[Simmons, John]

DEATHS.

In Root, Montgomery co., N.Y. Nov. 5, Mr. JOHN SIMMONS, of Argusville, aged 37 years. This is truly one of the most afflictive deaths which we have had to record in many months. The father-in-law of Mr. Simmons died in Sunday at sunrise. Mr. S. started with his wife [Roba] from his residence in Argusville, in a wagon drawn by a powerful and spirited horse, about 9 o'clock in the morning, to go to the house of Mr. [Horace] Scott the fatherin-law who had been dead about two hours. When within a hundred rods of the house, the horse took fright from a hog, and springing suddenly from the road, threw Mr. Simmons from the carriage. One of his legs became entangled in the reins and he was dragged upon the ground, and dashed against the carriage and kicked by the horse while it ran at full speed for about twenty rods; and the horse was stopped by the body of Mr. Simmons coming in contact with a post standing in the ground by the road side. He died within a few minutes after the horse was stopped. The ground bore the traces of blood and fragments of his clothes. He was so mangled and mutilated that he could hardly be recognized by his friends [i.e. family]. Mrs. S. remained in the carriage during the awful scene, and escaped unhurt! To see the bloody mangled corpse of one so lately in blooming health and manly life, now lying by the side of the father-in-law, to hear the lamentations of the wife over his pulseless remains—to hear the wail of his children was too heart-rending for endurance. Mr. S. was a member of the Universalist Society at Argusville, and a respectable and worthy man. He leaves a widow and five children [including Charles, Alonzo, Horace and Irvin] to mourn his sudden and terrible death. Oh may "the Father of mercies" mingle the waters of consolation in this bitter cup which they are called to drink, and grant them the needed comfort and support.

B. B. H. [Benjamin B. Hallock]

Christian Ambassador, Auburn NY, Sat. 25 Nov 1854 [a Universalist newspaper]

Transcribed on 14 Jan 2013 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY