

A SAD DEATH

GEORGE H. BIGELOW WAS THE VICTIM OF A SUDDEN DEATH ON SATURDAY WHILE WORKING IN A WELL.

A very sad death occurred on Saturday afternoon and almost in the twinkling of an eye a life was snuffed out and a home bereft of a husband and father.

George H. Bigelow was digging a well on the farm of L. H. Larson about six miles southwest of Courtenay when he encountered a rock and had to use dynamite in order to clear the way. Some time after the dynamite had been discharged he went down in the well and thinking that there was no danger untied the rope with which he had been let down, but it was only a few minutes he discovered until there was gas in the well and he called for help but owing to the fact that the well was curbed with eighteen inch tiling it was impossible for Mr. Larson to descend to him as he was too large to get down through the tiling. Every effort possible was made to save him but by the time they secured a man who could go down into the well it was too late and after every effort had been made to revive him he was pronounced to be dead.

The remains were brought to Courtenay where they were cared for in the undertaking rooms of Larson, Ersin & Posey and the funeral was held from the Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. M. S. Riddle preaching the sermon from the text found in Hebrews, 9th chapter and part of the 27th verse, "It is appointed unto men once to die." The funeral was largely attended and the remains were interred in the Courtenay cemetery.

George H. Bigelow was born at Manchester, New Hampshire, January 2d, 1874, died at Courtenay, N. D., April 11th, 1908, aged 34 years, 3 months and 7 days. He was married August 4, 1897, to Miss Mary E. Taft, and they resided in Minnesota until about two years ago when they came to Courtenay and have resided here since. His father and mother died when he was young and he was raised by his uncle, Andrew Thompson of Kensal. He is survived by his wife and three small children who have the sympathy of the people of Courtenay in their sad bereavement.
