Gaylord Wells' team made things lively for a short time vesterday afternoon. They were (standing on Main street when they started to run away, running toward Mr. Wells' barn in the southeast part of town. They went at a lively pace and were going so fast that they were unable to stop at the barn and circled around it and finally got hung up on a wire fence. Not much damage was done outside of breaking the buggy pole and pulling the seat off. NT Maraland Las inst