

A Sad Accident

McHenry Tribune: When we lie down at night to rest or arise in the morning little do we know what will befall our lot or how soon it will take place in this life, and such was the case of John Sloan, when he met death in a terrible manner.

Saturday morning John went out to start the 8-horse gasoline engine used as a hay bailer, preparatory for work. The engine started and just what he was doing when his clothing caught at the end of the shaft no one knows as there was nobody an eyewitness at that exact moment. The clothing was caught about the waist line, as indications show, and wound around until his body was hurled around by the uncontrollable force of the powerful engine, his head striking with terrific force with each revolution of the fly wheel, no doubt effecting death the first revolution. Not until the head and shoulders were completely mangled did the monster relieve its victim. When the body was freed it landed with the feet at right angles to the engine and the head between the platform and the fly wheel and when discovered a few seconds later by a brother he was lifeless and the engine wheel grinding on the mangled head in a frightful manner. No doubt he never realized what happened as it was done so quickly.