

—Quite a serious accident befell Bob McLean on Monday morning last. He was hauling grain for J. A. White, and when driving off the platform after weighing at Merriell Bros. & Luce's scales, the ground being rough, he fell from the grain box right under the wheels of the wagon. One of the wheels barely missed running squarely over his head, and as it was, grazed it and bruised it up considerably. The wheel ran over the wrist of his right arm, but luckily his wrist happened to be lying in a depression and it did not break it, but bruised it badly. In some manner a large nail was cut in one of his legs, just above the knee, and he was unable to see the play.