

ACCIDENT NOTICE

ACCIDENT TO DR. GLENNIE

Once more fate has overtaken Dr. Glennie, and on Sunday last between 9 and 10 a.m., he met with another very serious accident opposite the Hospital in John-street. It appears that he was leaving Mrs. Kennedy's, and turning his buggy, when the wheel came into contact with the palings and frightened the horse; the animal immediately bolted across the road.

The Doctor, who was seated in the buggy, pulled the reins with the object of preventing a collision with the kerbing, but, unfortunately, he was not successful, and the vehicle was completely turned over, and its venerable occupant violently thrown against the kerbstone. He was picked up and carried into Mrs. McNulty's where he was laid upon a sofa, and shortly after was conveyed to his home upon it, as he was suffering so acutely that he could not be lifted into a buggy. It was found that the muscles of the left leg above the knee were contracted to a most painful degree. Sunday night was passed in a very restless manner. Dr. Read has been in constant attendance upon his brother surgeon.

It is now feared that some serious internal injury has taken place. We Understand that last evening, Dr. Knaggs, of Newcastle, and Dr. Pierce, of Maitland, were telegraphed for.

They did not, however, arrive by the evening train. As we were going to press, we were glad to hear that Dr. Glennie was slightly better.

[Wednesday, 2.30 a.m.-Dr. Glennie died at 1 o'clock, this morning.-ED.]

DEATH NOTICE

AT Singleton, on 18th August, HENRY GLENNIE, surgeon, from effects of

buggy accident, on 15th inst., aged 72 years.

OBITUARY NOTICE

OBITUARY

THE LATE DR. GLENNIE

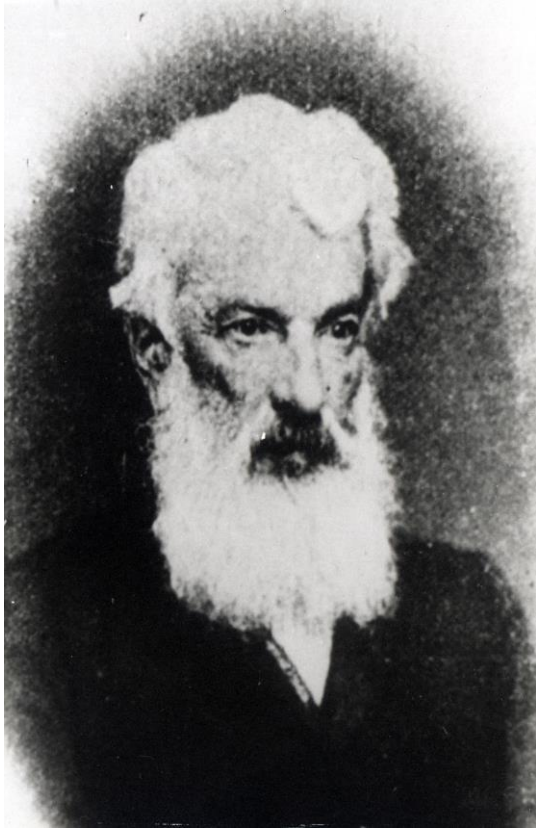
While our Wednesday's issue was being printed the sad tidings reached us that one of the oldest and most venerable residents of the town had passed away to the Silent Land. There was time to state the bare fact of Dr. Glennie's decease and no more, so the machine was stopped and the addition made. But we cannot allow the death of one so intimately connected with the history and fortunes of this town and district for considerably more than a generation to pass without a further notice. It is but seldom that accident terminates the career of one who has passed the Psalmist's limit of three score and ten years ; but such was the fate of the kind-hearted old gentleman upon whose devoted head the snows of the winter of life had long left their traces. The accident which so fatally terminated has already been chronicled.

On Sunday morning last Dr. Glennie had occasion to make a professional visit to a patient living not far from the Hospital. While driving towards home again he was thrown from his buggy, and received internal injuries and a shock to the system too great for one of such an advanced age to bear, for the deceased was in his 73rd year. He died at 1 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 18th instant.

Dr. Henry Glennie, one of twelve sons of the celebrated Dr. Glennie, of Dulwich College Schools, county of Surrey, England, was born on the 26th November, 1807 ; and after completing his education in Edinburgh, he became surgeon of the merchant ship "Royal Admiral," and arrived in Sydney harbour about the month of May, 1832.

Immediately afterwards he took up his residence at Singleton, in the

neighbourhood, of which two other brothers who had preceded him, were residing on the now well-known estate of Dulwich.



From that time to the date of the accident, with the exception of a short absence in Sydney, Dr. Glennie continued the practice of his profession as a physician and surgeon.

An ardent lover of all manly and invigorating sports and athletic exercises, the deceased in the earlier years of his life at Singleton did much for the promotion, of such necessary adjuncts to health and social enjoyment; and even up to the time of his death, though somewhat bowed by the weight of over seventy years, and unable to take part in his favorite game of cricket, his familiar and welcome voice was always to be heard amongst the local wielders of the willow. For many years the doctor was president of the Singleton Cricket Club.

In all matters pertaining to the welfare and progress of the town the deceased took a prominent part, especially in remoter years. Of the recently established

Philharmonic Society he was enrolled the first honorary member. The Northern Agricultural Association has lost a valuable member of its committee, and a consistent supporter by his death.

For many years past the duties of district coroner have been fulfilled by our departed friend, who also held the offices of surgeon in the lately disbanded Singleton Volunteer Rifles, Hospital surgeon, and medical attendant to the Loyal Lodge of Fidelity, I.O.O.F., M.U., and to the Happy Home Division of the Sons of Temperance.

A few years ago the residents of the town and district, desirous of recognising the long and valuable services of the Doctor, presented him with an address and testimonial; of this, strangely enough, the buggy through which he eventually met his death formed an important item. For his kindness and consideration to the poor, Dr. Glennie was well-known and esteemed, and many an eloquent blessing been invoked on his venerable head as all the payment possible from the humbler recipients of the benefits of his gratuitous services.

In the earlier straggles of the Mechanics' Institute, Dr. Glennie rendered valuable assistance in popularizing the Institution in various ways more particularly by his lectures on chemistry.

He also frequently appeared as a reader at the musical and literary entertainments in past years. But now he rests from his labours, having died in a green old age, full of years, and possessed of all his faculties, though necessarily in somewhat less vigorous exercise than when in his prime. The funeral took place on Thursday morning and was quite private, in accordance with deceased's own wish, the last sad rites being performed by the Rev. B. E. Shaw, B.A. The news of Dr. Glennie's death, occurring as it did just at the carnival time of the year, was received with an unanimous expression of regret, amounting in many instances to the sincerity and depth of personal

bereavement outside the circles of relationship.

On the sacred threshold of the home thus bereaved we pause. "The rest is silence."

" Morning spread over earth her rosy wings—And that meek sufferer, cold, and ivory pale, Lay on his couch asleep! The gentle air Came through the open window, freighted with The savoury odours of the early spring.

He breathed it not!—The laugh of passers-by Jarred like a discord in some mournful tune.

But marred not his slumbers—he was dead !"

