

CHAPTER XVIL-(Continued.) Guy was a puzzle to himself. He would not admit that during the past year his then it was that she first began to feel the liking for Maddy Clyde had grown to be something stronger than mere friendship, self if she could live thus always, or at nor yet that his feelings toward Lucy had | least for many years-as long as either of undergone a change, prompting him not to go to her when she was sick, and not to be as sorry as he ought that the marriage was again deferred. Lucy had no suspicion of the change, and her childlike trust in him was the anchor which | tive must be accepted made her dizzy and held him still true to her in intentions faint. at least, if not in reality. He knew from her letters how much she had learned to like Maddy Clyde, and so, he argued, there was no harm in his liking her, too. She was a splendid girl, and it seemed a pity that her lot should have been so humbly cast. This was usually the drift of his thoughts in connection with her; and now, as he stood there in that cottage, Maddy's home, they recurred to him with tenfold intensity, for well he foresaw that a struggle was before him if head remained bowed down upon his he rescued Maddy, as he meant to do, from her approaching fate.

No such thoughts, however, intruded themselves on Maddy's mind. She did not look away from the present, except hair, a diamond cross, the smell of musk, it were at the past, in which she feared might be permitted to come near her with she had erred by leaving her grandmoth- enticing looks, but that she might stay er too much alone. But to her passionate appeals for forgiveness, if she ever had This was the subject of Uncle Joseph's neglected the dying one, there came back prayer, a prayer which set the little hired only loving looks and mute caresses, the girl to tittering, and would have wrung aged hand smoothing lovingly the bowed a smile from Maddy herself had she not head, or pressing fondly the girlish cheeks felt all the strange petition implied. With the coming of daylight, however, there was a change; and Maddy, listening intently, heard what sounded like her name. The tired tongue was loosed for a little, and in tones scarcely articulate, which, since her illness, Grandpa Markthe disciple who for long years had served ham had done, and would willingly do her Heavenly Father faithfully, bore tes- still. But Joseph refused to let him. timony to the blessed truth that God's Maddy must untie his cravat, unbutton promises to those who love Him are not mere promises-that He will go with after he was in bed, Maddy must sit by them through the river of death, disarm- his side, holding his hand until he fell ing the fainting soul of every fear, and away to sleep. And Maddy did it cheermaking the dying bed the very gate of fully, soothing him into quiet, and keeping heaven. This tribute to the Savior was her first thought, while the second was of comforting him. Then, when this task a blessing for her darling, a charge to seek the narrow way now in life's early sitting before the kitchen fire and evimorning. Disjointed sentences they were, dently waiting for her. but Maddy understood them all, treasuring up every word even to the last, the words the farthest apart and most painfully uttered, "You-will-care-andcomfort-

She did not say whom, but Maddy knew whom she meant; and without then realizing the magnitude of the act, virtually so anxious to save her.

I sitting by the evening fire, with the grandfather and the imbecile Uncle Josephpressure of the burden-began to ask herthe two helpless men was spared. Maddy was young, and the world as she had seen it was very bright and fair, brighter far than a life of laborious toll, and for a while the idea that the latter alterna-

As if divining her thoughts, poor old grandpa, in his prayers that night, asked in trembling tones, which showed how much he felt what he was saying, that God would guide his darling in all she did, and give her wisdom to make the proper decision; that if it were best she might be happy there with them, but if not, "Oh, Father, Father!" he sobbed, "help me and Joseph to bear it." He could pray no more aloud, and the gray chair, while Uncle Joseph, in his peculiar way, took up the theme, begging like a very child that Maddy might be inclined to stay-that no young men with curling

as she was and be an old maid forever

With waywardness natural to people in his condition, Uncle Joseph that night turned to Maddy for the little services his sister had formerly rendered, and his vest, and take off his shoes, while, back her own choking sorrow for the sake was done she sought her grandfather, still

"Maddy," the old man said, "come sit close by me, where I can look into your face, while we talk over what must be done.

With a half-shudder, Maddy drew a stool to her grandfather's feet, and resting her head upon his knee, listened while he talked to her of the future; told accepted the burden from which Guy was her all her grandmother had done; told of his own helplessness; of the trial it was to care for Uncle Joseph, and then

brought back something of the life with which she had parted forever. "Flora," she exclaimed, "how came ou here? Did you make the fire and

fix the room for me?" "Yes, I made the fire," Flora replied, First Charter in Country Obtained cinders. A passenger who took a trip 'and fixed up the things a little, hustlin' that young one's goods out of here; because it was not fittin' for you to be sleepin' with her. Mr. Guy was mad enough when he found it out." "Mr. Guy, Flora? How should he know of our sleeping arrangements?" Maddy ACCIDENTS WERE VERY COMMON

asked, but Flora evaded a direct reply, saying, "there was enough ways for things to get to Aikenside ;" then continuing, "How tired you must be, Miss Barrier Cars as a Remedy-Diffl-Maddy, to sleep so sound as never to hear me at all, though to be sure I tried to be still as a mouse. But let me help you dress. It's all but noon, and you must be hungry. Your breakfast's all ready." "Thank you, Flora, I can dress my-Maddy said, stepping out p nou self." self," Maddy said, stepping out upon the tained for a railroad in the United floor, and feeling that the world was not as dark as it had seemed to her when last night she came up to her chamber. God was comforting her already, and as she made her simple toilet, she tried to thank Him for His goodness, and ask for grace to make her what she ought to be. "You have not yet told me why you came here," she said to Flora, who was busy making her bed, and who replied: some other correspondent can tell." "It's Mr. Guy's work. He thought I'd Seven years later on the little woodbetter come, as you would need help to en track along the Lackawanna creek get things set to rights, so you could go the first locomotive had its trial. The

back to school." Maddy felt her heart coming up in her throat, but she answered calmly, "Mr. Guy is very kind-so are you all; but, Flora, I am not going back to school." "Not going back !" and Flora stopped her bed-making, while she stared blankly and Ohlo had salls attached. So did at Maddy. "What he you going to do?" the cars. These sails were hoisted "Stay here and take care of grandpa," when the wind was in the right direc- had cleats fastened on them, forming a Maddy said, bathing her face and neck tion so as to help the locomotive. in the cold water, which could not cool the feverish heat she felt spreading all over them.

"Stay here! You are crazy, Miss Maddy! "Tain't no place for a girl like you, 1830, an actual trial of speed was and Mr. Guy never will suffer it, I know," held between a horse and one of the Flora rejoined, as she resumed her work, ploneer locomotives, which did not rein that nutshell of a house."

opposition she should probably meet with also acted as engineer. from Guy, Maddy went on with her toi-let, which was soon completed, as it did not take long to arrange the dark calico not take long to arrange the dark called allel to that used by the locomotive. These signals were methodically exwore. She was not as fresh-looking as At first the gray had the better of the changed until an understanding was usual that morning, for excitement and race, but when he was a quarter of a had all along the road fatigue had lent a paleness to her cheek mile ahead Mr. Cooper succeeded in and a languor to her whole appearance, getting up enough steam to pass the but Flora, who glanced anxiously after horse amid terrific applause. "She was never more beautiful, and I a pulley and though Mr. Cooper lacer- trains, amounting at times to as much don't wonder an atom that Mr. Guy ated his hands trying to replace it, the as twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, thinks so much of her."

The kitchen was in perfect order, for Flora had been busy there as elsewhere. came in the winner. The kettle was boiling on the stove, As there were no brakes on the eled on the slowly moving canal boats Miss Morrison visited the young wife while two or three little covered dishes early trains, they used to stop and and stage coaches. were ranged upon the hearth, as if waiting start with jolts which threw the paswere ranged upon the hearth, as if waiting start with jolts which threw the pas-for someone. Grandpa Markham had sengers across the car. The coupling railroads were at first unable to com-tie, who commenced a furious tirade customed corner, rubbing his hands when feet of slack which the engine in start- Massachusetts railroad it is said that story. "She attacked me with a razor. he saw Maddy, and nodding mysteriously ing took up with a series of fierce

The passengers were entirely unpro-

in 1822-Sails Attached to Engines.

describes his experience:

fire.

sengers who had an umbrella raised it

"They were found to be but a mo-

The New Castle and Frenchtown

The operator would go to the top

culty in Getting Wood and

Water.

In 1822, the first charter was obmentary protection, for I think in the first mile the last one went overboard, States. It was for a line from Philaall having had their covers burnt off delphia to a point on the Susquehanna by the flames, when a general melee river, but was never built. On the an- took place among the passengers, each nouncement of the project some one whipping his neighbor to put out the asked one of the Baltimore newspafire. They presented a very motley appers, "What is a railroad, anyhow ?" pearance on arrival at the first sta-The editor was forced to reply that tion."

he did not know, but that "perhaps! railway service was not established until about 1850. In the absence of the telegraph and the lack of any established system of signaling the early experiment was far from successful, railroads adopted novel methods for and for a number of years afterward conveying information. the train on most of the railroads con-

tinued to be drawn by horses. railroad had a primitive telegraph in The first locomotive on the Baltimore operation as early as 1837. A description of it says that "the poles were of cedar, quite like those now in use, and

sort of Jacob's ladder." The rivalry between the railroads using locomotives and those using of the pole forming his station and horses was very bitter. In August, with his spy-glass sight the next sta-1830, an actual trial of speed was tion in the direction of the approaching train. If the train was coming and the signal showed a flag, it meant thinking she "should die to be moped up suit in favor of the locomotive, the race that all was well, and the operator was on the B. & O., the locomotive would pass the signal along to the next With a little sigh, as she foresaw the being one built by Peter Cooper, who station below.

If a ball was shown, and no train The facilities furnished by the rail-

engine stopped, the horse passed it and was a source of unabated wonder to the passengers, who had hitherto trav-

gone out, but Uncle Joseph sat in his ac- was with chains having two or three pete with the canals. Of a prominent against me," she says in telling the

EARLY RAILROAD DAYS cars were at first entirely uncovered, ASK RELEASE OF GIRL SLAYER.

with a row of seats along each side. Jessie Morrison, Who Killed Her tected from the sun, rain, smoke or Rival, Said to Be Dying in Prison.

Interest in the tragic life story of over the Mohawk Valley railroad when Jessie Morrison, of Eldorado, Kan., is this company had opened its line be- revived through the efforts of influtween Albany and Schenectady thus ential friends to secure her release from the Kansas State penitentiary "They used dry pitch pine for fuel, for the murder of her school girl friend, and there being no smoke or spark Mrs. Olin G. Castle. The young womcatcher to the chimney or smokestack an, once known throughout the State the volume of black smoke strongly im- as a beauty, is said to be dying as a pregnated with sparks, coal and cin- result of her confinement in the womders, came pouring back the whole an's prison, with sixteen years of a length of the train. Each of the pas- twenty-year sentence yet to serve.

The crime for which Miss Morrison as a protection against the smoke and is paying the penalty was committed when she and a successful rival in love



engaged in a razor duel. Her opporoads were at first much more fully nent was Mrs. Olin G. Castle, who, as appreciated by travelers than by the Clara Wiley, was married to young her as she went out, muttered to herself, At that moment a band slipped from shippers of freight. The speed of the Olin Castle, clerk in an Eldorado store. Both girls had in turn been wooed by him.

> July 22, 1900, nine days after the wedding of Clara Wiley and Castle, and the fotal battle ensued. "I was

CHAPTER XVIII. Grandma Markham was dead, and the covered sleigh, which late in the afternoon plowed its way heavily back to Aikenside, carried only Mrs. Noah, who,

with her forehead tied up in knots, sat back among the cushions, thinking not you free to go back to the school and the of the peaceful dead, gone forever to the rest which remains for the people of God, but of the wayward Guy, who had resisted all her efforts to persuade him to return with her, instead of staying where he was not needed, and where his presence was a restraint to all save one, and that one Maddy, for whose sake he stayed.

"She'd be vummed." the indignant old lady said, "if she would not write to Lucy herself if Guy did not quit such doin's,' and thus resolving she kept on her way, while the subject of her wrath was, it may be, more than half repenting ot his decision to stay, inasmuch as he began to' have an unpleasant consciousness of himself being in everybody's way.

In the first hour of Maddy's bereavement he had not spoken to her, but had kent himself aloof from the room where. with her grandfather and Uncle Joseph. she sat, holding the poor aching head of the latter in her lap and trying to speak a word of consolation to the old, brokenhearted man, whose hand was grasped in hers. But Maddy knew he was there. She could hear his voice each time he spoke to Mrs. Noah, and that made the desolation easier to bear. She did not look forward to the time when he would be gone; and when at last he told her he was going, she started quickly, and with a gush of tears, exclaimed : "No, no! oh,

"Maddy," Guy whispered, bending over the strange trio, "would you rather I should stay? Will it be pleasanter for you, if I do?"

"Yes-I don't know. I guess it would not be so lonely. Oh. it's terrible to have grandmother dead !" was Maddy's response; after which Guy would have stayed if a whole regiment of Mrs. Noahs had confronted him instead of one.

Maddy wished it; that was reason enough for him; and giving a few directions to John, he stayed, thereby disconcerting the neighboring women who came in to perform the last offices for the dead, and who wished the young man from Aikenside was anywhere but there, watching them all in their movements, as they vainly fancied he did. But Guy thought only of Maddy, watching her so carefully that more than one meaning glance was exchanged between the women, who, even over the inanimate form of the dead, spoke together of what might possibly occur, wondering what would be the effect on Grandpa Markham and Uncle Joseph. Who would take care of them? And then, in case Maddy should feel it her duty to stay there, as they half hoped she would, they fell to pitying the young girl, who semed now so wholly unfitted for the burden.

To Maddy there came no definite idea of the future during the two days that white, rigid form lay in the darkened cottage; but when, at last, the deep grave made for Grandma Markham was occupied, and the lounge in the little front room was empty-when the Alkenside carriage, which had been sent down for the use of the mourners, had been driven away, taking both Guy and Mrs. Nonhwhen the neighbors, too, had gone, leav-Ing only herself and the little bired girl

in faltering tones asked who was going to look after them now. "We can't live here alone, Maddy. We can't. We're old and weak, and want someone to lean on. Oh, why didn't God take us with her, Joseph and me, and that would leave life which I know is pleasanter than to stay here with us. Oh, Maddy ! it comforts me to look at you-to hear your voice, to know that though I don't see you every minute, you are somewhere, and by and by you'll come in. I shan't live long, and maybe Joseph won't. God's promise is to them who honor father and

mother. It'll be hard for you to stay, harder than it was once; but, Maddy, oh, Maddy ! stay with me, stay with me !stay with your old grandpa !"

Maddy had a brave young heart, and at last, winding her arms around her grandfather's neck, she whispered: "I will not leave you, grandpa. I'll stay in grandmother's place."

Surely Heaven would answer the blessings whispered over Maddy by the delighted old man, and the young girl taking so cheerfully the burden from which many would have shrunk, should be blessed of God.

With her grandfather's hand upon her hend, Maddy could almost feel that the blessing was descending; by when, in her own little room, the one where she had lain sick for so many weary weeks, her courage began to give way, and the burden, magnified tenfold by her nervous weakness, looked heavier than she could bear.

"I will, I will," she cried, while into her heart there crept an intense longing for the love of Him who alone could make her task a light one. "If I were good like grandma, I could bear everything." she thought, and turning upon her pillow, Maddy prayed an earnest, childlike prayer, that God would help her do right, that He would take from her the proud spirit which rebelled against her lot because of its loneliness, that pride and love of her own ease and advancement in preference to others' good might all be subdued ; in short, that she might be God's child, walking where He appointed her to walk without a murmur, and doing cheerfully His will.

It was broad noon ere Maddy awoke, and starting up she looked about her in bewilderment, wondering where she was and what agency had been at work in her room, transforming it from the cold comfortless apartment she had entered the previous night into the cheery-looking chamber, with a warm fire blazing in the tiny fireplace, a rug spread down upon the hearth, a rocking chair drawn up before it, and all traces of the little hired girl as completely obliterated as if she had never been. In her grief Maddy seemed to have forgotten how to make things cozy, and as, during her grandmother's illness, her own room had been left to the care of the hired girl, Nettie, it wore a neglected, rude aspect, which

had grated on Maddy's finer feelings, and made everything so uninviting. But this morning all was changed. Some skillful hand had been busy there while she slept. and Maddy was wondering who it could be, when the door opened cautiously and Flora's good-humored face looked in -Flora from Alkenside. Maddy knew now to whom she was indebted for all this comfort, and with a cry of joy she welcomed the girl, whose very presence

toward the front room, the door of which was open, so that Maddy could hear the crackling on the hearth.

Maddy entered the room known at the cottage as the parlor, the one where the and the Boston rocker, and now the litwhile cozily seated in the rocking chair, reading last night's paper and looking very handsome and happy, was Guy! (To be continued.)

The Last Straw.

Nobody in Cedarville was more generous than Almira Hanson. "She'll give an' give, an' without regard to explosions that some Southern rall- est woods. Often the passengers would getting," her neighbors said of her. roads introduced what they called a get off the train and help in the cutting But Miss Hanson had her own ideas barrier car between the locomotive and of the wood, as to the proper limits for generosity, the passenger coaches of the train. The railroads were often too poor

last night.

"They asked me for a pot of beans how this experiment worked out. beans, nor the time it took to do 'em then unprecedented. In making arwhen I had company come unexpected rangements for this unusual undertakthree cousins and a woman I'd never ing one of the first things that occurred covered by European physiologists is set eyes on before.

eat some o' my own cooking.

that pot, and found Mis' Deacon Hard- the route traversed. ing had sent her boy home with it, and On most of the other lines no substisaid she knew I'd rather pay five cents tues for headlights were used. The to him for the church debt than to lug trains traveled slowly through the but thinks I. 'If this isn't the cap-sheaf avoided as much as possible. The first I don't know what would be!""

The Servant Problem.

licious things to eat?

kiss the cook before dinner, and hold age and annoyance. Interwoven with her on my knee after dinner.

885?

the cook .- Brooklyn Life.

He Had Been Stung.

Wedderly-The only way to cure AWSY.

married?

her

Same Effect.

"Wus you ever in love, Eddle?" "Naw, but I fell out of er second story window onet!"

jerks. The shock on stopping was even in gto let the privilege of carrying worse and "never failed to send the freight on its lines to some responsible later. passenger flying." person for \$1,500 a year.

There were no whistles in the old There are many accounts of the pitirag carpet was, the six cane-seated chairs days. Signals were given by pushing ful state of impecuniosity to which up the valve on the dome by hand and some of the railroads were reduced. tle round table was nicely laid for two, letting the steam escape with a loud Cash being exhausted, and receivers' hissing noise. On the New Castle and certificates having not been invented. Frenchtown railroad when the signal when operations proved unprofitable was heard the slaves around the sta- there was no hasis for credit. tion would rush to the arriving train, Men were sometimes put on the tenseize hold of it and pull back with all der with a sawhorse and saw, and their might while the agent stuck a when the engine ran out of wood these

piece of wood through a wheel. men would take up their saw and cut There were so many collisions and up a new supply of fuel from the near-

and in the case of the Cedarville Cor- This barrier car consisted of a plat- to pay for the fuel thus secured, and ners' Church Sociable she felt that form on wheels upon which were plied, there are many stories in the old newsthose limits had been overstepped. six bales of cotton, and it was claimed papers of encounters between train "I don't want to carp nor to criti- it would safeguard the passengers in crews and the farmers who caught cize," she remarked to an interested two ways-it would protect them from them cutting down their trees. The listener: "their ways have never been the blowing up of the locomotive and complaints of the high-handed metimy ways, but they've never gone would form a soft cushion upon which ods of the grasping railroad corporaagainst my grain so much as they did the passengers could land in the event tions, their defiance of the law of the of a collision. There is no record of land and the rights of others, sound

for the supper, and I made 'em same Horatio Allen states that when the den Magazine. as I do for all three of the churches. South Carolina railroad was complet-"Now you understand me, I was glad ed, with its 100 miles of track, operato do it. I didn't begrudge 'em the tion over such an extensive line was Doctors Dwell on the Merits of Zog

it myself, well-I didn't say anything dark. Night trips, however, were certain bacteria which develop in the headlight on a locomotive was used by fects. He has proved by experiment,

The original American locomotives lutely disinfecting influence and that

vention of spark arresters, the flying also arrests the process of aging. Jones-It's quite simple. I always sparks caused a great amount of damthis difficulty was a necessity for using Bulgarians prepare the zoghurt. Cow's Smith-But what does your wife smokestacks many times larger than or goat's milk is boiled in an open vesthose now in use-too high indeed to sel until it is reduced to about half its

surrence.

I snatched the weapon from her and a motion was made at an annual meetslashed her." Mrs. Castle died a week

strangely familiar to-day .--- Van Nor-

EAT SOUR MILK AND LIVE LONG

hurt, a Bulgarian Food.

Miss Morrison had three triats, in each of which she was found guilty. The first time she was sentenced to three years in prison, the second to 'en, and the third time to twenty.

The prominence of the principals of the case made it one of the greatest interest throughout the country. The convicted woman's father was at one time a member of the Kansas Supreme Court.



W. R. Boggs, an American, was slain by Mexican laborers who demanded their wages.

Two bombs were found beneath the box f King Carlos of Portugal in the Royal Theater of Lisbon.

Brigands tortured Marquis Cito of Naoles and forced his wife to write a check or \$20,000 for his ransom.

The death sentence of Prof. Karl Hau, The latest producer of long life disonvicted of murder in Germany, was commuted to life imprisonment.

> Empress Alexandra of Russia became so ill that special consultation of court physicians was deemed necessary.

In the effort to gain the mastery of the Pacific, Japan forced every foreign shipping line out of the China trade.

Thousands of native troops who attacked the French forces on the Algerian years and that it was a food in general use in country parts of Bulgaria. frontier were driven back into Morocco. A steamer went on the rocks of the Prof. Metchnikow's theory is that the ferment contained in the milk attacks Nova Scotia shore in a blinding storm,

but the 600 persons aboard were taken human system and have poisonous ef-Oscar Erbsloch was forced by German authorities to pay duty of \$30 on the he says, that the zoghurt has an abso-

James Gordon Bennett Cup he won in the balloon race. by destroying the poisonons germs it Herr Lange, a well-known translator. not only prevents actual disease, but predicted a famine in white paper and

urged America to look to the preserva-In a paper published in the Austrian tion of her forests. Review Dr. Reinhardt tells how the Finance Minister Kokovsoff, in an-

original volume. Then it is cooled and when it reaches To overcome this difficulty the a temperature of about 115 degrees founder of the first revolutionary circle

Notwithstanding this precaution the age and upward, while in the whole burning of bridges was a common oc- German empire, with 61,000,000 people, there are only seventy-one centenar-

nouncing the budget in the Duma, Tuesday, said that it would be necessary to get \$93,000,000 on credit to meet the extraordinary expenses. Nicholas Tschaikovsky, known as the at St. Petersburg, and Mme. Breshkovskaya, one of the first aristocratic converts to the terrorist program, both of

whom have many friends in America, have been arrested and thrown into the Fortress of SS. Peter and Paul at the Quessian capital.

Recent reports from South Africa were to the effect that the Cape Government was arming in the expectation of another for the purpose of extinguishing fires, 3,800 zoghurt eaters of 100 years of uprising of the native Zulus, whose leader, Dinizulu, was defying arrest in Natal for certain murders in connection with the rising last year. Now it appears that Dinizulu has surrendered to the authorities and has demanded a trial

Smith-Excuse me. Jones, but may I were nearly all wood burners, and durask how you manage to have such de- ing a protracted period, before the in-

to him was that the locomotives would zoghurt, a preparation of sour milk, "Nor I didn't begrudge carrying that have to run at night as well as day, says the Washington Star. Prof. Ellas

in front of the locomotive, a fire of pine but no sooner had he done so than

heavy pot down there on a hot night and in the absence of a headlight he Metchnikow of the Pasteur Institute, and then paying twenty-five cents to built on an open platform car stationed was the first to direct attention to it,

"But when I was ready to come knots surrounded with sand, which Prof. Reinhardt of Vienna announced home, and begun to hunt round for furnished the requisite illumination of that he had known all about it for

the Boston and Worcester in 1840.

roofs of covered wooden bridges.

On most of the early railroads the lana.

Jones-Oh, she doesn't object. She's pass under overhead bridges or the

smokestacks of many of the locomo- some zoghurt already prepared is tives were jointed or hinged so that stirred into it and it is left to ferment. yourself of an attack of love is to run they could be lowered when trains were The germ, which the doctor calls maya proceeding over or under bridges. This fungus, acts quickly and the zoghurt Singleton-Why didn't you do that naturally greatly increased the danger is ready for use in a day.

when you were courting the girl you of setting fire to the wooden bridges, Dr. Reoinhardt thinks the healthand it was customary for a watchman giving qualities of the preparation are Wedderly-I did-I ran away with to follow every train over or under the amply proved by the fact that Bulbridges, carrying a bucket of water garla, in a population of 4,000,000, has

