

—One of the saddest accidents it has been our duty to chronicle occurred yesterday afternoon, by which Mr. Geo. W. Mack lost his life. He had been to the Iowa Central train going north. Returning to the hotel the hack was full, and Mr. Mack requested Dick Heald to allow him to drive. Dick proposed that he drive himself, and that Mr. Mack walk up; but as Mr. Mack rather urged permission to drive, Dick gave him the reins, and he himself walked. Mr. Mack drove upon a slow trot, the team being one that has been used for three years on the hack. An engine was standing near the corner of the park. The team took fright at it and started to run. Mr. Mack lost control, and the team dashed with the hack over the well platform, near the front of the hotel. The shock threw Mr. Mack forward, and out of the hack. The latter fell on him with its ponderous weight, crushing his skull, so that he died almost instantly. The body was at once taken into the hotel and prepared for burial. A telegram was sent to Minneapolis to W. A. Little, telling him of the sad accident.

The team was stopped at the hotel, and strange as it may seem, the occupants of the hack were but little injured.

Geo. W. Mack was born in Lenox, Berkshire Co., Mass., Feb. 9, 1831, the fifth member of a family of nine boys and girls. He grew to manhood on the farm and in 1851 was united in marriage with Cybelia A. Langdon, who with one daughter, Mrs. W. A. Little, survives him. In 1862 he entered the Mass. Cavalry and joined the Army of the Potomac. He was afterwards transferred to the light artillery, and remained in the service to the end of the war. He then returned to the farm at Lenox. In 1869 he came west to Grinnell and purchased the farm west of town now occupied by Mr. Sam'l Osborne. In the early seventies he sold this place to E. M. Hathaway and entered the ranks of the business men of Grinnell. Of this fraternity he may be said to have been an active member until his death.

Mr. Mack was a genial, affable man, a warm and steadfast friend, square in his dealings with men. Tho modest and unassuming in his manner, he was a friend who could always be trusted, and had a just pride in his military record.

—The funeral of Mr. George W. Mack took place at 3 p. m. on Wednesday at Hotel Mack, when the parlors, office, corridors and stairways of the first floor were filled by relatives, friends and neighbors, moved by respect and sympathy with the family who have been so suddenly and terribly shocked and bereaved. The casket stood in the west parlor, covered with wreaths of flowers. A large number of the members of Gordon Granger Post, G. A. R., under Commander Lyman, were seated together in the office. The services were conducted by Rev. Prof. Parker. A quartette, consisting of Messrs. Westbrook, Leach, Walker and Harriman sang at the opening, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Prof. Parker read passages of scripture from Job and the Psalms, and spoke of the limitations and significance of life and the transient character of this stage of it. He spoke of the personal history of the deceased, his birth in the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, his marriage, his enlistment at the age of 33 in the Union army, his removal to this locality, his life on a farm, his removal to Grinnell owing to the necessity for indoor occupation; of his building the new hotel, which he left as a monument to his industrious life. He also spoke of his own knowledge of Mr. Mack and his ready and hearty response to an appeal for aid for some of the families of the post. He closed with some remarks full of consolation to the bereaved family.

The quartette sang the hymn, "Along the River of Time." Prof. Parker closed the exercises with prayer, and the people were given an opportunity to look at the face of the deceased, which was in complete repose, notwithstanding the terrible nature of the injuries to the head. The body was then borne to the hearse by the pall-bearers, Messrs. Frank Wyatt, E. H. Grinnell, J. M. Dawson, P. D. Burton, H. I. Davis, and P. Y. Francisco. An escort of G. A. R. men and a long procession of carriages followed to Hazelwood cemetery, where the closing exercises were held by Prof. Parker, and the quartette sang "Gathering Home."

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