

C. H. Tang died last Friday morning from blood poisoning after being sick only a few days. The deceased arrived from Albert Lea, Minn., a little over a week ago, and in packing his trunk scratched his hand slightly. Blood poisoning set in but his case was not considered serious. On Thursday he walked down from the doctor's office and got into the bus and was driven to his room. He was weak but neither he or his friends thought that the end was so near. He gradually grew weaker and passed away the following morning. Mr. Tang was a widower, his wife dying from child birth two years ago at which time a little daughter was born. A son about eight years old is also left to mourn the loss of both father and mother. Chris, as he was called by his friends, was a genial, pleasant man to meet, and had a lot of personal friends who regret his sudden demise. He had lately made arrangements to go into the bakery business with his brother, P. J. Tang, of this city, and had just moved to town. The remains were taken to Albert Lea on Monday's train where they will be interred by the side of his wife. Mr. and Mrs. P. K. Moe and P. J. Tang accompanied the remains. The funeral was held in the Lutheran church at this place Monday at 1 P. M.. Rev: J. M. Jenson, the pastor, officiating assisted by Cooperstown Lodge No. 37, I. O. O. F., the deceased being a member of that order. An escort from the lodge accompanied the remains to the train.