
Making Things Lively.

Jack Moore's team became frightened by the cars while standing near the elevator, Tuesday and flew up Steele avenue at an astonishing gait. They turned the corner south at the Hope house and ran to the premises of Mr. E. D. Wallace, where they demolished a sleigh which was standing in their track, when they made a circle and ran toward the M. E. church carrying nothing with them but the front part of the wagon, the other parts being scattered over the prairie promiscuously. They cleared the side-walk and ditch at the church with one bound, but were captured by some one running them up against the Arcade building. A pack of worthless, fool dogs kept at their heels throughout the chase, or they could have been captured sooner. The horses were not hurt.
