

—B. H. Ellstad, recently from Minnesota, had the misfortune to lose a fine horse Tuesday. While unloading freight for Stevens & Enger he allowed the wagon box to tip up by relieving all but the forward end of the vehicle of its load. The team took fright and started, making sad havoc of a stove and some kettles that were yet in the wagon. In making the circle of the hotel one of the rampant steeds became entangled in the whistle-tree, and a leg was snapped off like a whip cord, necessitating the animal's death by shooting. It was a fine horse and a hard blow to the young man who had reared it from a colt, but he was in a measure consoled by a purse of \$49, collected by Jeweler Ferguson.