THROWN FROM HIS BUGGY.

Chief Devine Narrowly Escapes Serious Injury.

"I Thought I Was An Express Wagon Coming With a Telephone Pole—How Worse Arrived.

Chief Devine was thrown from his buggy while on the way to the seat of a fire this morning, and although he was badly shaken up, he was not seriously hurt. Hose Wagon No. 1, which going to the same fire, had a runaway down, but fortunately no one was injured.

The alarm of fire was sent in from box 14 at 9:30 a.m. The fire proved to be a small one in a house on the L. N. R. R. tracks on the Twenty-third street.

The department quickly responded to the alarm, and as usual passed the intersection of West Temple and Second South streets going south in the direct of an express wagon which had just left the hose house. The chief, who had been called out by the fire alarm bell, was standing in his buggy, but when he saw the wagon he sat down in his seat. The horse took fright and started on a run. The chief was thrown out on the pole in front of the wagon, and the horses had not proceeded far when they threw the tongue against the wagon, smashing the buggy. The pole was thrown between the wheels, and the chief was thrown sitting on the ground while the horses were dragging the buggy behind them in the direction of the fire. The chief was thrown in the buggy behind the horses, and when he came to he was in the middle of the street, blood trickling down his face and his clothes torn to shreds. The horses had not broken the fall in which he