

Messrs, Harry L. Johnston and P. J. Simonson and ladies drove to Cooperstown, Tuesday to witness the day's performances, and it is sad to relate that they, like others who went there for the same purpose were not overjoyed at the outcome. But their's was still a sadder misfortune than the others had, for the reason that while driving home in the evening, they drove into a wire fence which was constructed across an old road, a distance of about four miles out of Cooperstown. One of the horses cut his foot so badly that the boys were compelled to get a horse from a nearby farmer to take the ladies back to town and bring the veterinary out. P. J. did the traveling, while Harry did the stunt of guard duty over the horse. When Doc Winslow arrived he dressed the wound and the horse was taken back to town, where the party remained until morning, when they hired another horse and drove home, arriving here at noon. This was an unfortunate occurrence for the young people, but now that it is all over, we would advise them to forget it and let the past be forgotten. Don't despair, boys, but look bravely into the future with all four feet

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