

S. R. Jones met with a hold-up experience a few days ago while going home after nightfall which he won't forget for some time to come and will cause him not to carry much money around with him in the fall. While driving home in the evening and near the schoolhouse four miles west of town two men jumped out from along the roadside, both masked, and in a businesslike manner got down to work. One grabbed the horses by the head while the other in tragic tones commanded their victim to hold up his hands at the same time poking a revolver under Steve's nose with the admonition that if he was not quick about it he would shortly be a fit subject for Coroner Westley to sit upon and Mr. Jones very wisely capitulated and the highwaymen proceeded to go through his clothes and even his boots and when they got through they had secured \$3.65 — Steve had left his roll in town. The robbers lit out into the stilly night and S. R. made some fast time the rest of the way home and he was not like Lot's wife at all because he had no desire to look back.