

Albert Gilbert Everett 1867-1901

A SAD ACCIDENT

Tuesday afternoon while Albert Everett and Edward Crowell were digging in a cave at the former's home northeast of town, preparatory to arching it over with brick, the earth to the depth of over five feet fell in on them, killing Mr Everett and injuring Mr. Crowell's left ankle. It was three quarters of an hour before they could be dug out. Mr. Everett was heard to cry out, "Dig. Dig!" He probably died a few moment's later, as the dirt crushed him right down to the bottom of the cave, face downward.

Mr. Crowell happened to be in the extreme back end of the cave and the dirt forced him against the walls which probably saved his life. He had placed his spade above his head which made an opening for air, the dirt covering him about 18 inches above his head. It was a narrow escape for him.

Albert Everett was 34 years old and was born on the old homestead just north of Lyons, now occupied by his brother Peter. He was a son of Josiah Everett, one of the earliest settlers of this vicinity. He leaves a wife and three daughters, the oldest being about 11 years old.

The funeral will be held this forenoon at 10 o'clock and the remains interred in the Lyons cemetery.

31 Oct 1901 - Lyons Mirror

Obituary.

DIED.—Albert Gilbert Everett, Oct. 29, 1901, aged 34 years, 6 months and 6 days, at his home 4 ½ miles from Lyons.

Mr. Everett was born April 23, 1867 on the Josiah Everett farm, one mile north of Lyons, where he lived until the death of his parents, when he engaged in farming for himself.

He married Miss Cena Barber July 3, 1889. Three daughters, Mabel, Hazel and Bernice, blessed this union.

The prominent traits of Mr. Everett's character were his indomitable integrity and patient, tireless industry. The memory of his home life to the wife and daughters who survive him must be a solace to them in their grief.

He was widely known, has many many friends and not an enemy in the world.

We chronicled last week the manner of Mr. Everett's untimely death. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their time of grief. May the divine father send them comfort and help them to bear with resignation this great sorrow.

7 Nov, 1901 Lyons W S.