

Filling up the available space for miles, like acres of red and mustard pom-poms  
Dusted with a pollen we call "an air of truth." Massed mounds  
Of Hades it is true. I propose a general housecleaning  
Of these true and valueless shapes which pester us with their raisons d'etre,  
Whom no one (that is their weakness) can ever get to like.

(The kidnapers had parked their automobile behind some black shrubbery.  
Meanwhile Doris all unsuspecting was walking in the back yard with her lover.  
Her father, the fire-chief, had told her he refused to have him inside the house  
But he was off battling flames that day, a mysterious fire having broken out  
At the Jones & Co. warehouse, the latest in a series of fires  
Which had the nerves of the whole town on edge. Hearing a noise, Arthur--  
That was the name of Lois' boyfriend--dashed into the side yard. Returning  
Around the edge of the clapboard house he was astonished to note Lois' disappearance,  
Already, behind the ragged foliage, on the back seat of the black Pontiac,  
Not wanting the gag to be thrust into her mouth).

There are moving parts to be got out of order,  
However, in the flame fountain. Add gradually one ounce, by measure, of sulphuric acid  
To five or six ounces of water in an earthenware basin. Add to it, also gradually,  
about three-quarters of an ounce of granulated zinc.  
A rapid production of hydrogen gas will instantly take place. Then add,  
From time to time, a few pieces of phosphorus the size of a pea.  
A multitude of gas bubbles will be produced, which will fire on the surface of the  
effervescing liquid.  
The whole surface of the liquid will become luminous, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ and fire  
balls, with jets of fire,  
Will dart from the bottom, through the fluid with great rapidity and a hissing noise.

Sure, but a simple shelter from this or other phenomena is easily contrived.

But how luminous the fountain! Its sparks seem to aspire to reach the sky!  
And so much energy in those bubbles. A wise man could contemplate his face in them  
With impunity, but fools would surely do better not to approach too close  
Because any intense physical activity like that implies danger for the unwary and  
the uneducated. Great balls of fire!  
In my day we used to make "fire designs," using a saturated solution of nitrate of  
potash.  
Then we used to take a smooth stick, and using the solution as ink, draw with it on  
sheets of white tissue paper.  
Once it was thoroughly dry, the writing would be invisible.  
By means of a spark from a smouldering match ignite the potassium nitrate at any  
part of the drawing,  
First laying the paper on a plate or tray in a darkened room.  
The fire will smoulder along the line of the invisible drawing until the design is  
complete.