Charley Cowley is gaining considerable notoriety as a sprinter. Monday he saved a Barnes county farmer several dollars by outrunning a team of runaway bronchos. The team ran away and Charley, who happened to be within a quarter of a mile away from them at the time they started, threw open the throttle and bounded after the runaways at the rate of a mile a minute more or less. He gained on the fugitives and soon climbed into the rear of the wagon and grabbed the ribbons, and then with a smile as wide as only Charley can smile, drove back into the village in triumph amid the applause of the people. The only thing that Charley does not like about the whole affair is, the man who owned the team was entirely deaf and jumped into the wagon and drove away without a word of thanks and as though nothing had happened.