

# DEATH OF JACK WELSH

A letter was received here by H. N. Tucker written by E. J. Welsh and stating that his brother Jack had been killed in a runaway mixup at Vermillion, Alberta on Wednesday, the 23rd of August. Having a number of friends in this vicinity who will be sorry to hear of the young man's death we here-with give the letter in full:

Friend Harry:—You will be shocked to hear that my brother Jack was killed at Vermillion, Alberta, last Wednesday, Aug. 23rd, at 5:30 p. m., and I am on my way back to Ontario with the body now and will bury him at Bobcaygeon, Ontario, next Wednesday, as I should reach there Tuesday night. He was with me at Milk River, Alta., all winter and up to four weeks ago, when he went north to loog after his crop, as he still has a quarter section up there. He went to work for Cummings brother who have a horse ranch close to Vermillion, they had justdriven in a bunch of horses that day, and loaded them in cars, and Jack and one of the riders started for the ranch. His partner's horse took fright at the train and became unmanagable running wild through the street, Jack racing his horse along side to keep the runaway from running into other rigs or buildings. Jack lost his glasses, and was very near sighted without them, they had very near got out of town safe, when turning a corner the runaway was making directly for a building, Jack spurred his horse in ahead of him, turned the runaway alright but didn't realize how close he was to the building. He attempted to turn his horse sharp but was too close, and going at a terrific speed right up against the building he was shot out of the saddle and his skull was fractured. He only lived one and one half hours, and never regained consciousness. I reached him Friday and left that night for the east. Am tied up here 10 hours. He was still single and 35 years old.