

## DANIEL FULLER

We alluded briefly last week to the fact that Daniel Fuller, aged 76 years, was found dead near the farm of Burgoyne Jones, occupied by H. J. Taylor, Friday about 1 o'clock, pm, but on account of being obliged to go to press, could give no particulars. We stated that a jury was empanelled by J. C. Vorhes, Esq., which was true, but it seems that it was not deemed necessary by certain parties present to hold an inquest and the body was removed by a son of the deceased to his late residence on the Arthur Davis farm, about five miles west of Rochester.

When it became known in the village that no inquest was to be held over the remains, any of our citizens were not well pleased about it, so a petition was circulated and five names obtained as required by law, requesting a Justice of the Peace to officiate in the capacity of Coroner. E. H. Dewey being the Justice in question, he empanelled a jury composed of the following named gentlemen: O. H. P. Griggs; W. H. Barnes; Jos. Reimer; Silas Douglass; Clark Cox; Jos. G. Toies.

The inquest was held at the deceased's late residence. After examining quite a number of witnesses, none of whom, of course, saw the man die, the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased was found dead in the center of the road 200 rods west of the Village of Rochester, and that his death was occasioned by excessive heat while under the influence of liquor, he having stepped from his sulky and laid down and died.

Among the facts elicited was that when he left the village to go home his condition was such that he was unable to guide his horse, consequently when he reached the road leading to the Willcox paper mill the animal turned in there and took the man around behind the mill and into the brush. Employees in the mill saw him and leading the horse back, lifted him (the man) out and took him inside, he being too drunk to help himself in any manner. After a while he asked to be placed again in his sulky, which request being granted. The foreman of the mill started the horse in the right direction and watched him until within a few rods of the spot where the poor old fellow met his fate. When last seen the horse was trotting along quite briskly and the man was lying back in the sulky nearly helpless.

The funeral was held at the house last Sunday and was largely attended.