

genial disposition that won him many friends. He was popular with all, and his sudden death is a great blow, not only to his relatives, but to the entire community. Last Saturday Charley complained of being sick, but was able to be around. He could eat nothing and complained of pains in his bowels. It was thought at that time that he over-strained himself lifting machinery from a car where he had been at work. On the Fourth of July he went to the Odd Fellows picnic at the river and very indiscreetly went in bathing. After he had been in swimming he complained of chills and said he could not get warm. On Tuesday his mother took him home and he suffered quite severely that day, inflammation of the bowels having set in. On Thursday morning about 5 o'clock he felt hungry and said he wanted to eat. He got up and put on his pants and walked across the room, after which he returned to his bed gasping. His mother came up to him and Charley remarked that "he thought he was going to die," and his mother answered "nonsense." Charley then called for his father, but when his father arrived he was dying rapidly and could not speak and in a short time he had quietly passed away. It is a hard blow to his sorrow-stricken parents and brothers and sisters and the entire community extend to them their heartfelt sympathy. The funeral will take place at the Baptist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock p. m. The remains will be interred in the Coopers-town cemetery.