

Death of Allen A. Turner.

This whole community was greatly shocked when the sad news reached us last Saturday that our former townsman, A. A. Turner, was dead. He died at his home in Verndale, Minn., Saturday at 12:30 a. m. He was sick only about a week, but brain fever made such a rapid course that its progress could not be stayed, although he received the most watchful care, attentive nursing, and medical aid.

A. A. Turner was born in Alexandria, Genesee county, New York, in 1839, being 54 years old at the time of his death. He passed his boyhood days at his native home, and when a young man he started for the new west to make his future home.

He first located in Port Washington, Wisconsin, and in a short time moved to Illinois, where he was in business for a time. He came to Iowa about 1864 and was in the grain and commission business in Waverly for several years. He came to Nashua in 1868 and was a member of the firm of Turner & Bellamy for a period of twenty years. About five years ago he moved to Verndale, Minnesota, where he went into the grain business on a large scale. He owned a line of elevators on the Great Northern Railway, north from Wadena.

He was married to Frances F. Bruce in Ohio, Sept. 5th, 1865. Four children were born to them, three boys and one girl. The three sons died of diphtheria in their youth, within the space of ten days, and are now sleeping in Oak Hill. His daughter Mary is married and her home is at Wadena.

Mr. Turner, as a careful business man, had few superiors. In any enterprise that would tend to improve the town in which he lived, or benefit the community in which he resided, he was always a liberal giver, an able adviser, and always at the front in action. He will be greatly missed in Verndale, his late home, and his occasional visits will be sadly missed in this community. A good man is gone, but he is at rest, freed from the business cares of life. This whole community mourn his loss, and deeply sympathize with the bereaved wife and daughter that survive him. It seems too bad that a kind husband and affectionate father in the prime of manhood should thus quickly be taken away.

The funeral was held at G. T. Bellamy's residence last Sunday at 3 p. m. There was a large attendance of the many friends of the deceased, who paid the last tribute of respect to the dead. There was no sermon preached, but there was a short prayer by Rev. A. H. Sedgwick and singing by the choir. The remains were placed in Oak Hill cemetery by the side of his three sons that years ago preceded him.