Sheriff Jackson came pretty near passing in his checks Saturday night. About 10 o'clock he was loading some twine into Paul Flick's wagon when the horses started to run away. Jackson ran around to the other side of the wagon and grabbed a broncho by the bridle. The broncho struck at Jackson, hitting him on the head cutting through his hat and stunning him. He tell under , n the horses and got trampled on, one of his arms being badly bruised, and other 3 portions of his body receiving slight in-S juries. It is lucky for the sheriff that he was not killed outright. Dr. Wanner a'tended to his injuries and the genial sheriff will be all right in a few days.