

Ed Hill met with a very unpleasant accident at the Kensal Hotel on Monday evening and as a result is attending to his duties at the drug store with his face carefully wrapped in absorbent cotton. It seems that he and N. M. Boe had a friendly altercation at the supper table and were exchanging compliments by shying extra articles of food at each other. Mr. Boe delivered a red hot baked potato which hung clustered about Mr. Hill's ear long enough to burn off the hide.—Kensal Journal.