the passengers hur-ried to the scene and went earnesily to work rescuing the occupants of the burning car. A horrible scene met their eyes. In plain view of all were two boys and a woman. All were dead but their hodies were being rapidly con-Bumed.

The arm of one projected through the side of the car and could be touched by those on the outside, but the opening was not large enough to draw the body through. Immediately in front of the boy was a lady who got on the train at Frankfort, and is as yet unidentified. Her body was enveloped in flames, but there was no possible way to get her out of the burning coach. Across from this lady was Mrs. Eubanks, of Broad Ripple, Indiana. Her head was horribly crushed. The brakeman and a passenger seized her by the arms and by a desperate effort pulled the body through the window. Life was not yet extinct, but she lived only a few minutes after being taken out.

Another of the rescued who has since died was Mr. Deming, of Sheridan. He was pinloned to the floor by timbers and horribly crushed. Some heroic men seized axes and, after a few minutes work, cut away the timbers that held the body, which was removed to the north side of the track. There was no medical aid present and the man died in a tew moments. Buckets havbeen procured from the farm houses near by the flames were soon subdued and prevented from communicating to priation for site and building at Omaha the sleeper or other coaches. As soon as it was possible to do so a search was by Mr. Hale, to provide for a census of made for the dead. The body of a woman, identified as Mrs. Lizzle Fitzpatrick, of this city, was soon found. It was burnt to a crisp. W. S. Collins, of the Indianapolis

Servinel, a passenger, said: "The first intimation of anything unusual was a swaving of the cars, tol-



NEAR SUNBURY, PA.

SHAMOKIN, Pa. Jan. 28.-A gang of Italians, Poles and Hungarians, employed in widening the roadbed of the Shamokin, Sunbury und Lewisburg Rallroad from a single to a double track road, were at work to-day in a cut near Paxinos, where blasting rock was necessary. Shortly before noon to-day three blasts were set and the gang of nine men retired to awalt the explosions.

Unknown to them only two of the blasts exploded, and the nine men had gone back into the cut and were at work shoveling away the dirt and broken rock when the third blast exploded and the men were hurled in all directions. One of them was picked up dead. Another had his chest crushed so severely that death is a question of only a short time. Four were dug from the mass of debris with broken arms or legs, and two of these, it is thought, will die. The other three men escaped with slight injuries.

It is impossible to give names, s the men went by numbers. The injured were taken to the Miners' Hospital at Ashland.

Two more dead bodies have been taken from the debris of the explosion at Paxinos. They were mutilated so badiy that they cannot be identified.

Following is the list of the persons injured by the explosion and brought to the hospital for treatment:

Antonio Pasguizlo, injured internaly, will die; a Finlander. No. 57, chin blown off and injured internally, will die; a Finlander No. 139, back crushed and legs broken, will die; a Finlander, number not known, eyes blown out, head crushed and injured internally, will die; Joseph N. Gordon, pit boss, skull crushed and internally injured, recovery doubtful; Guavine Borie, head and arms cut and legs injured, will probably recover. Nine others, Italians and Finianders, were badly cut and bruised. Three Italians are missing and, it is said, are under the debris, although it has been almost cleared away without revealing their bodies.

51st CONGRESS .-- First Session.

SENATE.

In the U.S. Senate on the 28th, the Customs Administration bill was received from the House and referred to the Committee on Finance. Several public buildings bills were reported and placed on the calendar, among them being one to increase the approto \$2,000,000. Bills were introduced farm owners, and the amount of farm mortgages, and by Mr. Cockrell, for the purchase and coinage of \$3,000,-000 in silver per month. The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds was directed to continue the investigation of last session of the

THE BLOCKADE ON THE CENTRAL PA-CIFIC STILL UNBROKEN.

A VIOLENT WIND STORM CAUSES FEARS OF SNOW SLIDES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29.-Information wasrecel ved this afternoon that the blockade on the Central Pacific is till unbroken, though, according to the latest reports, the only portion of the track which obstructed now is between Tunnel band Truckee, where the snow slide this morning covered the track for a short distance. It is expected that this will be cleared in a short time, and, if no other slides occur, the rallroad officials hope to have the blockaded trains moving this evening. A violent wind storm commenced in the mountains, however, last night, and there is danger that other slides may occur at any time. Reports received at railroad headquarters in Sacramento this morning were not encouraging. The fact that the barometer is falling at Summit, and that high winds are rising and sweeping over the snow-clad mountains with driving fury, is not regarded as a favorable indication.

The wind, which arose last night as a forerunner of devastation, made its power felt. There is an unprotected stretch of track between tunnel 13 and Truckee, which runs along the base of the surrounding hills. The hurricane swept one of these mountains of snow into motion, and the mass fell crumbling upon the track, covering it completely. So much trouble has been experienced with the wires, that last night it was decided to make a radical move toward repairing the system.

Linemen had been sent out from Truckee and other points, but their labor bore little fruit and the wires could not be relied upon to operate satisfactorily. Accordingly a special train was made up, under the direction of Superintendent Wright, and a number of linemen supplied with wire and all necessary appliances were sent to the mountains this morning to locate the weak spots and make the desired repairs.

The situation in the northern part of this State, on the line of the California and Oregan Road, remains unchanged and there is no hope of opening the road for some time to come. Near Oroville several parties have been formed in different portions of the mountains to visit persons living in out-of-the-way places who had not been heard from since the commencement of the storm. In two or three places the persons searched for have been found dying, and several were discovered who needed relief. It is feared that many more old miners, who have lived alone in the mountains for years, have fallen victims to the terrible winter.

John Coughlin, telegraph operator at Cisco, died at his lonely station in the mountains four days ago of pneumonia. Three men, including a doctor, went to his aid on snow shoes, but arrived too late to save his life, and he was buried in a snow drift. His body was remov-

Babyland.

MRS. A. GIDDINGS PARK.

Oh, a fairy realm is Babyland! It lies afar on a golden strand; It's fields are flowery, it's skies are blue. And sunshine lingers the bright day through.

It has streams that ripple in laughter gay. With pearls and diamonds o'er spreading the way; It has oceans of honey and luscious sweets, Islands of sugar and choice tid bits.

Forests of candy that stand like trees Where the air flits through with a lullaby Dreeze, The moon is a great round silver ball That the angels over the star-floor roll.

The stars are the flowers that in heaven bloom The flowers are the stars from the sky droppe

down. And this world is a wondrously happy place, (Except when somebody washes your face!)

"Tis peopled by fairies, and glant kings. And angels that come and go with wings. Every story they tell us is true,-"Mother Hubbard,"-"The woman that lived in a Shoe.

And the little Brownies are real folks, Who play the merriset pranks, and jokes: But of all of the wonderful people, we call Dear old Santa Claus, best of all.

A TERRIBLE ANXIETY.

1 was visiting a friend of mine who told me of an incident which she considered to have been the most thrilling experience of her life. Having seldom spoken of it to any one, she kindly told it to me, provided, if repeated, I would invent names to suit the occasion. I give it in her own words as nearly as possible:

You have never seen our country house? No? Well, it is situated just at the edge of the town. Built in the centre of a beautiful yard, it was the highest, though not the largest, house in Denton. We always lived in Denton in summer and went to the city to spend the winter. But that year, owing to mother's health, we agreed to remain in that dull old town until December.

It was the first day of October when I ventured to ask mamma's permission to give the "twins" a birthday party. At first she refused, saying 'twas too much trouble. Well, 1 overruled all her objections, sent her up in the third story, made all the necessary preparations, with the help of two girls, and was in readiness on the fourth to receive our little guests.

It so happened that the friend who was to assist me was ill, and so I was left alone. Bert and Edna, the twins, seven that day, were prettaly dressed, standing near the window, eagerly looking forward to the arrival of their guests. When I, who was giving the finishing touch to the flowers on the mantel, was slightly startled to see a pleasant looking lady standing in the doorway.

"May I come in?" she asked, then ntinued: "I saw you were preparing for something and overheard some children say there was to be a party; I be distributed of course-as there are thought I'd come and help you, I am not half enough pencils, we must take so fond of children. I had a little girl 'turn about' writing-this isn't going to just her age," nodding to Edna, "and be like the old game-it's one of my she is lost! stolen," she whispered own invention-see, I'll write a letter mysteriously. By this time I had placed a chair for give it to you when called for." Nearly her, and, although it wasn't just the all the children could print. "My thing to do, she took off her cloak and letter is for Willie May, and he must hat, deposited them in the dressing- call for it." room, returned and began laughing It ran: and talking to my little brother and

to me!-assumed a gentler, milder do?" look, and at the call from the children, All the while we were talking aloud Mrs: Ness, as I will still call her, began romping and playing as though nothing her, it made me feel like a hypocrite, had happened.

brain seemed on fire. Would no one enough to make him understand, we ever come? I dare not leave the room; went back into the room and I said : I had seen her glance suspiciously toward me every little while, and tried so Bellman's muff and am to be tried." hard to look unconscious of it. If I left her alone with those poor children, might she not repeat her crimes?

I must not alarm her; she would not run, but would fight. The strength of ing. I was tried, found guilty and sena crazy woman to that of a weak, frightened girl! Oh, no, that would not do, and yet I must think of something. But what? I could not see any one; I could not send one of those children, they were all so young; then, too, she would be watching me.

I reflected upon what I had heard; that in her quiet moments she seemed planning something desperate. What if she guessed that I knew her secret? Her little girl she had twice attempted to kill and finally succeeded. Rumor said that she had burned her home with several years ago.

dren and thinking. All at once a thought struck me-one which also her away. made me cheerful. Just then some one called:

"Miss Floy, come join us and let's play a new game."

I felt like hugging the little boy who was carrying out my wishes, though all unconscious of it.

"What shall we play?" they asked. saw, or rather felt, that she was looking at me as I answered: "Let's play post-office."

"All right," "Yes, do," and many other exclamations greeted my proposal.

"Well," I said, then looking up I was startled at the look which gleamed from Mrs. Ness' eyes. "Mrs. Ness," I was now looking at the children, "is to 'be post-mistress; I will put her chair here in the corner and this table in front of her."

Turning to her, poor thing, I saw that she was struggling with an inner power which seemed about to assert itself. As calmly as possible, though warily, she seated herself and drew the table near her.

"Now, children, you are not allowed too near her, because you might take stamps," I said, with a poor attempt at a smile.

So saying I placed chairs around h

I began playing, or, rather, banging room. Come, Mr. Lean," I said, "and loudly on the piano. The effect was help me fix it up, and leave the deore magical; her countenance cleared; her (folding-doors they were) open; non eyes slowly-oh, how slowly, it seemed for the witness stand-won't this stoe!

so as not to alarm her. I hated to trap and yet, what was I to do? Every-All this time I sat thinking. My thing arranged, a few whispered words.

"I'm first prisoner. I've stolen May

At a signal from me Mr. Lean understood what I wanted of him, and I held out my hands, was handcuffed and takes

to court, the children awaiting my comtenced. About half a dozen children played "prisoner," when to my delight the little ones called for Mrs. Ness. Would she submit, and if not? She was half afraid, but being assured it did not hurt, submitted. The handcuffs were on her arms in a twinkling, the chil-

dren ran into the other room, while I. as usual, closed the doors, but locked them this time. Mr. Lean whistled, two strong men entered from the hall, and she was overpowered.

Never shall I forget the look she gave me. It took the three men to hold her her sick husband in it, but that was as she turned on me, her arms in the air ready to strike, while I, sorry for her, I sat playing, listening to the chil- yet glad to see her safe, crouched agains the piano as they gagged her and took

> I told the children she had gone with Mr. Lean, else they would be afraid to go home. All this terrible anxiety lasted two hours. Supper over, the children gone, I locked up the house and lay down, for I had a raging headache. Next week the papers came out with accounts of her capture and death.

"What! did she die?" I exclaimed.

"Yes. She became violent on her way to the asylum, threw herself under the engine, and was dashed to pieces." This was her story, simply told. How many young girls would have had her presence of mind?

Unitentionally Helped the Needy.

A New York daily tells this story of how four nickels not intended for charity found their way into a hospital collection box at the Bridge Station of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad: It was late at night and the unintentional contributer to charity had evidently been having a very good time before he went across the bridge on his way home. As he looked at the hospital box the thought seemed to penetrate his brain that it would be a good plan to change the perfume of his breath. and simultaneously he came to the conclusion that the red box contained chocolate candies or chewing gum. He sidled closer to the box, fumbled in his pockets until he found a nickle, and then dropped it in. Much searching on all sides of the box failed to discover any lever such as is on the "nickel-inthe-slot" machines. After a few seconds the idea dawned on the gentleman with the strong breath and the sweet tooth that the box was a new patent. and he dropped in another nickle and pursued his investigations, but still without bringing to light any chocolates or gum. His ire had risen rapidly, and yet he was unwilling to give up the fight, and two more nickels followed the others. At this point the inebriated gentleman became utterly disgusted with all "nickle-in-the-slot" machines. and would have smashed the hospital box to get back the 20 cents had he not been restrained by a gentleman who took him by the arm and marched him abroad the train which had just come in. The train had passed several stations before the man had ceased to declare in a loud tone that he would come back in the morning and get satisfaction.

lowed by the front end of the sleeper going over the embankment. There was a crash and a shock that threw the passengers from one end of the car to the other, out of one berth into another, and demolishing everything in the car. A gentleman kicked out a window through which a number of passengers made their exit. Others, seeing that there was no immediate danger to those in the sleeper dressed themselves and then sought the open air. On emerging from the sleeper it was discovered that the coach immediately in front had been badly wrecked, because. in leaving the bridge, the front end struck the embankment approach, completely demolishing that end of the car, overturning the stove, in which a brisk fire was burning, and setting fire to the the bill then passed-44 to 7. Adj'rn'd.

car. The flames spread with great rapidity, and in a moment had enveloped the entire coach. Those who had escaped from the other coaches and were able to work, began assisting those | Marine Corps, who have lost their cerin the burning coach to free themselves. The first persons taken out were two ladies, both dead. Then Mrs. Oldham and her little son. Two other children of this lady were still in the car, and the mother, although badly injured, made a desperate effort to return to the coach. Being dissuaded in this she appealed to the bystanders to rescue her boys. Clasping her youngest in her arms, she exclaimed: 'Thank God, I have you left, but I have two other children in that fire; God be merciful,' and then, turning to the homes under mortgage, the amount of passengers, urged them to rescue her children. By this time the train from the south had arrived, and the passengers fell to work, urged by the frantic appeals of the on dying and injured to give them relief. Every one who could worked with a will. Axes were produced and a determined effort made to get the dead and dying out, but the efforts proved futile, as the flames spread so rapidly that the work had to be aban-

doned in a few minutes. The scene was one of the wildest confusion. The deck of the bridge was completely demolished, the ties displaced, rails bent, twisted and broken, piles splintered and broken off, and all the cars so badly wrecked that no part of them can be utilized. As to the cause of the wreck Mr. Collins says he is positive it was due the spreading of the rails on a curve 150 feet from the bridge. The section foreman, who reached the scene half an hour after the wreck explained that the outside of the curve had been too low and he had elevated it one inch by shimming it up temporarily, Stone had been hauled there for the purpose of raising the outside of the curve in the usual way, but he had not had time to use them, but considered it necessary to do something, and the only thing to be done at the time was to use the shims. The sole cause of the accident was the condition of the track on that curve, it being a sticky clay destitute of bal-

-A family of eight persons, named Hargrave, living near Point Pleasant, West Virginia, is reported to have been poisoned by a colored woman, and it is said four of the members are dead.

office of Supervising Architect of the Treasury. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 28th, Mr Morrill introduced the bill authorizing the issue of Treasury notes on deposits of sliver bullion. Mr. Vest, from the Committee on Public Buildings, reported a bill appropriating \$2,500.000 for a public building in Kansas City, and it was placed on the calendar. The Senate bill to relieve the Treasurer of the United States from the amount now charged to him and deposited with the several States, was taken from the calendar and passed. On motion of Mr. Morrill the Direct Tax Refund bill was taken from the calendar. Mr. Vance offered an amendment refunding the cotton tax, which was lost, and

-In the U.S. Senate on the 29th ult., the House bill to provide certificates of honorable service to those who have served in the United States Navy or tificates of discharge, was re-ported back and passed without amendment, Mr. Mitchell spoke in support of the bill for the free coinage of silver. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 30th uit., Mr. Hale, from the Committee on Census, reported back the till to include in the census the number of persons owning the farms they live on and cultivate and who live in their own homes; also the number of farms and mortgage debt, the value of the property mortgaged and the rate of interest. After some debate the bill was passed by a vote of 47 to 4, the negatives baing Messrs. McPherson, Morrill, Sherman and Stockbridge. Mc. Morrill, from the Finance Committee, reported with verbal amendments the House bill to correct the error in the existing tariff law in relation to silk ribbons, aud it was passed. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 28th, a resolution was adopted calling on the Attorney General for information as to the number of suits instituted by the United States for violation of the Contract Labor law. Mr. Morrill, of Kansas, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported a bill, which was passed, providing that, in cases of pension claims of dependent parents, it shall be necessary only to show to the Fension Office that the parents are without means of support other than manual labor. Mr. Peters, of Kansas, introduced a bill, which was referred. setting apart certain land in No Man's Land for the propagation of buffaloes. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 30th ult., the struggle of the 29th ult. was renewed on the reading of the journal, the Democrats attacking its correctness; but the speaker recognized Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, who moved that the journal be approved and demanded the previous question. The motion was declared carried, the Speaker counting a quorum. After a contest lasting several hours the appeal from the Speaker's decision, made on the 29th ult., was declared laid on the table, and the House adjourned.

ed from its white sepulchre vesterday and taken to Sacramento on a special train.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

-The Master Builders' Convention. In session at St. Paul, on the 28th, adopted resolutions recommending, in view of the probable adoption of the eight-hour day, that all estimates and contracts be made to meet the altered conditions which the general adoption of this standard number of hours would entail, and to pay by the hour for work performed.

-William Woodhouse, a farmer near London, Ohio, was called to his door on the evening of the 28th ult., by Kenny Graham, a neighbor, and shot in the arm and groin. Mrs. Woodhouse ran to her husband as he fell, and she was wounded in the thigh. Graham is said to have been drunk. He had a grudge against Woodhouse on account of a lawsuit.

-Lucie Zaretta, the Mexican midget, said to be the smallest human being in the world, was a passenger on one of the snow bound trains in Californis, and died at Truckee on the 28th from gastric fever. Mrs. McVean, a passenger on the same train, died at Truckee on the 27th of diptheria.

-A boiler exploded at the saw mill of A. B. Leach, in Falling Creek, West Virginia, on the 28th ult., killing Joseph Wright, Morgan Hoover and B. Mullins

-William Mestenheffer had his head blown off by a charge of dynamite in a ston« quarry, at Chickies, Penna., on the 29 h ult ...

- Miss Bisland arrived at New York. on the 30th ult., on the steamer Bothnis, having completed her tour around the world in 77 days, 16 hours and 48 minutes.

-A fatal epidemic, strongly resembling meningitis, is raging in the west-ern part of Cook County, Texas. The patients die in many instances, in a few hours after taking the discase. Twenty-five deaths have been reported during the past 24 hours. Many citizens are leav-

ing their homes for other localities. -Two collisions between suburban trains occurred on the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago on the 30th ult. No person was killed, but a number of passeegers were cut and bruised. Two passenger trains on the Erie Railroad collide1 at Owego early on the morning of the 30th ult. Five passengers were injured, not fatally. -John C. Patterson, who was rob-

bed in Wilmington, Del., on Dec. 7th, while standing at the Delaware Bank counter, of a box containing \$11,800 in securities, has recovered the papers through Philadelphia detectives. The plunder had been conveyed to Canada, and its recovery caused an expenditure. of \$3500.

-W. R. Batcheler, a merchant in New York, returned to his home at half past 2 o'clock on the morning of the 30th ult. Gsing upstairs he stumbled and fell headlong to the bottom. His skull was fractured and he died in a short time.

sister. Soon the rooms were full of merry yard near the alley fence." boys and girls, all enjoying themselves. Mrs. Ness (she had asked my name and when I said "Floy Elton," smiled and told me hers) was the life of the company, the children were delighted with her songs, stories and games.

I was seated at the piano plaving softly, thinking how strange and fortunate her coming had been, when the door opened suddenly and Gus Viller. one of our neighbors' boys came in a little late his face flushed, his eyes bright with excitement. "Have you heard the news?" he

cried. "No, what is it, any one hurt or killed?" all the children gathered around him. Mrs. Ness just back of them and I back of her.

"Why-why," he panted, all out of breath, "I just came from papa's office. (his father was a physician) and some men were there and they said that Mrs. Ainsworth, that crazy woman, don't you know? The one in Clayville, who murdered her little girl and tried

to kill the sheriff? Well, she's gone!" I had turned around during this recital and was just about to speak-

the children were all talking at once-I Mrs. Ainsworth has nothing to do with as," when catching sight of Mrs. Ness' reflection in the mirror, opposite, I al-

most screamed, I was so frightenedfor it dawned on me in an instant, by the dreadful look, the wild-eyed, every direction; the look of hate, him play," I said, aloud. fierce, mad hate, toward Gus, that she was that dreadful woman, the one who by her quiet ways deceived even a

physician, was in our house amid a room full of innocent little children! What should I do, what could I do? I

I turned to the piano, glancing into presented him to Mrs. Ness; she glared

"This paper and these pencils are to and post it, Mrs. Ness is to stamp and

"Willie, go out doors and bring in that large shell you will find in the back

She read this on the sly, thinking I had not seen her, she smilingly delivered it. Now, I had good reasons for sending this boy out. I knew others would follow my example, and I would gain my object. As I expected, the children were sending each other back and forth; my turn came again. Mrs. Ness was busy stamping letters. I saw my chance and took it. Taking a bright boy of nine aside, I said :

"Here, take this note and give it to Mr. Lean. You know him? Yes, well, don't make any noise and don't tell any one. Run to his office, come back quickly."

Away he west-she seeing so many did not notice him. My note read :

"Hurry, hurry! Mrs. Ainsworth 18 in our house, playing with the children. She does not suspect; saunter past will ask you to join game; you not to do it; trust me; bring handcuffs.

FLOY ELTON:" A .ather incoherent note? Well, you lad soon returned, whispered all right wanted to say, "Come come, children, that old man, our sheriff! Best for him in motion, and in a jiffy my boot was to think so.

> only minutes, before I saw him coming up the walk; she did not see him.

and called: "Mamma isn't well, Mr. Lean, but we are, and want you to come in."

Bert ran and opened the door and in glanced at her again; her face was livid from suppressed emotion. he came. Was I relieved? I hardly know. He shook hands with me. I

I turned to the piano, glancing into the mirror in front of me, which re-dected into the one opposite. I fell. He talked to her on indifferent dected into the one opposite. I fell. He talked to her on indifferent watched her closely, as I said in as topics, while I played on the piano. calm a voice as possible: "Are you Then, as though a sudden thought through talking? It is twelve miles to struck me, I turned round on the stool him. It knows no externals. The

now;" and still looking in the mirror, play Court. The other room is court. poses is one's own also.

Shoes Shined By Steam.

During a recent trip to New York city a sign in front of a Sixth avenue barber shop reading "Shoes shined by steam while you wait," attracted my window. I will call; bring help; let attention, and wondering what next them come in back way; you to front; would be introduced in the line of labor-saving machinery, I walked in. On a boot stand, such as are found in all the hotels, was a row of nickel-plated machines about two feet square. I must remember how I suffered. The placed my foot into an opening, my foot resting on an iron stand; the man -the little scamp actually thought that in attendance turned on the steam, and I, a girl of seventeen, was in love with a set of stiff revolving brushes were set cleaned of the accumulation of mud and It seemed hours, but was in reality dust. I then took out the toot and placed it on a rest, while the operator applied the blacking by hand in the "There comes Mr. Lean. Papa isn't old-fashioned way. I then stuck the at home, and mamma isn't well enough | foot into another machine just like the trembling, hunted look she cast in to see him, and I'll call him and make first, and in less than a minute my boot shone like ebony and the shine lasted Mrs. Ness started, then, then instantly all day. The whole operation of cleangrew calm. I stepped to the window ing and shining was done in less than three minutes. The brushes are on evlinders like those which were used in the hair-brushing machines so popular fifteen or twenty years ago.

It is bad enough to fail in doing a good work; it is even worse to fail of it, as it may be defeated from within. through talking? It is twelve miles to Clayville, so just bring your wild thoughts back to Denton. Go and play "Children, I've a new game. Let's of living without such aims and pur4.0