

"Riley" Rooth was experimenting last Friday evening with N. K. Markuson's automobile, trying to get it to run on water instead of gasoline. Now the machine is built to feed on gasoline and anything else is likely to interfere with its diet. There was a dance east of Sheperd that evening and Riley was taking an auto load of ladies out to the doings. While at the dance somebody mixed water with the gasoline and they had not proceeded very far on their way back to Hannaford before the machine began to show symptoms of internal agony and finally came to a dead stop with a rattle of artillery-like explosions and in a cloud of smoke that would have done credit to a regiment in action. All efforts to coax the machine to resume its journey back to town proving vain, the ladies came home by team, but Riley stayed right by the machine until noon the next day.—Hannaford Enterprise.