Last Sunday morning August Tosterud built a fire in his kitchen stove as usual, and went out to the barn to attend to the stock and when he returned to the house, a few minutes later, he found the building ablaze. In some unaccountable manner fire from the stove had ignited the building and the whole interior was a roaring mass. He broke in a window to his bed chamber to secure what he could but the flames and smoke drove him back. All that he saved was a few bed clothes. On a hook near the bed hung his vest with \$75 in cash and a splendid gold watch. All his clothing, 'including a valuable fur overcoat and everything in the house, went up in smoke. No insurance. Too bad for August, as he is a hard worker and one of our best citizens. We all extend sympathy. Of course he will rebuild immediately.-Hope Ploneer.