TEACHER DEFENDS HONOR WITH GUN

NORTH DAKOTA SCHOOL MA'AM HOLDS OFF WOULD BE ASSAIL-ANT IN CLEVER MANNER.

Beach Chronicle: There is a slip of a girl teaching school about seven miles northeast of this city who is entitled to a Carnegie hero medal; if the writer had his way about it the resi-dents of Golden Valley would give her a suitable testimonial.

Her name is Jennie Molley. She earns a living in the noblest profession of them all--not even excepting the expounding of the gospel-in giving the little ones of her country school a start towards acquiring an education. She is unable to procure a room in the neighborhood, so she sleeps in the school house, taking her meals at the home of one of the nearby farmers, and not so nearby, either.

One night last week someone attempted to force an entrance to the school house, frightening the poor girl nearly to death. She managed to escape by one of the windows, and fled across the snow to the nearest house, half a mile away, falling several times and sustaining sundry bruises. After that she provided herself with a 32-calibre revolver and resolved to use it if further molested.

Tuesday morning, about two o'clock, she received another visit, presumably from the same man. He was bent on forcing an entrance and disregarded her warnings to desist, so she fired at him and got him. He picked himself up and made off without revealing his identity, but early that morning a fellow by the name of John Witmer of that localitý, rode into Wibaux on a horse. He was sugering from a gunshot wound in the head, and was given surgical attention by Dr. Gaines, assisted by Dr. O.R. Niece of this city. The bullet had struck him in the left cheek and ranged back ward and lodged in his neck, missing the juglar vein by the smallest fraction of an inch. .The doctors were unable to get anything from him except the bullet, but anyone who can add two and two together and make it come four can certainly understand how he happened to get injured.

Here's to Jennie Molley—long life to her and more power to happened.

her arm!