Jhalmer Stafney had an experience with hold-up men last Sunday morning that he will not soon forget. He was returning in the early morning hours in his Ford from a trip out into the country and when he came to the N. P. railroad crossing near Haaland's place, he found that a plank had been placed across the road in such a manner as to effectively stop his car. He ran into the plank, breaking the front wheel, bending the axle and narrowly avoiding upsetting. Jhalmer had a revolver with him and seeing somebody jump up from the sides of the road he started to shoot, emptying the chamber of his weapon. Then one of the hold-up men approached close to him, and fired a shot at close range, the bullet going through his arm. One of the others hit him over the head with some weapon and that was the last thing Jhalmer knew for several hours. When he came to he was able to go as far as to Geo. Mills' place and was taken to town where Dr. Benson dressed his wound. Jhalmer is again attending to his duties at the G. N. depot, but has a bandaged arm, a sore head, a broken Ford, and a cash loss of near \$60 to remind him of his exciting experience. No trace has been found of the highwaymen.

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