

Carl J. Lucken came very near to death last Saturday from asphixiation by coal gas. Last Saturday he was out around all day and his place of business in which he has a bed room was not opened at all. Not seeing him around it looked suspicious and some of the town people suspected that something was wrong. Anton Christianson had a key that fitted the lock on the door of Mr. Lucken's office so he walked in and found him in a semi-conscious state on the bed. It was some hours before he was all right again.. In speaking of the experience Mr. Lucken says that he partly roused up and knew what was happening but he was powerless to talk or move as the gas had got in its deadly work. He says it was terrible to know what was happening to him and not to be able to cry out for help but just to feel that he was going to die unless help came. It was a close call all right.