

BATTLE WITH AN ELK



Bowbells—W. E. Blaine, living north of town, had a narrow escape from being killed by the attack of an elk, real elk. It seems that he saw the animal at his straw stack, and not being sure just what it was, he took a stroll out that way, and on nearing the stack it came right at him and trampled him to the earth, after which a fierce fight ensued. At last he succeeded in freeing himself and made his way to the house to get his shotgun. When he came back the elk had left, and he took a horse and went in pursuit of the antlered monarch and found him going across Jack Emerson's plowed field. Again as Mr. Blaine neared him he made a fierce dash at the horse, knocking him 20 feet, almost killing the horse. The first two shots fired took effect in the head, but did not bring him down, and Mr. Blaine fired again, this time proving fatal. It tipped the scales at 876 pounds and measured 11 feet, 10 inches in length, and stood about 5 feet-high.