

## A GRANVILLE MURDER SCARE.

### Alarm Given by a Befogged Farm Hand Happily Proved a False One.

Granville was stirred to its very depths one day last week with the report of a massacre at a farmhouse two miles south of the village. Only after a thorough investigation by Selectman Rowley and a band of the town's bravest citizens was the peace of the community restored and affairs resumed the even tenor of their way. A farmer's hired man was responsible for the infantile sensation. He had spent a rollicking night with the boys and returned home late in the morning. He went through every room in the house and, being unable to find any one, immediately drew the conclusion that some wicked murderer had slain the whole household and concealed their bodies. He bounded toward the village in hot haste, pursued by the phantom murderer, who still craved for blood. The cry went forth like wild-fire that murder had been done, and the now half-crazed farm hand roused Selectman Rowley from his morning nap to secure his aid in catching the fleeing criminal. Mr Rowley was somewhat disturbed by the report, but he gathered about him several of his bravest cohorts and they made boldly for the supposedly desolate farmhouse. The surprise was mutual for the investigating party and the farmers, who were peacefully doing the "chores" in the barn in the absence of the belated hired man. Calm has now been perfectly restored in the usually quiet village, and the hired man has not been seen since the sensation subsided.