

Card of Thanks.

There are hours that come into the lives of some, when every impulse of the heart is buried under its weight of sorrow. We stand there today; yet we would fain give expression to the gratitude that wells up from the depths of our hearts as we remember the kindness of those who have done so much to comfort our precious dead, and to brighten for us a starless sky. To the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah lodges, to the dear friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us during our bereavement, we tender our sincere thanks.

Mrs. H. M. Hanson and family.