

In making fools of others. Who, of course, are not so smart.

We scorn the tempting pocketbooks That lay upon the walk-We keep an eye upon our back For printings made of chalk; We do not stoop for pennies That are nailed upon the floor, Nor do we burn our fingers

With the hot ones any more.

At pies of soap and cotton We are careful not to bite; We don't go on an errand Nor go running to a sight: The old plug hats put in our way Don't suffer from our kicks, And no expressages we pay

On bundles made of bricks. We do not trust our dearest friends, We don't believe our eyes, We're watchful and suspicious And for caution take a prize; We smile a very knowing smile

At any yarn we hear-The more a thing looks innocent The worse it doth appear.

Yes, on the First of April 'Tis a wonder how a man Detects the slightest humbug, When, on other days, he can Be taken in so easily, And he so great a fool

In spite of long experience, Both in and out of school. -H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.



queerest little body and she with the most

Shairman' accent. fun with her, and I suppose we're very mund, with a smile. wicked. But, truly, I doubt if she really knows when we are bothering

"Why, of course, she does; but she hasn't the gift of keeping order, and that isn't our fault, is it?" "Sh-! there she goes!"

The group of girls about the register dressed figure as Fraulein Mann passed. ing hall.

she?" asked Nettie Lawson, the new again!" girl at Miss Douglas', to whom the others were imparting such bits of information concerning school as they thought would be interesting and Loring's place this evening. I was

profitable. "Oh, yes, good enough," the first speaker said, with a laugh, "for those mann's that I've just memorized. The that want to learn. I hate German. | door opened as I was finishing it and I and only take it because I must. But stopped. A voice said: 'Better; once

cat." "Rosamund got off a fine joke on her awhile ago. You haven't met Rosa- and my corner was as dark as a pocket. mund Thorp yet, have you? She's a I never said a word, thinking what a dear, ion't she, girls?"

"The sweetest, prettiest, brightest thing!" cried one enthusiast. "And no end of jolliness about her,"

added another. "Well, you'll see her soon, and you'll be sure to agree with us that she's a



"THIS IS MISS LAWSON."

for the afternoon, and she's making up her practice now down in the lower music-room; she changed with Mary Loring. She plays like a dream."

"You perceive that Molly doesn't admire Rose at all." whispered a girl, over in Germany. She is so fond of stupid little Mann," mused Molly, alsiviv.

Molly grew er mson.

she's my best friend," she declared, | Mary says she's always wanted to tell | with cheeks flushed by the soft spring stoutly. "You girls can joke all you our class about this, for she knew we air, mounted the steps of "Miss Douglike, you know you'd give your ears if weren't a bit considerate, but she sup- las' school," after her airing. she were as fond of you as she is of posed we wouldn't care. Now, there's "Fraulein Mann," said Rose, meetme," with schoolgirl frankness. "Come now, don't be huffy, Molly;

Rosamund's a duck, and so are you. Tell about Joan of Are's triumphal entry." ... Well, Miss Mann's English vocabulary isn't what you'd call complete," began Molly, "and she has a little way Mary really knows any of us. She's a | "Ach, Fraulein Torp, ich danke ihof writing down the translation of all | fine girl, but so prim and priggish that | nen; it would give me much playthe words she isn't used to on a piece of I never could get on with her for one." shure."

paper, which she brings to class. One morning she was in a flutter. I saw her looking in her pocket, in her books, and in the remarkable little bag she carries, but no paper was to be found. Still all was well till my turn came to translate. My paragraph was something about Joan of Arc's entry into just a little regretfully. Orleans, but that's all I could make Mann lost patience, and said: 'Das is before she began she whispered to and I'll impart it." Rose to know the meaning of 'schlachtross'-it means a charger, you knowand Rose, I could see her eyes just dance, whispered back very low. Fraulein warmed to her work, so to speak, and went through the paragraph in her broken English with many gestures, flashing up with: 'At the bet ov her troops came Joan, attired most reechly, and riding upon a sperited rooster.' We all shouted, and little Mann couldn't do a thing. Wasn't

Rose a wretch." Molly wiped her eyes as she finished this choice incident, which evoked much laughter from her little andience. In the midst of it entered a pretty girl, whom the others greeted with enthusiasm.

"O, Rosamund dear, we're so glad to see you. This time we'll forgive you, but you must not have your practicing again just before study hour."

The tall, blonde girl laughed blithe ly, submitting unresistingly to the petting she received from each of the

"This is Miss Lawson, Miss Thorp. but you might as well be Rose and Nettie at once, because you've got lots of friends in common. But you can't talk them over now; time is flying, and we want to settle on a joke to play on Fraulein on the first."

"For an April fool?" queried Rose. "Yes, of course, for talents are unlimited, our resources in inverse proportion thereto. Thy brilliant brain supplies ne'er an idea.'

"Nor mine," added Molly; "but we must bestir ourselves, for, though what we do cannot be anything much, we must solace ourselves by getting great fun from it, for she's the only teacher we'd dare try it with, and she's sure not to tell."

"Where are your brilliant flashes of genius, Rose?" asked Jenny Noyes. You haven't said a word since you came in.'

"Aren't you we'l, dear?" said Molly. anxiously.

"I'm all right, girl. Only I'm getting used to having my ideas turned topsyturvy." "As how, mum?"

laughing. "Wonders will never cease!"

"I'm going to turn over a new leaf. In fact, ladies, it's turned!"

"Merey! what's up? Miss Lawson'll speaks English | think she's struck a paragon."

"Come, now, Rosey, you shan't run

You're better than any of us." "Tastes differ, my Molly." "Not in this case," Agnes Walton

said, squeezing Rose's left hand, Molly having possession of the other. "Well, girls, don't you want to hear

turned to look after the tiny, queerly- about my leaf? It's just turned over, and I'm anxious to have it stay where with her old walk, through the darken- it's put, so I'll 'fess and make you wit- expressively, but that damsel met her nesses. It's about Fraulein Mann. "She's a good teacher, though, isn't Girls, I shall never bother that woman | mund never did things half-way. When "Saul among the prophets!" ex-

claimed Jenny. "What's happened?" "You know I practiced in Mary playing scales in the dark. Then I began on that lovely thing of Schushe can't manage us any more than a more that, Mary.' No wonder Fraulein mund. thought I was Mary Loring, for she plays that same Schumann thing, too, joke it would be when she found out best manner. As I finished I heard an unmistakable sob. Just fancy how surprised I was, for certainly Fraulein bing on my shoulder and saying in her she approached her teacher's desk. broken English that she was so homecould I undeceive her? Her broken me at all." English didn't seem funny a bit, girls, and I nearly cried myself, she was so

seemed so stolid." "Poor thing!" murmured Nettie. "Yes, we all know what homesickfun, too. Well, I just petted her a bit away from mein liebling." -you needn't laugh, Jenny Noyes, I've and Fraulein are quite chummy, and I in such an interesting way that the knew lots about her, and said it was feather. no secret, of course. I do wish we'd been kinder to her. Just think! she Fraulein Matthews?" thought the hasn't a soul in the world belonging to teacher. her, except one little niece, about ten, her, and supports her entirely, and most at the same moment. Mary says Fraulein is just miserable an opinion of our set for you! But I'm ing her in the hall, "I've got some

ashamed for one-" Mary!" cried Molly.

said Alice Snow, "though I don't think phony, and-would you care to go?"

"We all have our faults, my friends," said Rose, "and it may be better to be a prig than an 'imp of mischief,' as a teacher once called me. I'm a repentant imp now. anyway."

"I 'spose that puts a stop to our plan of an April fool," said Jenny Noyes,

"Wait 3 second, girls, I have an out, so I stumbled along anyhow. Miss idea!" Rosamund's blue eyes were dancing with fun through the little not so, not so,' and started off herself | mist that had clouded them a few moto show me how it should be done. But ments before. "Lend me your ears,

> Fraulein Mann went into her classroom that next Friday morning with some foreboding. What would those girls, so fluchtig, so unbesonnen, what would they do to-day on this first of April? She felt depressed, unstrung. hardly equal to commanding herself if anything trying should happen, as it did, alas! so often. She glanced along the line of demure faces as she took her scat, and motioned to Jenny Noves to begin. Fraulein Noyes, at least, could pronounce German with some degree of correctness. They were reading "Maria Stuart." Schiller's masterpiece had fared badly in the hands of this class, and the teacher's teeth had been fairly on edge to hear it rendered so poorly with such willful carelessness as it had met with so often. Now Jenny began, first reading, then translating, and doing both so well that Fraulein's beady little eyes peered curiously at her, to find if there was not a hidden paper behind the book. But no, the volume held down could conceal nothing. Rose came next, giving to the words a touch of reality, of feeling, that her teacher had not believed her capable of. Each girl in



"WOULDN'T YOU GO FOR A DRIVE AT FOUR?

"Girls, I feel serious," said Rose, turn took her share in the lesson so well that the German wondered if it was not all a dream; even Molly plodded through her part with surprisingly few faults, showing an eager interest in the language she "hated." What had come over the class? "Wun-"Instead of the ringleader of all derbar!" muttered Fraulein Mann to We do have lots of that's rule breaking," finished Rosa- herself. No whispers, no half-suppressed laughter, no surreptitious notes passed from hand to hand! Her explacourself down." cried Molly, warmly. | nations of difficult points were listened to attentively; intelligent questions were asked; Fraulein found it easy to speak to these interested girls, and waxed eloquent, so that the class, in turn, were surprised to find how much more enjoyable than usual the lesson was. Just once, Jenny Noyes, catching Rosamund's eye, smiled and winked look with one of Sparian virtue. Rosathe lesson ended, the class trooped out in excellent order, silent until they reached the corridor.

"Well, it knocked her perfectly silly," said Molly, inelegantly, to Rose, "She was afraid it was all a blind,

though, my dear primrose," added Jenny. "Well, it made me feel pretty silly to think how we've acted," cried Rosa-

"We've all been April fools ourselves before, I think, not to appreciate having such a good teacher.'

"Well, we've reformed. Now, we'll have a chance this afternoon in gramit was I, but just played away in my mar, and Rose, dear, how can I take her out in that atrocious bonnet!"

That class in German grammar was a model of decorum. They knew the Mann looks like the last person to be lesson to a girl. They asked questions moved by music or anything else. I that showed real interest. Molly surjewel of the first water. She was out | didn't know what to do for a moment, | prised everyone, herself included, by but I could see dimly that she had her her correct rendering of German senhandkerchief up to her eyes. You tences from the English. Fraulein know I just can't bear to see people | tried as never before to make the hour ery, so I rushed over and took hold of an interesting one. Molly lingered her hand, and in a minute she was sob- after the rest. She colored vividly as

"It's such a lovely day, Fraulein sick and miserable. I soothed her as Mann"-she did not say "Frowleen" well as I could and got away as fast as as she usually did-"wouldn't you go possible, for I felt like a guilty wretch, for a drive at four? My horse is genletting her think I was Mary; but how the, and you-you haven't driven with

The little German was quite as embarrassed as her would-be hostess, and pitiful. Somehow, you know, I never a faint color crept up in her faded face realized she felt things, she always as she accepted this surprising invitation. She blew her nose vigorously as Molly went out.

"Ach, cef they'd be so gut always," ness is, don't we? And we have lots of she thought, "I could bear it better

The drive was a great success. Molly seen you homesick!-and, when I left enjoyed it as much as her guest, for her, went to find Mary Loring. She Fraulein talked of her life in Germany wanted to find out something about girl even forgot the "atrocious" crim-Fraulein Mann. Sure enough, she son bounet with its nodding pink

"Could this be that boses madchen,

"It doesn't seem as if this was that But there was still another surprise

"Admire! I love her beyond words; away from her. And, do you know, in store for the little woman, who,

tickets for the Philharmonic this even-"A fine impression we've made on ing. Miss Douglas goes with us, you know, but I've an extra ticket; they "I fancy we deserve it in some ways," are going to play the Seventh Sym-

Care to go! Fraulein Mann wiped her eyes as she went into her room. Like all Germans, music was her delight, yet how little she had heard since her stay in America! Had she not spelled out the programme of this very concert with eager eyes? Only the thought of little Hedwiz's needs had kept her from buying a ticket. What happiness to hear the good and grand music to-night! Why had these girls-Molly and Rose-so suddenly changed to her? Dropping on her knees by a table where was the pictured face of a little child, the devout woman thanked the good God who had

thus prompted her pupils to be kind to I wonder if there was a happier person in the big Music hall that evening than the little oddly-dressed woman, who, sitting bolt upright on the edge of her chair, listened with shining eyes to the heart-stirring strains of Beethoven's divine allegretto. Rose saw her guest openly wipe her eyes. And when the orchestra crashed through the magnificent harmonies of the Ride of the Valkyries, Rose, a keen music lover herself, could hardly take her gaze away from the rapt face that beamed with appreciation and enjoyment.

"Fraulein," said Rose, as they walked homeward together, "perhaps you've noticed that our class has been different to-day."

"I haf." "Well, it's going to last truly. We're all ashamed of ourselves, though we didn't mean any harm. Still we were horrid, and I'm a committee of one to beg pardon; and we're going to be such German scholars as were never known before, if you'll only help us."

Molly and Jenny Noyes were talking

it over, too. "I'm prouder of Rosamund than ever," declared Molly, emphatically; "it's the nicest April fool I ever heard of, and the best of it is that it can last the whole year through "-J. W. Miner, in N. Y. Observer.

HE HAD A ROLL.

But the Bills Composing It Were Not Legal Tenders.

Thompson (meeting Fangle)-Hello, Fangle, you are just the man I want to see. Lend me ten dollars for a week progressed, and the members plainly or two, will you?

Fangle-I'm very sorry, Thompson, but I haven't the money. But why don't you ask Cumso? I saw him about a quarter of an hour ago, and he had a great roll of bills in his pocket. I think you'll find him in the cigar store on the

(Thompson hurries off, and presently

Fangle.) Cumso - Hello! Good morning,

Thompson-Good morning, Cumso.

I want to borrow ten dol-Camso (interrupting)-Awfully ry, old man, but-

twenty minutes ago. Cumso-Well, it was very little in of the measure. Fangle to give me away like that I Mr. Bland, not aware that the speakhave a roll of bills, though. Here they are. (Produces roll.) The tailor's bill is the smallest. It's thirty-four dollars; how will that suit?

Thompson-I'll thrash Fangle when leatch him. I forgot that this was! the first of April -Munsey's.

## TWO HAPPY APRIL FCOLS.

HER LETTER. APRIL FIRST, Morning.

DEAR JACK-Your letter came to-day. I scarcely know what to write:

If you were here-perhaps-I'd say-Perhaps-you'd better call to-night. You say you love me-dear old chap-I've known that many a day: But didn't think you cared a rap

You've been just like a brother dear. And never like a beau: If you've been "pining for a year," You should have told me so:

For me-in that sweet way.

Tis April first, you know, old friend, Take time to think aright: Perhaps-you mean it for a joke-Perhaps-you'd better call to-night! HIS LETTER. APRIL FIRST, Afternoon.

MY DARLING GIRL-I never wrote The lines of which you tell: Some April joker's sent the note,

And forged my name as well. But just suppose we spoil the fun. My Mand-and with their tools.

We'll laugh the last, when they are done-Two happy April fools. I've loved you, Maud, just in "that way,"

And didn't dare to write: Sweetheart-if I was there-you say-Perhaps I'd better call to-night! -Kate Masterson, in Once a Week



SHOCKING BAD HAT."-Life.

Two Women. I have in mind a woman fair-Old then she seemed, for I was young, But time had left no mark upon her hair. And I was babbling with an infant's tongue.

Another face confronts me now 'Tis sweet, with eyes that light in love; And while my lips are forming in a vow I feel an inspiration from above.

Two women: they who bless my life-One old and gentle, full of years: The one the mother, one the tender wife-Both full of love that dissipates all tears. -Homer Bassford, in Detroit Free Press.

### A CLOSE CALL

The Silver Bill Has a Narrow Escape in the House.

Only the Casting Vote of the Speaker Saver It From Defeat-An Exciting Session of the House of Representatives

WASHINGTON, March 25 - The last legislative day of the silver debate opened with crowded galleries and a full attendance of members of the house.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, the period of general debate was extended three hours by the announcement of Mr. Bland that he would postpone the motion for the previous question until 5 o'clock, to give opportunity for greater debate.

Representative Williams, of Illinois, a democratic member of the committee on coinage, opened the debate in favor of the bill.

Burke Cockran, of New York, next spoke in opposition to the bill.

Mr. Cummings, of New York, spoke briefly, saving that his constituents were opposed to the pending bill and that he was not one of those who felt at liberty to cross the desires of their constituents. He would, therefore, as the representative of the people of his district, cast his vote against the bill. Mr. Dingley, of Maine, also spoke in opposition to the bill.

Speeches were then made by Messrs. Dingley, Hatch, Bunn, Lond and Bart-

At one minute after 5 o'clock Mr. Bland, the advocate of the free silver coinage bill, was recognized by the speaker, and in a quiet tone of voice demanded the previous question on the pending bill.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, moved to lay the pending bill on the table, and said that motion took precedence of the motion of the gentleman from Missouri (Mr. Bland), and demanded the yeas and nays on his motion.

The chair decided in favor of Mr. Burrows, and then, amid intense excitement, the clerk began to call the roll on Mr. Burrows' motion, which brought the question to a square test vote. Excitement became intense as the call showed it by the restless manner with which they moved about and crowded to the space in front of the speaker's desk.

At the conclusion of the roll call the excitement had risen to fever heat. At first a rumor spread that the motion had been carried by three votes and Thompson-All right! I'll tackle that the Bland bill was beaten. An shout, but quickly checked himself. meets Cumso at the place indicated by Private information given out that the vote stood yeas 148, nays 147, excited every member and the aisles were thronged.

The recapitation being completed sult. But before doing so directed the Prussia or Austria. Large bodies of clerk to call his name. The clerk Thompson-O, that won't do! You've called "Mr. Crisp, of Georgia," and got lots of money about your clothes. "Mr. Crisp, of Georgia," availing him-Fangle told me that you had a big self of his right as a representative, bundle of bills in your pocket not cast his vote in the affirmative amid the deafening applause of the friends

> er's vote saved his measure from immediate annihilation, changed his vote from the negative to the affirmative in order that he might have an opportunity to move a reconsideration, but being advised in a moment that the motion was defeated by a tie vote. again changed to the negative. In the meantime the members had clustered in the space in front of the speaker's desk and many of them propounded questions as to the side upon which they were recorded. In each case the reply was a satisfactory one and no change was made in the result. At crosses the Ohio & Mississippi. While this moment, Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, with his hat on, hastily strode into the house and said he desired to have his

vote recorded The speaker asked: "Was the gentleman in the house during the roll call and failed to hear his name called?" Mr. Enloe was compelled to respond

in the negative, and the speaker said he could not vote.

yeas, 148; nays, 148

Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio, at once moved to adjourn. The motion temporarily left the members at sea as to their course, and Mr. Bland, rising to a parliamentary inquiry, asked whether the effect of an adjournment would be to make another special order necessary to call up the bill. The

speaker said it would. The vote on adjournment was de-

clared lost-yeas, 99; nays, 193. Then Mr. Johnson, of Ohio, took his hand in the fight with a motion to reconsider the vote by which the house refused to table the bill, and Mr. Bland parried the foil with a motion to lay the motion on the table. The motion to table the motion to reconsider was it was the turn of the anti-silver men to applaud and they did so with a vim. The speaker stated that the vote occurred on the motion to reconsider and

roll was called. The speaker, without ordering a recapitulation, announced that the mo tion to reconsider was defeated by a tie vote of 148 to 148.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, sprang to his feet

and demanded yeas and nays and the

The silver bill now goes on the calendar, but it is probable that the committee will at an early day report a resolution for its further consideration.

McEnery Wins in Louisiana. New ORLEANS, March 25 -Returns are in from the democratic primaries held throughout the state Tuesday from all save a few precincts. The white democratic voters voted directly on the question whether they preferred the state ticket nominated by the regular democratic convention and headed by McEnery for governor, or pany's ore cars. The excavation asthe anti-lottery ticket headed by Foster, and the result was as follows: 

5,356 McEnery's majority..... The missing precincts may reduce this 300 or 400.

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

Why a Treaty Has Not Been Arranged

OTTAWA, ONT., March 24 -One of the most important features of the minister of finance's budget speech yesterday was his explanation of the failure of the recent visit of himself and his colleagues to Washington to arrange a treaty of reciprocity with Secretary Blaine. The delegation had been most cordially met by Mr. Blaine and Gen. Foster, who said the Canadians must deal with the United States and with them alone, otherwise there would bo no reciprocal equivalent for any concessions made to Canada by the United States. The Canadian delegates then pointed out to Secretary Blaine that while in placing imports from the United States on the free list there would be a loss of some \$8,000,000 per annum to the revenue, there would be a further loss in import duties taxed upon goods purchased from other countries, and which would be imported from the United States if the customs barriers were removed. Hera Secretary Blaine asked if it would not be possible for Canada to make up this loss of revenue through other means of taxation, to which the Canadian representatives replied that the only means by which the deficit could be made good was by direct taxation, which the Canadian people would revolt against. Concluding his speech, Minister Foster said with reference to the Washington negotiations, that so long as a high protective policy is maintained in the United States Canada can hope for no fair treaty of reciprocity on any other line than will include manufactured goods, and a consequent discrimination against Great Britain and the rest of the world, and if the result of the recent conference at Washington had not resulted as had been hoped, Canada now knows the only basis upon which a commercial treaty of reciprocity with the United States can be reached.

#### RUSSIA FOR WAR.

Reports in Regard to the Feeling of the Austrian Government.

VIENNA, March 24 - The Austrian government is greatly disturbed by the attitude of the military men in Russian Poland. Gen. Gourko, acting it is presumed, under orders from St. Petersburg, appears to be making preparations for hostilities against some power, whether Austria or Germany is not apparent. The defenses of Warsaw are being strengthened and householders have been notified of the number of soldiers that each house will have to accommodate in the event of a Russian army taking up quarters anti-silver man in the house started to in the city. Persons whose loyalty is questioned are expelled from Warsaw and other Polish cities, and some are deported to Siberia. The guards on the frontier have been reinforced, and fortified camps have been established at convenient points for a sudden the speaker arose to announce the re- movement in the direction of either troops are in continual motion, and altogether the situation is calculated to stimulate anxiety both at Vienna and Berlin. Gen. Gourko returned a short time ago from a personal conference with the czar, and preparations have been increased since he came back to his command. It is said that in the event of a European war the Russian infantry would use their old rifles, as the Berdan rifles now being manufactured in France will not be ready for another year at the very earliest.

#### SEVENTEEN PEOPLE HURT. An Illinois Central Freight Crashes

Through an O. & M. Passenger Train. CINCINNATI, March 24.—The Ohio & Mississippi train from St. Louis, due here this morning, arrived several hours late, owing to a wreck at Odio, Ill., where the Illinois Central road the Ohio & Mississippi train was crossing the Illinois Central tracks a freight train on that road tore through it, carrying away the day coach and the front end of the sleeper. There were seventeen passengers in the day coach, all of whom were injured. Ali will likely recover.

The Illinois Central engineer claimed that he could not control his train. The motion was lost by a tie vote of However, a passenger in the day coach says: "The freight engineer must have been asleep. His train was made up of seven loaded cars and thirteen "empties," which certainly was not an uncontrollable train. The engineer, however, had the presence of mind to put out his fire and thus prevent a conflagration. The injured not able to travel were cared for at Odin. Most of them continued their journey."

# STANDARD OIL PROFITS.

When Dissolved, It is Said, There Were \$26,000,000 in Cash and Governmens

New York, March 24 - The Standard oil trust, it was stated to-day, had in its cash box at the date of its dis-ointion on Monday \$26,000,000 in eash rejected-yeas, 145; nays, 149. Then and government bonds, which represent the comulative profits since the stock dividend of two years ago, which then amounted to \$20,000,000. A part of the \$25,000,000 now on hand will be used to strengthen by increased capital some of the smaller companies controlled by the Standard Oil Co. The remainder of the eash and bonds will be distrituted among the certificate holders of the Standard trust. It is now believed that the number of the companies in the Standard will be reduced to 12 instead of 18 or 20. This will go a long way toward preventing undue friction.

> Crushed to Death. CHICAGO, March 24-Two laborers met a horrible death at the Illinois steel works. They were Frank Pahe skie and John Drazeck. At 5:20 o'clock the men went to work to loat ir m ore from a huge heap on the lake shore at Nineteenth street into barrows which they were to dump in the steel comsumed the shape of a funnel. Suddenly the mass above fell and buried the men beneath hundreds of tens of the heavy metal. Life was crushed out in an instant. Fifty men worked three hours before they recovered the bodies of the victims.