

There were many heavy hearts in Jessie and vicinity when it was learned that the second boy of Louis Trostad had been instantly killed in an accident on Monday evening. It seems that the lad, in company with one of the hired men, was returning from Aneta. Being late, Louis thought to meet them and find out why the delay. Meeting with them on the big hill near the river, the boy apparently went to turn out of the road and in the dark misjudged the distance. The wagon with a tank of gasoline, on which he was sitting, upset, throwing him directly on his head. His neck was broken and death must have been instantaneous. Mrs. Trostad had left on the afternoon train with her daughter for Fargo for medical treatment. As quickly as possible, Mr. Trostad started to drive to Fargo, and they returned home again on Tuesday forenoon. The funeral services will be held from the home on Friday at 1 o'clock p. m. and at the West Prairie Lutheran church at about 2:30 or soon after. Mr. and Mrs. Trostad have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in this, their hour of deep sorrow.