

Mr. Gottlieb Mork is just getting about once more, recovering from the effects of a fall on a pitchfork, one of the tines of which entered his leg near the knee passing downward through the calf of the leg and coming out on the opposite side. Mr. and Mrs. Mork seem to have more than their share of trouble. Their crop was not very good and a large share of the work fell upon Mrs. Mork, on account of the accident to her husband.