

SUDDEN DEATH

Tuesday afternoon Gust Anderson, who lives about six miles south of the city, was in town on business. He was in the different places of business and on the streets apparently as lively and as well as usual. Just at the corner of the old Goose River Bank building, a hemorrhage of the lung started and he walked back the alley the full length of the building, bleeding freely all the way. At the rear corner of the building he sank down from weakness, but rallied and crossed the alley to the rear of Grinager & Springen's store and sat down on some straw packing that had been thrown out and the bleeding continued. A. A. Skarperud came along and saw him in this pitiable condition. Mr. Anderson raised up on his knees and attempted to speak to Mr. Skarperud but was unable to do so, and sank down in the grip of death. Dr. McIntyre was called but arrived just as Mr. Anderson expired. The body was taken to the hospital and word sent to the family.

Mr. Anderson had been held up by robbers in Sweden over twenty years ago and in an attempt to escape was shot through the right lung. The wound healed up and remained so for nearly 20 years, when it recently reopened and it troubled continuously since. He has been doctoring for this wound and consumption for more than a year past. The hemorrhage that caused his death was the result of the reopening of the old wound.

The funeral took place this afternoon and interment made at the Mayville cemetery.

The Farmer extends sympathy to the bereaved family.—
Goose River Farmer.