

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

Oct 3 1883
**Mrs. Chas. Fay, of Franklin, Killed
by the Cars.**

Saturday, Mrs. Chas. Fay, of Franklin, formerly of this city, was in town to do some trading and started for home in the afternoon by the way of Farmington, where she kept a millinery store. Upon reaching the crossing of the Grand Trunk near Dawson Bros.' mill, she was run into by a gravel train and instantly killed. The facts as near as can be learned from several parties who witnessed the terrible accident, are substantially as follows:

Mrs. Fay doubtless heard a train coming, and getting out of her vehicle just north of the crossing, took the animal by the head, but was unable to manage him, and the horse took her down the ditch east of the gravel and up the embankment to the track just as the train reached the spot. She had her back to the train, and although warned by Geo. Hodges, who tried to get to the track in time to help, her paid no attention, and a second later the unfortunate woman was struck by the engine, carried a few rods and fell to the track only to be cut up in a horrible manner, the entire train passing over her. The horse was also killed, and thrown down the embankment.

Justice Crawford was notified, a jury empaneled, and the remains placed in charge of undertaker Crombie, who brought the mangled body to town. At first it was thought the unfortunate woman was a Mrs. Phillips, of Commerce, but at Crombie's the remains were identified as Mrs. Chas. Fay, of Franklin, and the husband notified. Sunday the body was taken to Franklin, and funeral services will be held at her late residence to-day.

Yesterday the inquest was continued at the office of Justice Crawford, and is still in progress as we go to press. The testimony is conflicting, the train men swearing that the engine was reversed, whistle blown, bell rung, etc., but others who saw the whole affair say no signal was given. There is a sharp curve in the road just west of Dawson's crossing, and judging from past reports train men have not used proper caution in approaching this dangerous place. If the testimony shows that the train men were careless Saturday, a suit against the company for damages is quite likely to follow.

David Allison died at the home of his son Vincent in the second ward Saturday evening, aged 89 years. Funeral services were held at the house yesterday, and the remains taken to Detroit for burial. Oct 10 1883