
Distressing Accident.—On Monday afternoon last, Mr. *William Waston*, one of our oldest and most respectable citizens, was instantaneously killed. Mr. *Watson* was at a barn raising at one of his neighbors, as a looker on merely; when one of the timbers gave way, and occasioned the lamentable accident. More than fifty years of his life have been spent in Pittsburgh, and throughout that whole period we are free to say

“None knew him but to love him,
Nor named him but to praise.”—*Times.*
