HETTY MARVIN.

When the British and Tories attacked New London, Conn., in 17—, and set a price on the head of Gov. Griswold, the latter fled to the town of L., where his cousin, Mrs. Marvin, hid him for some days in a secluded farm-house. But at last the subtle foe discovered his retreat, and one sunny afternoon in May he was routed from h s hiding-place by the tidings that a band of horsemen were approaching to capture him. His only chance of escape was to reach

the mouth of a little creek which emptied itself into the Connecticut river, just above the entrance to the Long Island Sound. There he had a boat stationed with two Tail 'ful attendants hidden beneath the high banks of the creek. The distance from the farm-house to the boat was two miles by the usual travel road. But a little path across the farmers' orchards would bring him to the road only a mile from the boar and save a quarter's length of his fearful

Just where the narrow path from the orchard opened into the road, Hetty Marvin sat, with her dog Towser, tending the blee hing of the family linen.

The roll was taken by the farmer or his stout "help," to a grassy plot, beside a spring or meadow brook. There it was thoroughly wetted and spread upon the green turf, to take the best heat of the sun by day and the dew by night. The little maiden who tended it would sit near it.

Thus sat Hetty Marvin, the young daughter of Governor Griswold's cousin, when her hunted friend sprang past her into the road,

to escape from h s pursuers.

Hetty was a timid child of about twelve years; yet thoughtful and wise beyond any of her elders. She was frightened by the headlong haste with which the governor rushed across the meadow. But she quickly comprehended the scene, and instantly quieted her faithful Towser, who, though a friend of the family guest, thought it becoming to bark loudly at his hurried steps.

Her wise forethought arrested the gov ernor's notice, and suggested a scheme to delude his pursuers. "Hetty," he said, earnestly, "I am flying for my life; and unless I can reach my boat before I am over taken, I am a dead man. But you must tell those who are chasing me, that I have gone up the road to catch the mail wagon, which will soon come along, you know. They will turn off the other way."

"Oh, cousin " said the little girl, in an agony of distress, "I cannot tell a lie, indeed I cannot. Why did you tell me which

way you were going?"

"Hetty, dear child, you certainly would not betray me to my death! Hark! they are coming—I hear the click of their horses' feet. Oh, Hetty, tell them I have gone up the road instead of down, and Heaven will bless you.'

"Heaven never blesses those who speak falsely, cousin! Bvt I will tell them which way you go, even if they kill me; so run as quickly as possible."

"It's of no use; unless I can deceive them, I am a dead man."

"Cousin, cousin, hide under my web of cloth; they'd never think of looking here for you. Come, get down as swift as you can, and I'll cover you and stand sprinkling

my linen."
"It's my only chance, child; I'll get
down as you say." And suiting the action to the word, the governor was soon hidden under the folds of the cloth.

Angry that their intended prey had escaped from the house where they had hoped secure him, the six mounted tories, headby a British officer, dashed along the road in quick pursuit. At sight of the girl in the meadow, the leader of the party

"Child," he said sternly, "have you seen a man running hereabouts?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hetty, trembling and

flushing.
"Which way did he go?" "I promised not to tell, sir."

"But you must, or take the consequences."
"I said I wouldn't tell, if you kill me,"
sobbed the frightened girl.

"I'll have it out of her," exclaimed the

furious officer, with an oath.

"Let me speak to her," said his Tory
guide; "I know the child, I believe. Isn't
your name Hetty Marvin?" he asked plea-

"And this man that ran by you a few minutes ago, was your mother's cousin,

"Yes, sir, he was." "Well, we are friends of his—what did he say to you when he came along?"
"He—he—told me that he was flying for his life."

"Just so, Hetty; that was very true. I hope he won't have far to fly. Where was he going to hide? You see, I could help

him f I knew his plans."

Now Hetty was a whit deceived by this smooth speech, but she was willing to tell as much of the truth as would consist with his safety, and she wisely judged that her frankness would serve her kinsman better than housileans. So she anarogand her ter than her silence. So she answered her question candidly.

"My cousin said he was going down this way to the river, where he had a boat; and he wanted me to tell the men that were chasing him that he had gone the other way to catch the mail wagon.

"Why didn't you do as he bid you then, when I asked you where he had gone?" thundered the officer fiercely.
"I couldn't tell a lie, sir," was the tear-

ful answer.
"Hetty," again began the smooth-tongued Tory, "you are a nice child. Everybody knows you are a girl of truth. What did your cousin say when you told him you couldn't tell a falsehood?"

"He said he shouldn't think I'd betray him to his death."

"And you then promised that you would not tell which way he went even if you were killed for it?"

"That was a brave speech; and so I suppose he thanked you for it and ran down the road as quickly as possible."
"I promised not to tell where he went,

"Oh yes, I forgot. Well tell us his last words and we won't trouble you any more. "His last words were: 'Its my only chance, child, and I'll get down as you say." And overcome by fright and a sense of her kinsman's danger, should they rigidly in-terpret the language which she had report-

ed, she sobbed aloud and hid her face from Her tormentors did not stay longer to soothe or question her. They had got, as they supposed, the information which they to Swansea.

wanted, and pushed rapidly on down to the

Now the governor had arranged a signal with his boatman that a white cloth by day or a red light by night, displayed from the attic window of his hiding-place, which was just visible at the mouth of the river, should inform them if he were 1 1 crouble and to put them on the alert to nelp him. As soon, therefore, as he started from his cousin's the signal floated from the window to warn them; and when they saw the pursuing party rush madly down the road to the river and recognized the British uniform of the leader, they pulled swiftly out to sea. The horsemen reached the shore only to see the boat with two men in it nearly out of sight, and supposing their destined prey had es-

caped, relinquished the pursuit.

Meanwhile the hunted victim lay safe and quiet where the simple shrewdness of the cousin had hidden him, until the time came for her to return to her supper. Then he bade her go as usual to herhome, telling her to ask her mother to place the signal lamp, as soon as it grew dark, in the window for the boatmen, and to send him there some supper, with his valise, which, in the hurry of departure, he left behind.

The signal recalled the boat, which after twilight had ventured in sight of the shore and the farm house, and the governor quietly made his way to the river in safety When he rejoined his father in a secure home, he named his infant daughter, which had been born in his absence, "Hetty Mar-vin," that he might be daily reminded of the little cousin whose truth and shrewdness saved his life.

In A Tiger's Jaws.

Dr. Livingstone, who was severely bitten by a lion, said that when the beast struck him with its paw he lost consciousness and knew nothing until after his rescue. The doctor thought the lion's blow a merciful provision of nature, whereby the prey was

freed from pain while being torn to pieces.

An English officer, serving in India, had a different experience from Livingstone's while being carried off by a tiger. So far from losing consciousness, he was never more alive

There had been a hunt to afford the Marquis of Hastings, the Governor-General, some sport. The tiger had been found and As he lay motionless on the ground, everybody supposed him to be dead. tiger is not always as it seems. He has been own to charge a hundred yards with a ball in his heart.

This officer rashly approached the stretched-out beast, when suddenly coming to itself, it sprang upon the man. He fired a pistol but missed. The next moment he was in the tiger's jaws, with his right arm pinned down across his breast, utterly powerless, and being carried into the jungle. In a minute or two, the tiger, in order to carry its burden with greater ease, chucked the officer up into the air and caught him by the thigh as he fell.

The cool, self controlled officer, though suffering agony, drew another pistol, intro-duced its muzzle into the tiger's ear, and pulled the trigger. The brute fell dead, ithout a struggle.

Lord Hastings promoted the officer on the spot, for his courage and calmness. But the snap of the tiger's teeth in re-catching him as he fell, inflicted so severe a wound upon the sinews of the thigh that he was lamed for life.

KILLED AND ROBBED.

Horrible Mutilation of a Woman for her Money by a Pole.

Another horrible murder has been discovered in Vienna. On a recent Wednesday morning, when a man was passing through some waste land used partly for brick kilns, on the edge of Herrnals, one of the most populous suburban quarters of Vienna, he discovered the body of a woman lying in a pit. It turned out to be the corpse of Rosalia Mildner, a small dealer in wood and coal. The police have found that the murder was committed by a Pole named Joseph Panee, a former soldier, aged twenty eight, a smith by trade. He had made over-tures to buy the business of Mildner, and on Tuesday afternoon persuaded her to go with him to Gersthog to receive the first instalment of the money which he alleged he would receive there from his sister. went about six o'clock to a tavern and

DETAILS OF THE CRIME

On the way back to Herrnals he threw the woman into a pit and killed her by beating her skull in with sharp stones. He then robbed her, pulling off her stockings to get the money, which women of the lower classes often conceal there, and finally tore off her clothes in a further search. He was afterward, as early as half past eight light.
o'clock, seen with, for him, considerable 2. Never read nor study with light commoney in his possession. After leaving a shirt to be washed at ten e'clock he went to his lodgings, (slept until after six, visited a friend in the suburbs, where he remained until noon, and for some time afterward eluded the search of the police. Panec was finally arrested at Nekelsbury.

True Recreation and Those Who Enjoy it.

It is the woman who devotes the hours of work most assiduously to employment who will most thoroughly enjoy an evening of social recreation. It is the man who has spent a winter in patient and energetic activity who will best prize and best use his two weeks or two months of summer vaca-tion. It is to him who submits sweetly and cheerfully to the monotony of daily life, with its petty trials, vexations, disappointments, and fatigues, that refreshing changes will come with most delight and bring the truest recreation.

He Concluded to Go.

It was getting well along into the night. She yawned, and then asked him if he ever

Saw a snapping turtle.

"One," he replied, in a show."

Said she:

"It's very funny; but do you know, you sort of remind me of that bird." "Why?" he asked.

On the Devonshire coast there is a seagrass (Porphyra laciniata) that is boiled, chopped, mixed with a small proportion of oatmeal, and made into bread which keeps from four to eight days and is much used by the poor Welsh people, most of it being sent

HEALTH.

WEAK NERVES IN THE YOUNG.

Nervous prostration has become one of the prevailing diseases of the day. Especially are young girls, who ought not to know that they have any nerves, the helpless victims of it. Why is this? It used not so be. Before the piano supplanted the spinning wheel young ladies did not need to be sent away from home to recuperate their nervous energies. Have they less physical stamina than their grandmothers? Or is there something in the busy, hurrying life of to-day which wears disastrously upon the nerves, exhausting them long before their time. When we think what is expected of school girls now it does not seem so strange that many droop by the way. Read the list of studies pursued in our best schools, which it is expected will be mastered, or rather "gone through with" in a specified time. History, Literature, Art, Science, Languages, Music, Painting, Dancing, etc.,—the sum is appalling. A recitation required in nearly every division of the school hours, making necessary either practice or study nearly every hour at home. No wonder the poor girl's nerves are prostrated before she leaves the school room. She cannot think, she has no time for it; she cannot sleep, the whirl of the tired brain will not stop long enough. It is not necessary that girls should attempt to master all the ologies. A thorough knowledge of a few things is better than a mere smattering of all the siences. A vast amount of money and of nerve power is wasted in trying to gain a knowledge of music, when nature has not bestowed an ear for it, and the fashionable craze for painting, embroidery, crochet work, and hammered brass, which has filled our houses with so called ornaments unlike anything in heaven above or earth beneath, is responsible for many exhausted nerve centres, and faces furrowed, but not by age. A few such cases, or cases occurring only among mature woman who are worn by incessant cares need not excite alarm. such premature old age among the young, and of such frequent occurrence that two or three hospitals near Boston receive no other patients than those suffering from it, may well give us pause.

INFLAMMATION OF THE JOINTS. Arthritis means inflammation of the joints; rheumatoid, resembling rheumatism. Flint thinks the disease is not of the nature of rheumatism. It is that form of inflammation which, in extreme cases and in its later effects, distorts the limbs, renders more or less of the joints immovable, and shrivels the neighboring muscles. There are few more pitiable sights than some such patients. It is sometimes called arthritis deformans (dis-We condense the views on the subject of an eminent writer in the Lancet.

It is always preceded by a period of de fective nerve tone. In many cases the family history shows traces of tubercular disease. Excessive anxiety and exhaustion are among exciting causes. The early symptoms are subtle, and easily confounded with other

The first thing noticed, generally, is a pain in the wrist; the hand looks thicker when held sideways, and cannot be easily closed; or there is tenderness and tightness in the palm; or there is pain in the hollow of the foot, or in the instep, when going up or down stairs, followed by a swelling of the ankle and increasing difficulty in walking. There is puffiness above and around the ankle, with growing lameness and weakness in the limb. The disease may then change to an upper limb, crippling successively fingers, wrists and elbows.

The joints most used in one's occupation are generally the ones attacked first. Since joints are numerous, the disease, driven from one point, may retreat to an-

other not far away.

A joint once diseased is incurable. only hope of arresting the disease is in treating it early. And this hope is a good one, if the surroundings are favorable, and friends and nurses intelligently cooperative with the physician. The local treatment consists mainly in the wise use of counter-irritants. should not be of the violent, but of the slow and quiet, kind.

Among the best counter irritants is hot

water, immersing the body in it, or showering the affected part with it. Shampooing, stroking the joints, and kneading the neighboring muscles, are also of great value.

In the front rank among internal remedies is cod-liver oil, with pancreative, begun in small quantities, and rapidly increased to perhaps for years. It should be omitted in the middle of the summer. The advice of an experienced physician should be sought at the beginning of the disease.

TO PRESERVE THE SIGHT. Do not read or sew with insufficient

ing directly from the front.

3. Never read or sew in the twilight.

4. Never read nor work in a stooping posture-sit erect. 5. Never read when lying down-this is

very trying to the eyes. 6. Hold the book from which you read from 12 to 15 inches from your eyes, and keep the page perpendicular to the line of

sight.
7. Never read nor write before breakfast, by candle-light nor gas-light to weariness.

8. Never play tricks with the eyes, as equinting or rolling them. 9. Do not read small print in street or

railroad cars while in motion.

10. When engaged in prolonged study, if the eyes become painful, rest them frequently by looking at distant objects.

Three Children Stories.

"Sa-a-y, teacher, there's goin' to be something the matter of me to-morrow," drawled out a quaint little miss of 5 years to her teacher.
"Indeed," said the teacher; "nothing

serious I hope, Nannie?'

"No, ma'am; its only going to be my birthday, ma'am." The same little girl informed her teacher another day that there was going to be "something the matter" with her big sister

"Oh! you hang on so."

He looked out of the window into the darkness, said it looked like rain, and he had better be going.

"Something the matter" with her big sisted.

"I suppose it's going to be her birthday too, is it?" asked the teacher laughingly.

"No, ma'am; it's worse than that," was the standard of the matter." "I suppose it's going to be her birthday,

the reply; "she's going to get married." Hattic was lamenting because her baby sister was not a little boy; but one day she came to her with a most hopeful face, and

said cheerily : "Well, mamma, like as not baby sister will be a boy when he grows up; don't you

COAL IN THE NORTHWEST.

Abundance of Fuel for the Settler and the

Manufacturer. A necessary adjunct to successful settlem nt in a new country is hap tel. At present, wood burning is generally the habit of the new country, lut, as I have from time to time indicated, these sections re-cently opened by the railway are extensively underlaid by good coals of which the Galt coals, from Lethbridge, N. W. T., are now mainly used in the prairie region, and the Nanaimo coals, from Vancouver Island, on the Pacific coast. I am indel tat to Professor George M. Dawson, of the Dominion Geological Survey, for some notes on this subject, from which is extracted a brief summary, sufficient for the present purpose. Valuable lignite deposits are found on the Souris River, which empties into the Assiniboine river in Manitoba, and also in the Turtle Mountain country on the border. Analyses give about 41 per cent, of fixed carbon, and these fuels, while inferior to the coals found nearer the Rockies, have a local

ARE SAID TO CLOSELY RESEMBLE

those of the Saatz Teplitz basin of Bohemia. These lignite deposits also extend to the region of the Cypress Hills to the westward. The Canadian Pacific railway crosses the South Saskatchewan river at Medicine Hat, 660 miles west of Winnipeg. Above this at every bend of the river for some 30 miles a coal seam is exposed, and at several openings a better lignite than that of the Souris region is obtained, which produces $48\frac{1}{2}$ to 50 per cent. of fixed carbon, and has come into considerable use. As we go west towards the bases of the mountains, character of the deposits improves. There are extensive and

AS YET UNWORKED DEPOSITS

on the Peace River, analyzing 71 per cent. fixed carbon; also at Edmonton, 200 miles north of the railway, analyzing 55 per cent; and on the Arthabaska river, 51 to 54 per The most extensive coal measures however, are on the Bow and Belly rivers, which unite to form the South Saskatchewan, and it is in the latter that the well known Galt coals are produced at Leth-The coal seam is seen on the banks of both rivers at varying heights for many miles. The outcrop is known to extend from St. Mary river to the south westward of Lethbridge, for fully 70 miles across and along both the other rivers, and appears on the line of the Canadian Pacific near the Blackfeet Indian reservation. These are the most valuable Canadian coal deposits of the Northwest and

ARE EXHAUSTLESS IN SUPPLY.

The coal is estimated at five to nine millions of tons underlying each square mile, and specimens taken from all parts of the measures show 40 to 56 per cent. and often more of fixed carbon. These scams have been carefully examined, however, only in the districts mentioned, and are known to extend arther northward along the bases of the Rockies, but how far has not yet been accurately ascertained. Within the rockies are also extensive coal measures, there working having already begun at Banff. This, with the valuable deposits of Nanaimo on Vancouver Island, has already been fully described. It will be seen that this extensive region, no matter how populous it may hereafter become, will not lack an ample supply of fuel.—Correspondence of Lon on Tines.

New Britain and Its People.

New Britain is one of the most beautiful countries in the world. The contours of the lofty mountains are very graceful, and the variety of tints of the rich tropical verdure is as attractive as it is unusual. The dense foliage is interspersed with patches of grass of an emerald hue. At Matupl in Blanche Bay there is an active volcano, a curious volcanic island, and a region of hot springs. I traveled by land once from Nodup to Blanche Bay, and the heat and fatigue were more than compensated by the beauty and varied character of the scenery travers ed. The New Britain people go entirely naked. They are not a fine race, and want the activity and vigor of the Solomon-Islan ders. Foreigners have introduced a good many fire-arms among the inhabitants of Blanche Bay and Kambeirah, but as a rule the spear, usually adorned with brightly colored feathers is their weapon. They build good houses and make excellent nets and ingenious fishing baskets. They are the only cannibals I know who are not ashamed of their fondness for human flesh. A German settler told me that overtures were made to him to arrange the purchase of the body of a man who had been accidentally killed by a neighboring tribe with whom the would be buyers were not friendly. The reason given was a desire to eat what otherwise might be wasted in a common place interment.

The curious and little understood cere-

monies of the duk-duk are extensively performed in New Britain and the neighboring Duke of York group. One thing about them is certain, and that is, that those who are initiated into the mysteries obtain considerable influence over the rest of their tribes men. There is another very remarkable custom, about which I was given information by the Rev. Mr. Rooney, of the Wesleyan Mission, which labors in this part of Melanesia. It may be described as follows: If Ainjures B, B burns down C's hut, or makes a hole in his cance, or sticks a spear in the pathway so that C is nearly sure to run against it. B lets C know that he has injured him, and the reason of it, when C is expected to settle the account with A, the first aggressor. On the whole, the New Britain people are the least attractive of all Melanesians whom I know. They are very dirty, and do not possess the skill in fashioning pottery, or carving wooden bowls, of their neighbors in the Solomons and the Admiralty Island.

Let Her Sob.

First Farmer—"You say you can't take forty dollars for that cow?"

Second Farmer—"Can't do it."

"But yesterday you told me you'd sell her for forty dollars."
"I know I did, but I'll have to back out."

"What's the matter?"

"You see that cow belongs to my wife, and she says she will sob herself into hy-sterics if I sell her. It would break her

neart."

"All right—it's no trade."

"I say."

"Well, what is it?"

"Make it forty-five dollars, and we'll let her sob."

HOUSEHOLD.

WINTER BEDDING.

There is one popular delusion-popular, in so far as it is common to all womankindthat weight and warmth are synonymous, and that bed-covering which lacks weight must necessarily lack comfort. The house-keeper, as winter approaches, turns over her stock of comfortables, which have either been in a dark closet all summer, or, it may be, remained between two mattresses; either method insuring the musty fustiness that is the characteristic of most comfort-The dark closet method is distinctly preferable, if the comfortable has been thoroughly sunned before it was laid away, and is thoroughly sunned again before its winter's mission begins. But the whole question of winter bedding, as it stands in the housekeeper's mind, requires reconstruc-tion, beginning with the fallacy already mentioned, that weight means warmth.

A well-made comfortable, where the best

quality of both cotton and covering have been used, has its rightful place in the household economy. Such a comfortable should be two yards and a quarter in length, or even two yards and a third, that a generous por-tion may be tucked in at the bottom, nor should it be less than two yards in width for the ordinary bed. Three pounds of the best cotton may fill it; five are often used, but three are ample, and this cotton, evenly and lightly laid on one surface of the covering, is caught in securely when the upper cover is laid on, either by hand or by machine quilting, or by "tying" at fixed intervals with worsted or yarn of contrasting colors. Such a comfortable, for the ordinary double bed, requires thirteen and a half yards of common calico, or twelve and a half of yard-wide material. Calico may be had for five cents a yard, and the best cotton at twenty cents a pound, the article, exclusive of labor, being thus worth \$1.40. Anything but the best cotton is filled with cotton-seed, and has thus, necessarily, the strong smell of cotton-seed oil. Add this defect of natural constitution to the acquired unpleasantness of an unaired toom, or long use, and it is small wonder that a sensitive nose suffers, and that housekeepers wonder why bedrooms

seem so stuffy.

The fact is, that no civilized bedroom should contain an article of bedding which cannot be washed or otherwise thoroughly cleansed, and herein lies the chief objection to either confortable or quilt in which the cotton is firmly fastened down. Cotton absorbs and holds the bodily exhalations, but unhappily, when washed loses its lightness, and becomes a species of felt made up of knots and strings. The economical house-keeper, therefore, uses benzine to remove any soil on that portion drawn about the neck, or, if matters are too serious for such method, re covers the whole, finding this preferable to cutting the numberless knots of a tied comfortable. The outside of the platter is fair to view, but what is there within? Concentrated uncleanliness, imprisoned disease, portable malaria, warranted to add its quota to the contributions from sewer-pipes or imperfect drainage, and to insure necessity for a doctor's visit at least once during the season.

An anti-comfortable crusade might well be started, by some woman who loves her kind, and who knows, like the writer, what instruments of disease and death they may Even if this extremity reached, they are never tolerable after the first season, and it is far better to begin with determination that blankets shall be substituted for them. Even a dirty blanket is far more tolerable than a dirty comfortable, for blankets are porous and allow the air to penetrate. Every wearer of wool n cloth, in whaterer fern, knew that the bosely woven fabrics are the warmest, this arising from the fact that air is held in the meshes and becomes a medium of warmth. One blanket of pure wool, no matter how coarse its quality, has more warmth producing power than a four-pound comfortable, yet, because the feeling of weight is lacking, there is immediate outcry that it is cold. Two blankets and a light comfortable will furnish a bed amply, and the lessened weight will mean quieter sleep of a far more refreshing quality than any tole had under ten or twelve pounds of cotton. Blankets can be washed or steam-cleansed, and if children's beds are in question, soft gray or blue blankets may well replace white, which is soiled in a week of such experiments as most children indulge in with the bedelothes, which are often tents by day as well as cov-

ering by night. Granted, at once, that the first expense per bed will be far greater; but having admitted this fact, offset it by the remembrance that health, as well as comfort, is in question. A third of our lives is given to sleep, yet very few people understand what constitutes a healthful as well as a comfortable bed, or how essential it is to secure both. Blankets have never been so reasonable in price as now. They are quite within the means of even those of very limited incomes, and if not, a little investigation will disclose the fact that enough money has been spent on cheap bric-a-brac, to have bought certainly one pair, and probably half a dozen, at present prices. Have the comfortables if you must, but, I pray you, let blankets have chief place, and tell me, when a year has passed, if you are not a thorough vert to their superior comfort, as well as the fact that weight and warmth never have been and never can be one and the same.

Freaks of a Runaway Train.

Thomas Quinn, an employee of the Erie Railway, lived with his family in a house that stood a few rods from the track of the Jefferson Branch of the Erie, near Carbondale. The track is laid on a heavy grade at that portion of the road. The other day a train of empty coal cars broke in two while going up the grade. The detached portion ran swiftly back down the incline. While going at a high rate of speed the cars jumped the track near Quinn's house, and dashed directly towards it. Mrs. Quinn was at work in the kitchen. Her three children were playing in a room on the floor above. The runaway cars struck the house near the centre and went straight through it, missing Mrs. Quinn by but a few inches and bringing the house in ruins about her. Her three children tumbled down from the upper story to the ground floor with the debris and with their mother was held fast in the ruins. The strangely imprisioned family was soon extricated from the wreck and not one of them had received as much as a scratch. The runaway cars kept on their course for a hundred yards or more, demolishing three outhouses, till they brought up against a high bank and piled up on one another in a most complete wreck.