

Bennett Pike, a nephew of Mrs A. Haskell, who, it will be remembered, was a resident of Cooperstown some three years ago, died on February 28th, at Hudson, Minn., from pneumonia. Bennett fell from a horse three years ago and received severe injuries which left him in poor health from the time of the accident. He was taken sick two weeks before his death with a cold which finally terminated in pneumonia. He was converted a little over a year ago and died happy in the thought that he was simply going from earth to the realm of glory where sorrow and pain do not exist. His was a happy death-bed and his spirit winged its flight while the words "Jesus Lover of my Soul" died on his lips. Bennett made many friends in Cooperstown during his short residence here, who sincerely regret his demise. He was a bright, winsome boy, thoroughly honest and reliable, and full of youth's vigor. He was nineteen years old when he died.