

Called Home.

The people of our little city were greatly shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Chas. Burseth, which occurred at Norgard's Hospital, Fargo, last Saturday afternoon about five o'clock. The doctors give the cause of death as acute Bright's disease. Mrs. Burseth went to Fargo, about four weeks ago to have a small operation performed on her nose, expecting to return in a day or two. She seemed to be getting along all right from the first operation and had another one performed. Things did not go so well this time and fears for her recovery were entertained, and Mr. Burseth was hurriedly called to Fargo. Mrs. Burseth grew steadily worse and passed away as stated. The blow is a hard one to the bereaved husband, whose eleven years of married life have been exceptionally happy ones. It seems hard to realize that Mrs. Burseth, who, when she went away to Fargo was the picture of health and happiness, is gone. During her residence in Cooperstown she has made for herself many friends, who can scarcely realize that the ties of friendship thus formed have been severed so unexpectedly and ruthlessly by the hand of the grim destroyer.

The remains were brought home on Tuesday's train for interment in the cemetery at this place, the funeral services being held in the Congregational church, Rev. W. W. Hart preaching a splendid sermon. The choir rendered special music and the floral offerings were indeed beautiful—symbolical, perhaps, of the beautiful life so suddenly brought to an end—and were placed upon the bier by the loving hands of relatives and friends.

Among those attending the funeral from a distance were the Misses Clara, Hilma and Emma Larsen, of Kalamazoo, Mich., sisters of the deceased; Mr. Louis Larsen of Kalamazoo, a brother; Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Melgard, Mr. Andrew Melgard, Mr. Andrew Burseth, of Warren, Minn.; and Mrs. H. A. Langlie, Fargo.

It is hard for the Courier to say anything at a time like this that will in any way comfort those bereaved, yet we do want to extend to the sorrowing husband and the family who have lost this loved one, our sincerest sympathy. The following tribute to the memory of the deceased, gives a brief sketch of her life better than we could do:

A TRIBUTE

Again the hand of death has passed over our little city and taken one of our loved ones from us.

Tilla Larsen Burseth was born at La Crosse, Wis. March 10th, 1878, spending there the happy years of childhood. Later she went with her parents to Kalamazoo, Mich., where she lived until the time of her marriage. The eleven years following this union have been replete with realized joys and anticipations for the future.

During her six years of life in Cooperstown, ties of friendship have been formed which we find are hard to sever. To know her was to admire her many sterling qualities, and to love her. We feel that the kindnesses we can do, the words we can say, the flowers we can wreath about the last resting place, are but simple tokens of my affection, and we know that there are those whose grief is greater than ours. To the father, mother, sisters, brothers, and heart-broken husband, we would extend some word of comfort. Surely we all believe and let us not forget that

"There is no death! What seems so is

transition;

This life of mortal breath

Is but a suburb of the life elysian

Whose portals we call death."

—R. H. T.