

John Morris came up from the wilds of his Kensal farm Monday and put in a day or two in the city. His hair was about a foot long and he said he would not get it cut until wheat was a dollar a bushel and thirty bushels to the acre. Some of his friends thought differently, however, so they grabbed and held him while Chas. Jungck got his bucksaw and garden rake and trimmed off his hair. He looks better now. —Cooperstown Courier.