

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

A fearful stench emanating from the building of E. J. Blystad led to an investigation last Friday morning. Tailor Johnson first noticed the terrible odor as he went past the building occupied by Blystad. Sheriff Knapp was called into action and he took something and smashed in the door. Going upstairs into the room used as a bedroom, they found Blystad dead in bed in a fearful condition. The last seen of the deceased was on Monday and it is figured that he must have died on that night, probably some time after he had gone to bed. He was lying in the bed and had a Buffalo robe pulled over him indicating that he was cold although the weather has been very warm. The doors of the building were locked and he was alone and being a bachelor and living alone for years in that building no one noticed his not being around. It might be that he died from heart failure suddenly or he might have taken something that caused his death. He was in such horrible shape when found that Coroner Westley, after viewing the remains, concluded that no further action was necessary on his part and turned the body over to Almklov's undertaking department for burial. He was buried Friday afternoon in the cemetery here by the county. He owns a building and lot in this city which we understand is mortgaged to Dr. Platou as well as his horse and buggy. He conducted a soft drink establishment. He was a man between sixty and seventy as near as we can learn and the only living relative that anyone knows of is a sister who is living in Norway. He must have been dead at least four days before he was found and his poor horse, which was always slick and fat, had had nothing to eat and drink all this time and was in a sadly reduced condition. Blystad first came to Cooperstown about fifteen years ago when he came up from Fargo to paint the First National bank building when it was built. His property will have to be disposed of to pay his debts after which the county will probably get back what it cost to bury him.