

S. D. Curry and son had a bitter experience Friday night last, while returning home from town. The wind came up and night overtook them before they reached home and they had a very unpleasant time for a while. They succeeded in reaching their granary, which is about eighty rods from the house, when the storm was quite bad and it was terrible; but fortunately they reached the house all right about 1 o'clock, pretty tired and worn out.