



"Do tell us the story."—Page 720 )

that kind, on that section of the road. He had come down to withdraw some of the wooden part of the bridge across the river, and put iron in its place. It seems it had been in a weak state for some time, a good deal too long as it afterwards turned out, but you know what railroads

are, always waiting for the first accident to happen. Here though! I really must not allow myself to moralize on the delinquencies of railroads, as from that point of view they have nothing to do with the story, and if I don't cut this short I'm going to miss my dance with