

The northbound passenger was delayed two hours last Thursday, owing to a "wreck" of the southbound freight train between this place and Jessie. At a point opposite the farm of N. O. Hougen, occupied by Max Wild, the freight encountered one of Mr. Hougen's bulls that had sauntered onto the track for the express purpose, seemingly, of throwing the train off the track. The goodnatured engineer threw on the breaks, preferring to give the "gentleman" ample time to view the situation and alter his mind regarding the obstruction, but he seemed possessed with the proclivities of Jack Johnson, (this one was colored, too,) lowered his head, bellowed forth his challenge in stentorian tones, utterly unmindful of the prowess of the oncoming mogul, which faltered not. The fight lasted about 45 seconds with the engine on "top." Mr. Bull was ground into bits with the bits scattered over the track for a distance of 60 rods. The water valve of the engine was broken off, allowing all the water to escape, and it was necessary to make some repairs before the engine could be coupled onto the passenger and run into the yards here for further repairs, tying it up for the balance of the day.

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