

Daisy Burrell

Occupant Name: Daisy Burrell

Location: Section E

Date of Birth: 1867

Date of Death: 10/24/1875

Date of Burial: 1875

Veteran: No

Multiple Occupants: No

Comment: Daughter of BH & M. Burrell



A Heart-Rending Calamity!

A LITTLE GIRL BURNED TO DEATH.

On Saturday evening last, about 6½ o'clock, Walnut street was the scene of a most horrible and exciting occurrence—an occurrence by which DAISY BURRELL, a little girl of nearly 10 years, oldest child of Bartholomew H. Burrell, Esq., was burned so terribly that she died during the same night. The child was in the act of carrying a lighted coal oil lamp from one room to another, when she stumbled across the rockers of a cradle and fell, falling upon the lamp. The lamp broke, and in an instant the child was enveloped by the flames. Her clothing became saturated with the oil, and as she jumped to her feet and ran the flames darted angrily over her head to the height of three or four feet. Hearing her screams, her mother, who was in an adjoining room, hastened to her relief. Grasping a comfort from the bed, she endeavored to smother the flames with it, but the affrighted child broke from her and ran out upon the porch, and thence to the yard in front of the house. John B. Johnson, who was in his shoe store on the opposite side of the street, rushed to her, and having neither coat nor else with which to subdue the flames, he endeavored to tear the child's clothes from her, burning one of his hands very severely in his efforts. A man whose name we have not been able to ascertain—an employee at the saw mill near town—happened to be passing at the time, and hastened to the scene. Pulling his coat off, he wrapped it around the child, and thus subdued the flames. As Mr. Burrell's building was on fire the child was carried to Miss Charlotte Drinkwater's residence, where prompt medical attention was given her, and everything possible done to alleviate her sufferings, which were excruciating in the extreme. After the fire was extinguished, the child was removed to her home. She lingered until 2 o'clock in the morning, when death intervened to give rest to her. From the waist up she was burned very severely, but not necessarily fatally. Her death resulted from the internal injuries she sustained by inhalation of the flames.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. Her body was taken to the Presbyterian Church, where Rev. R. C. McKinney preached a very appropriate sermon, after which it was lain to rest in the Woodmansee Burial Ground, in the presence of a very large concourse of sympathizing friends, including her schoolmates.

DAISY BURRELL was a bright, intelligent, sprightly little girl, full of tender affection and vivacious in disposition. We can imagine, but not describe, how the hearts of the parents must have bled as the terrible reality flashed upon them that Daisy was dead.

In their terrible affliction they have the heartfelt sympathy of one and all, but that can neither heal their wounded hearts nor fill the vacant chair at the family fireside. He who reigneth above alone can give comfort at such a moment.