The next morning, Dixie, who had seen the shooting star, rose early with the idea of finding it. He had not waited for his train to leave when the meteor was seen. Ah! There it is, our fallen meteorite.

Why, this has neither the shape nor appearance of a meteorite!

Despite the excessive heat, he climbed down into the pit to see the thing more closely. Then, he processed fast, very slowly, the circular top of the cylinder was being stretched.

Why? It is boiling!%

A man in his forties, half-naked, was trying to escape. There he was, with a quick mental leap, he leaped the cylinder with the fluid from Mars.

Then, with a quick mental leap, he leaped the cylinder with the fluid from Mars.

A man in his forties, half-naked, was trying to escape.

There was a man in his forties, half-naked, who was trying to escape. Finally, the man ran to town for help.