

Friday May 1st It has been several days since
I have written any in my journal, I had not had
time within here I felt like writing. Wednesday the 29 April
a most fearful accident happened in the Mill. A man
was instantly killed. Slain in - He was taking a bit
away from the saw when it caught instantly drawing him
on the saw and with his body quite into & throwing him
in a fearful smothered mass to the end of the mill.
It was an awful thing, beyond what they seem saw anything
so horrible. Truly in the midst of life we are in death.
He was in perfect health and strength in an instant
concluded into Glory what a solemn consideration
without a moment's delay, cut off in the first period of
manhood. How precarious is the tenure by which we hold our