

—The two-year-old little boy of George King, living near Colgate, had a narrow escape from a horrible death one day last week. Mr. King had hitched a mule to the buggy, and setting the little boy in the seat thereof, went into the house for something. While he was gone the mule became frightened and ran away. The jolting of the buggy over the rough ground threw the boy partially out of the buggy, but he caught with his hands to the rod which runs along the side of the seat, and when the mule was stopped, after running nearly two miles, the boy was still clinging to the rod, while his body swung between the box and the wheel. One of the little fellows legs had gotten down between the buggy box and the side bar of the buggy, and was terribly bruised but aside from this he was unhurt. Had it not been for the little fellows pluck in holding on so firmly, he would surely have been killed.