

than they were expected. Tedder, though still out of breath, gave an account of the expedition.

"We found the tool house almost as soon as we got there. Crawled through a window while Mac stood outside and watched. Jack found the wrench the first thing, but I stuck my hand into an old setting hen. It felt as if I had stuck my hand into a barrel of soft soap. She didn't make much noise but let out a sharp guttural c-u-u-r-r-r, and scared me about senseless. I jumped back and rubbed against a pair of double trees hanging on the wall. Didn't you hear them over here? Well, they fell like a wagon load of stoves. We got out pretty suddenly, but Jack held on to the wrench. When we left a little dog was barking in the house. That is a good wrench. It is a pipe and bolt wrench combined. We can unscrew those steam pipes with it."

The large wrench proved to be the key to the situation, and with it the engine was soon unbolted from its foundations. Owing to obstacles the engine had to be moved across timbers from its resting place to the wagon.

"Are you sure those sticks are sound," asked Tedder. "This old horse moves as though he were heavy enough to break through a bridge."

"They are all right," came back the reply. "But, say, this wagon will have to be coupled shorter before we put the engine on it."

"Don't you have anything to do, Johnson?" asked McCormick. "Suppose you bring a piece of the moon in here so we can see better. You might go out and watch for that farmer. He might stroll over here with his artillery."

After some difficulty the wagon was adjusted and they began to move the engine slowly on rollers. The greasy monster moved inch by inch under the efforts of the straining students. The smell of old grease was everywhere, and even the faint light showed how black it made their hands and sweating faces. The engine was moving nicely, but a sudden effort caused the wagon to roll forward a few inches. The timbers slipped off the foundation and the engine dropped with a startling crash. Those prying on the levers plunged suddenly into the dark. They had forgotten to