

Rev. Horstmann met with an experience last Saturday that was quite exciting as long as it lasted. He was on his way out to tie the Linse-Schmidt nuptial knot and had reached the Charley Behm farm when the whiffle tree bolt came out, setting the horses free—except so far as the reverend gentleman hung onto the reins. In the rumpus, the rig was overturned. The horses made their way back to town. Mr. Horstmann secured a team from Charley Behm and proceeded on his way. Even the ministers of the gospel have their ups and downs in the performance of their duties.

Mrs. A. D. Shaw received the