Dr. Wanner was out sleigh riding last Thursday afternoon in company with a young lady. While driving east of the schoolhouse the team became frightened at something and in the twinkling of an eye the cutter was upset, the lady was deposited in a bed of beautiful snow, while the genial doctor, after taking taking a swift ride on hisstemach while holding on to the running horses, let go his grip, and landed with a thud in a snowdrift. Doc. arose and after spitting out a few snowdrifts and Latin sentences, tragically remarked as the flying team disappeared over the hill: "Tis well, let the livery men pursue them." The cutter was broken up some but Doc. and the lady, escaped uninjured. P. S. The editor will not be at home for a few days.