

Lightning Strikes Building

Fire Completes Destruction

Lightning Sets Building Afire Yesterday Morning at 4 O'clock, Fire Company Reponded Promptly to the Clangor of the Bell, And Fire is Confined to Portion of Building.

During a severe electrical storm at about 4 o'clock yesterday morning an ice house and coal shed belonging to O. K. Krogfoss, and which was located but a few feet from the rear of his residence was struck by lightning, fire was discovered coming through the roof not more than 3 minutes after the crash of the lightning.

The clangor of the fire bell brought the fire company and a large number of other citizens to the scene of the conflagration. The chemical engines were soon plying two streams of water on the flames. A bucket brigade was formed and buckets of water by the hundreds was thrown on flames, and great credit is due this brigade for the effective work it done at the proper time. A hose was attached to a nearby pump which in great measure helped to subdue the flames, and especially in keeping the fire from spreading to the adjoining building.

It is thought that the building could have been saved, had it not been for the large quantity of flax straw piled within its walls.

Had the wind been blowing as on the evening before, the fire might have been quite disastrous.

The fire boys did some excellent work.

The Farmer's Wife

Two opposing views of the status of a farmer's wife come out of the middle west. A vague statement in some "women's column" by a sentimental writer "that it is the fond dream of mine to become a farmer's wife and meander down life's pathway" draw this comment from a country editor: "Oh, yes, that is a nice thing, but when your husband meanders off and leaves you without wood and you have meander up and down the lane pulling splinters off the fence to cook dinner; and you meander around in the wet clover in search of the cows until your shoes are the color of the setting sun, and each stocking absorbs a pint of water, and when you meander out across twenty acres of plowed ground to drive the cows out of the buckwheat and tear your dress on a wire fence, and when you meander back to the house and find that the goat has butted your child until it resembles a pumpkin, and find the old hen and sixteen chicken in the parlor, the cat in the cupboard, and the dog in the milk, you will realize, dear girl, that this meander business is not what it is cracked up to be." The other