Wm. Steffin came very near to winding up his existence on earth last Saturday, and only the prompt action of Bill Shultz saved his life. Steffin had been to town and when he got home complained of a headache and grabbed hold of a bottle which he supposed contained quinine and pouring some of the white powder into his hand swallowed it. It proved to be strychnine instead of quinine and for a time William had a serious time of Kerosene and fresh milk were poured down his throat and the effects of the poison counteracted. Dr. Bergstrom went out but the worst was over when he got there and Mr. Steffin still