

A Horrible Death.

Last Wednesday afternoon as Casey Foster was returning from Clifford with the mail, he was hailed by some of the family of Albert St. John, who resides about seven or eight miles east of this place. Some of the family had just gone to the barn and discovered Mr. St. John in the manger where a large bull had been kept tied. Mr. Foster went at once to the barn, where a horrible sight met his eyes. Mr. St. John was lying a crushed and lifeless mass in the manger, while the bull, which had become entangled in the rope with which it was tied, had in some manner thrown itself in the manger directly on top of Mr. St. John. Everything indicated that a terrible struggle had taken place, and after the animal had been extricated from the manger and the body of Mr. St. John removed it was found upon examination that he had been horribly gored by the animal. It is supposed that the animal attacked and gored him, throwing him into the manger, and had followed up the attack until it had become entangled in the rope and threw itself on top of him in the manger and crushing him to death. It was a horrible sight and a terrible death, and his family have the sympathy of the entire community in their terrible affliction.—Hope Pioneer.