

Several Hours of Intense Suspense and Excitement.

was but little confusion among the crowd surrounding the shaft. Men and women spoke in subdued tones, and occasionally a new face was pressed forward with the eager inquiry whether this or that man had been seen. When it finally became known who the man was there were few words of condolence, for they all knew that he seemed predestined for such conditions. The victims were but little known among the Americans, and the people, and even the foreigners in the crowd could give little information in regard to them, the usual indifference or sympathy of their part being manifest. The wife of one of the victims was at the head of the shaft, when the bodies were brought to the surface, and because so much grief affected that she was necessary for her friends to remove her from the scene.

There are three separate openings in connection with the *Essex* cylinder, in consequence of the accident, which is a sad-sounding story of coal from the Pittsburg vein and two for the hoisting of ore.

ble in every conceivable shape. It was unfortunate that the men yet alive were the hardest to reach. The bodies of the men who had been instantly killed were first taken out, after which the injured men, whose agonizing groans could be plainly heard, awaiting the rescuers on so rocky and difficult terrain. The men were assisted efforts to get at the men, were made. The men were taken out before they were reached, and then some difficulty was experienced in operating the cage on the other side of the shaft. The cage had not been broken, but had become fused at the bottom, by the flooding of the shaft. The engineers, acting as signalmen, sent up the shaft by way of the speaking tube, finally succeeded in freeing the cage and after it had been found to work properly, the bodies of the victims were brought to the surface. The first of the first two men killed by the officials had by this time identified the men who had been on the cage, though the task proved a difficult one, owing to the

Watch.
Watch, ye states, with abdicating!
Lo, the powers of heaven are shaking!
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
Ready for your Lord's returning.

**Kingdoms at their base are crumbling;
Hark! He of glory's chariot is rumbling!**
Toll, ye bells, of brass and of of steel,
While the seventh trumpet is swelling!

**Millions come, though proud and so stately;
Curtail his lightning beneath greatly.**
Earth her latest page is unrolling,
Shout, ye states, your Lord is coming!

**Laurel of God, Thine meek and lowly;
Jah'sh's line, high and holy!**
In the bride washed earth to meet thee,
All in blood washed earth to greet thee!

—Pharis Palmes.

Why not get your hat at the City Club
ing House? A \$2.50 hat for \$1.25.

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