

Frank Bowe Hurt

Becomes Tangled in Machinery and Has a Frightful Experience.

Frank Bowe, who has charge of N. J. Olsen's elevator at this place, met with a horrible accident last Thursday morning that will probably cripple him for life, if he does not die, as the result of his injuries. He was working around the machinery at the bottom of the elevator, presumably oiling up some of the bearings or else screwing in some bolts—no one knows just what he was doing—when in some manner his clothes became entangled in the machinery, and he was whirled round and round until every stitch of clothing, excepting his shoes, and the collar of his shirt, were torn from him, and he was finally let go, and in his terrible condition he managed to crawl about fifteen feet to the outside of the elevator and lay down battered and bleeding without assistance and without clothing, until about an hour he was discovered by Frank Retzlaff and P. M. Johnson, who came in with a load of grain. His watch, which was nearly doubled up from the force of a blow, stopped at six minutes after nine, and it was a little after ten when he was discovered. The poor boy was in terrible agony, his body quivering with the shocks he had received, and the terrible pounding as he was whirled round and round. It is a mystery how he escaped at all.

Dr. Brimi was summoned, and hastened to his relief, and friends lent their best endeavors to afford all the relief possible. He was taken to Dr. Wesley's office and an examination made. His right leg was broken at the knee. It was thought that one or two ribs were broken, and his face on the right side was badly battered; his head was also badly bruised, and he suffered some internal injuries, but on account of the heavy shock that his system had received, the doctors here were unable to make a thorough examination as to his real condition.

His father, who lives at Binford, was notified, and immediately started for Cooperstown, and arrived here about noon. He decided that the best thing that could be done would be to take him to St. John's hospital at Fargo, where he could receive proper treatment, and he was accordingly taken to Fargo on the evening train. His condition was so serious however, that they were unable to operate on him the next day, on account of the severe shock that his system had received. The entire city has been waiting to hear the result of the operation, hoping that when the news comes that it will be good news, and to the effect that Frank will survive.

His employer, Mr. Olsen, who was in Minneapolis, was notified, and immediately telegraphed to get him the best medical attention to be secured, regardless of expense, and if medical aid can help him, he will surely get the best there is.

Dr. Brimi accompanied Mr. Bowe with his son to Fargo.