LOST LOCOMOTIVE NO. 67. EIE SUPERIATEAD ENTAS STO
ADISAPPEARANOE.

 ay-Fato of the $s$ ngsineer. Oharacter,' began the division supperintend ent, cis an overwhelming love of trath
or that remoon your demand tor a For that resson your demand predicament places me in an unpleasant preaicament,
since the only
toty 1 Inow is one which have it.
'Some years ago I way yardmaster at Grent of the Missouri, Nebrakka and wos ern Riilmay. Along in Docember we re ceived three new engines from the Buld-
wins. One was a yard engine, another twelve. wheel freighter, and the third a big compound to haul the Californis and Chioago express. Sixty seven was the number
of the last engioe, and the wne a beet For a week or so ohe wne put at ierking the big freighto botween Greant Plaing, and
Millersburg juat to get her wind, and then-Dec. 24 , it was-she was fired up in the elterncon preparatory to making her
firat trip with the express from the West An engineer of the name of Gabbert wa Tom Brine, was to fire. Bill Gabbert was an old hand and one of tae best on the road, and we knew that if any, mon wa capabie of getting the be
There was quite a crowd in the round house that night when the time cams for running 67 out and down to the station
She atood, with her brass work ahiniog brightly in the dim light, humming and stewing as though eager for the rond
Bill Gabbert looked her carefully over from pilot to coupler, and then steppe
aboard and disappeared in the cab. moment later we loiterers outoije saw him stagger out and fall back against the tend-
 comard ue, his features drawe and ghastly, passed his hand across his tace, and stag.
gered to hio feet. He moved as though to leave the engine, and then, pulling himself together, stood there looking
down, dazed and $w$ hite and trembling. "What's up, Bill ?" cried a doz voices. He ehook his head; then said:
'Boyes, Tve seen my death,' he said, in a voice low and horrse. II was studying the gange when all of a sudden I seemed to be something on the track abead. I ierked the
white cord and tried to down brakes, but couldn't. Then the engine was over the
 noll and couldn't make a sonnd, and then-
yhan it all went away again. He pased
then his hand across his tace. 'Boys I've seen
 yov' e got,' cried one of the boye, snd
'Brace up, Bill,' critd another, "twas
 go, eh?
That will I, , growled Brinker, just in
ote from a long int. Ye'll be all right by
and rest a but.
morning. But Gabbert shook his bead better already. 1 dare tase her ous. 1 mat dizzy like Mayoe there's nothang in it it.
He went back to the cab and leaned out
Where's Brine tir py He went back to the cab and leaned
the window. Wheres srine sir ?
'He's not back remom supper yet He's not back irom supper yet, Bill
He said to tell you you'd fidd him at the switch, Gabbert noddd and waved
 chaviaem. Mhen 67 gave atwang of he
bell, her drivers slowly revolved, ond re splendent in nem paint snd poliibhed metaa ay on to the two ghiotening the biig door


 and 6 s tender went whiming around the
curve like a can on a dog' tail. It was curve like a can on a dog's thil. It mase a
good quarter ol a mile to the station and
oniog to the loog carve, 67 was out of ingh when a trird ot the divtance bad been
travelled. One or two of the men and
 the toremsn, 1 leitt juats ant the whik whitle o Under tne shadow of the water

came down ten minatee ago.'
".So ehe endi; Gabbert
Ootk her out.'





 Hex




 minitg geaterit









 gin
gime
mat mas 81
blom
head,
 tion hon
tion.
over.
Engi
leat no lasat not in the fleosh. Somewhere between
Great míes east, she disappeared twenty-three as thounh she had suak into the earth or
fo
fow away through the sky. Never was here a more atogninhed set,
those of the $M$ N. and $W$,
-But she must be somewh
the general superintendent. ©O © ourse
she must, shouted verybody else. ©She


 necting at Centro
and $G$. for New Ocleano. and another runing northesest to the Blick Hills. The
agent at Byer, distant trom Great Piains
ane gent ailes, reported tbat a light engine had
nine
paseed through a little after 7 of the nigh
 at the time and did not see her number n section 13 sam her pase, observing
er numbtr ploinly. He san no one in
te cab. There al trace ended
 bridge on the way. Sne migbt have

broken a awitch and gone south or north| west, but no one on either branch oaw her |
| :--- |
| Inquiries were sent to all connecting line | nat two car hunters travelled the country disapparanace was was as great a mystery

as ever. Ot courre, during that time jeard plenty of stories ot light engines
cunning about thg country. A letter trom
 no ary yo having seen an engine numbee
67 running wes over the main line of the Kansas Pacific Railway at 12 Reclock $^{\text {at }}$ aill
the rate of a mile a minute and with all hie rate or a mile \& minute and who wa
lights burnine. Young Burns. who
then asiont scrapbook out ot the otuff thers came b
mail land wire, until he general superi tendant borrowed it-and burned it. For
the company kept the escapade of 67 ver quier, ,nd, tor a wonder, tne
goo bold of it to any extent got bold of it to any extent
One day- 67 had been gone then nearly
two monthas- 1 mat Bill $G$ Gbbert in towo
 nd dragging him into
bought gueer tor him.
Bill,
baid $I$,
 hand
turned to me me with a white face.
For God's sake, sir, don't say notbin' bout her.', Bere, Bill, I contiouned. 'You

- Look bor
 igh Pl Pl only shook his head and turned
But ho Then he hesitated, and, facing
go e again, silid. ive seen her twice-once in the Big (Cut; agio on bridge 6. The
next time $11 /$ not llve to tell of it. Goodnext time
by
the '
Thivi Bht a frosh cigar, then continued:
 pany's officials. though they wont care to
say muoh. What forlows.
and oeen by but two men of whon
here before you.




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