

A SAD ACCIDENT.

JAN 18 ——— 1888

Which Results in the Death of Uncle George Pearsall.

Last Thursday afternoon this well known pioneer and citizen of Pontiac was thrown from his cutter and sustained injuries from the effects of which he died Saturday night at twelve o'clock. It seems that 'Uncle George,' as the old gentleman was invariably called, hitched up his rig on the day above named and drove to the Franklin road where the D. G. H. & M. and M. A. L. railroads cross, where he was talking with switchman Whitesell. While thus engaged Ezra Jewell's hired man was coming towards town with a double team and on the hill just this side of the old Kremer place the whiffletree pin flew out and the whiffletrees struck the horses. The frightened team sprang forward, the tongue dropped down and a second later the driver found himself in the ditch. Hearing the noise Mr. Whitesell looked around and seeing the danger Mr. Pearsall was in started to hold Uncle George's horse, but before he could do so the team dashed by, the old black wheeled suddenly around and Mr. Pearsall was thrown heavily to the ground. He struck on his head and breast, and being a very heavy man, broke three ribs over his

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