

O. H. Carpenter, the well-known architect, who was booked to participate in the golf tournament tomorrow, may not be able to wield the club, owing to a painful accident, received on the Morse road. Mr. Carpenter was riding on his motorcycle, returning from a business trip to Morse, and suddenly, without warning, a dog leaped out of a secluded nook, along the highway, and darted in front of the "cho-choo" machine. In a second, the cycle plunged into the animal, and went whirling over, hurling Mr. Carpenter from his seat, into the road. He was fortunate enough to escape without breaking any bones, but he was bruised and shocked considerably. His shoulders were both wrenched painfully, and he will be lame for the current week, doubtless. The dog, the architect regrets to admit, still lives.