

OGDEN DEPARTMENT.

MANAGER, E. A. LARKIN.
405 21st St. Telephone 138-K.

CIRCULATOR, J. H. CROOKWELL.
242 21st St. Telephone 445-L.

Advertisements for the Daily, Saturday and Semi-Weekly News accepted on the same terms as at the Salt Lake office.

OGDEN, UTAH, OCT. 8, 1903.

IMPRESSIVE OBSEQUIES

Over Remains of A. McLaren Boyle in Ogden Tabernacle.

HEARINGS IN DISTRICT COURT.

Mrs. Nielsen Granted Divorce—Death of Mrs. Richard Hull—Happy Wedding Bells.

All that was mortal of A. McLaren Boyle was consigned to mother earth yesterday afternoon in the family burial ground in the city cemetery, after one of the largest attended and most impressive funeral services ever held in Ogden.

During the morning hours yesterday hundreds of friends of the deceased passed with bowed heads and tear damped cheeks around his bier to look for the last time on the face of one of Ogden's most prominent and influential citizens and a true friend to everybody.

The funeral services were held at the Ogden tabernacle yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Bishop Robert McQuarrie in charge. The music was furnished by the tabernacle choir. The services were commenced by the choir singing, "Nearer, Dear Savior, to Thee, O Heavenly Father," and "The Lord's Prayer." The choir sang, "Wanted on the Other Side." The speakers were: Elders C. C. Richards, J. W. McCune, John L. Herr, Alva Seville and Bishop McQuarrie. Their remarks were very comforting to the bereaved family. Each speaker spoke in glowing terms of the deceased, of his faith and usefulness in the Church, especially in the Sunday school cause of the Second ward of which he was superintendent, and of his general sterling qualities, noble manhood and exceptional cordiality in business life. Beautiful solos were sung by Hagbert Anderson, entitled, "Who Treads the Path of Duty," and Mrs. Beattie Beattie, entitled, "Oh, Rest in the Lord."

The closing hymn, "O Grave, Where is Thy Victory," was sung by the choir, and Charles J. Ross offered the benediction. Prof. Squire Cooper acted as deacon for the choir.

The tabernacle was crowded with sympathizing friends who gathered to pay a tribute of respect to his memory, many every business house in the city was represented at the services.

The funeral cortege was headed by Pastor's band and the Second ward Sunday school and Boyle Furniture company employees attended the funeral. The pallbearers were: W. D. Pyper, Bruce E. Perry, Joseph Scowcroft, W. E. Newman, Fred Clark, John Ellis. The floral tributes were many and beautiful and from relatives and friends of the deceased in this city as well as in many eastern cities.

DISTRICT COURT CASES.

The following court matters were heard before Judge Clark yesterday: Blanch H. Nielsen against Andrew P. Nielsen, suit for divorce. The testimony of plaintiff and other witnesses was heard as to the defendant's cruelty and failure to provide. The court ordered the bonds of matrimony dissolved, and that plaintiff have custody of their

HENRIE-THORNTON WEDDING.

A marriage license has been issued to George W. Thornton, of Salt Lake, 22, and Alvin Henrie, of Provo, 21.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth U. Montague held in the First ward meetinghouse yesterday afternoon, were attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The following speakers addressed the congregation: Elders C. D. Glasier, M. L. Pratt and John Giles and Bishop O. H. Jones.

The funeral of Charles Homer held yesterday in the Second ward meetinghouse was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The following speakers addressed the congregation: Bishop L. P. Nelson, Elders Evan Weller, L. P. Nelson and Abraham Halladay.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Belamy, a locomotive fireman of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store. Price 50 cents.

LOGAN.

DISTRICT COURT IN SESSION.

Catch County Affairs—Sudden Death of William Hammond.

Special Correspondence.
Logan, Cache Co., Oct. 6.—The fall term of the First district court began Tuesday, Judge Hart on the bench. A number of cases were argued on depositions of the deceased, of which Salt Lake was in Ogden yesterday. The following setting of cases was made:

Oscar Johnson vs John A. Hendrickson, continued for the next term.

Oct. 12.—Charlotte Lander vs M. C. T. Pitcher.

Oct. 12.—J. Z. Stewart, Jr. vs Abram Jensen.

Oct. 12.—George A. Lowe Co. vs John Larsen.

Oct. 22.—Shaw & Kivett vs Joseph Monson.

Oct. 22.—George A. Lowe Co. vs U. O. M. & B. Co.

CACHE COUNTY AFFAIRS.

A meeting of the Cache county court was held Tuesday, all members being present.

Webster Winn was authorized to enter the state school for the Deaf and Dumb as a county charge.

Mrs. Checketts was allowed \$5 per month from the poor fund.

A special meeting of the court was held on Tuesday, when various county officers are requested to be present to report upon the condition of their departments.

After considering matters of minor importance, the court adjourned.

Postmaster Murdoch again urges that the citizens of Logan take steps to have their correspondence addressed to their street numbers, as it would greatly expedite the work of the carriers.

Many Logan residents are in Salt Lake this week to attend conference and the fair.

BET HARVEST DELAYED.

The Logan sugar factory was compelled to close down Monday for lack of beets. The storm has prevented the gathering of the roots. It is expected there will be enough tubers on hand to begin grinding on Tuesday.

We are glad to be able to state that Mr. Joseph Guiney, Jr., who was recently painfully injured by a fall at the sugar factory, is rapidly improving and is able to be out.

WILLIAM GARNETT DEAD.

William Garnett, a pioneer of Smithfield, died Monday of old age and general debility. He was born in England 80 years ago and had lived in Smithfield since 1862, having been an energetic worker for the building up of that town. His aged wife survives him.

Mr. Jonathan Bowen of Logan is lying very ill with pneumonia.

SUDDEN DEATH.

William Hammond, son of Milton D. Hammond, of Provo, died very suddenly of heart trouble at Fielding, Utah, Sunday. The remains were brought home for burial Monday. The deceased was aged about 35 years, and fought in the Philippine and Boer wars.

UTAH SUGAR COMPANY.

Utah Sugar company vs Compagnie Generale des Produits Metallurgiques de France, a corporation, judgment by default for \$695.25 principal interest \$259.35 with interest from date of judgment and costs of court \$27.10.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only one

Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the

California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—Is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

There is only one

Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the

California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—Is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

There is only one

Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the

California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—Is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

There is only one

Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the

California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—Is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

MISSIONARY FAREWELL.

A farewell party will be given in the east basement of Logan tabernacle next Thursday evening, Oct. 8, in honor of Elder Ivar Alme, who leaves Wednesday to fill a mission in Scandinavia.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

Logan, Oct. 7.—While playing in the street this afternoon, Alvin, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Laurens Johnson, was run over by a wagon loaded with beets and killed. The little fellow, who was carrying a stick, was struck by the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys made a rush for the beets, and in the scramble the little Johnson boy fell between the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped the rear wheel had passed over the boy's neck, breaking it. The driver, who was a local driver for beets, and to please them, he threw off one or two. All the boys