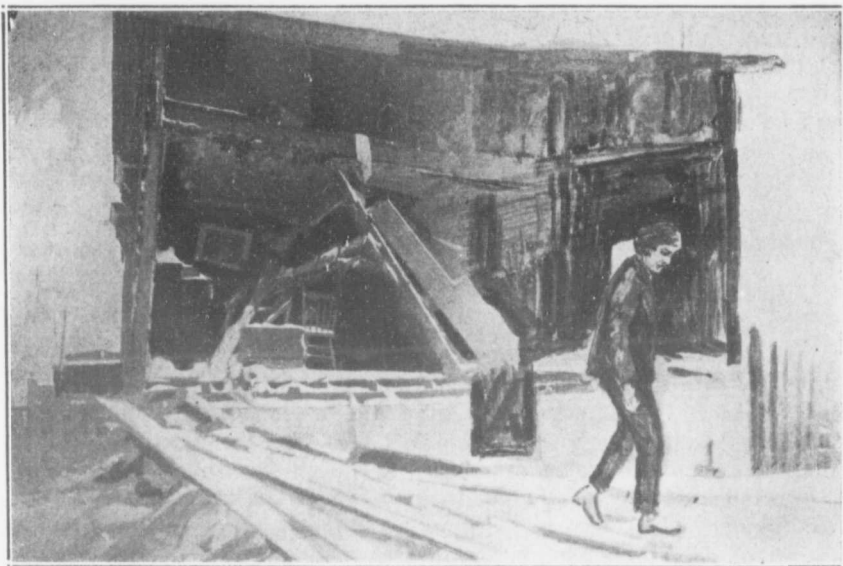




Boy Found Searching in Ruins of Home.—His mother was killed, father and sister seriously injured, now in hospital.

every hand, legs, arms and heads lying about, but this did not have the same effect as the sight of those wounded in the streets we had so long walked so blithely without a thought of danger.

"The quivering, palpitating flesh, the warm blood spurting out, matting the loosened hair of the women, the cuts which disfigured some prominent men for life—these were sights which tried the heart far more than gazing upon the temple from which the soul had fled, no matter in what shattered form it remained.

"Right in my own office Leo Currie, standing at his desk, had his head split open with two sharp pieces of glass from the window and fell in a pool of his own blood. A piece of the other window struck the railing above the head of Miss Smith, one of our stenographers, and ricocheted over her completely, striking the floor on the other side of her with an awful crash. She was unharmed.

"Soon came the warning from military parties in automobiles for the population of the entire city to flee to the Citadel hill and southward to escape a second explosion expected if the fire reached the Wellington Barracks magazine. Now ensued a scene which baffles description and which would have been a disaster in itself if not o'ershadowed by the greatest catastrophe which lurks still beneath those smoking piles of brick and mortar in the North End.