

A HOLOCAUST.

Capt. A. Haskell's barn, together with six valuable horses, harnesses etc., were consumed by fire Tuesday between noon and 2 o'clock. The fire started from a smudge and took place while the family were at dinner. Ed. Clark, the hired man, built a smudge during the forenoon, mosquitoes being bad, a few feet north of the barn. He put the fire out, or thought he did before he went to dinner, but evidently some fire must have been left, for shortly after sitting down to dinner they heard the cries of the terrified animals and jumped up to find the barn covered with flames. Mr. Haskell and Mr. Clark rushed into the burning structure and succeeded in cutting the horses loose, but the fire had by this time covered the doors and the animals could not be gotten out, and only one old horse, standing near the door was saved out of seven head. It was a frightful fire and Mr. Clark was badly burned in trying to rescue the horses. The heavy loss sustained by Mr. Haskell comes doubly hard at this time. He had just commenced haying and is left without a team, harness or barn. The loss will cover at the least figure \$1500, with no insurance.