MRS. ASHER ANDERSON

Mrs. Asher Anderson died last Friday, June 2nd, from acute euremia caused by Bright's disease, having been critically ill for a period of only about two weeks. She had been ailing for several months although it was not until quite recently that the disease became as accepta-

though it was not until quite recently that the disease became so serious that the serivces of physicians was thought necessary. Clara Peterson was born in Curtis, Wis., Jan., 28th, 1883, being at the time of her death 39 years, 4 months

and four days of age. She attended school in Wisconsin until she received her teachers' certificate in 1902 when she came to North Dakota where she taught school in various districts until Jan. 6th, 1908, when she was united in marriage to Asher Andrson of this village, and has been making her home in this village ever

since.

She is survived by her husband and three children Gerald, Wayne and Kent; and seven brothers and three sisters, of whom Anton Peterson is the only one making his home

in this state. Funeral services were held in the Presbyterian Church Sunday, June 4th, Rev. N. Wood officiating. A quartet composed of O. H. Hoffman, Phyllis Schmidt, Mrs. Olof Johnson and C. Reite rendered two appropriate selections accompanied by Mrs. Effic Carr, and Miss Schmidt sang a solo. The attendance, which completely filled the church, and the profuse floral tributes, testified the high regard in which the deceased was held in the community where she has lived for these many years past. Interment was made in the Cooperstown cemetery. When death comes at the end of long and useful life, there should be no sorrow when the soul departs from its earthly temple. But when the call comes right in the prime of life, when many happy years should in the natural course of events be spent surrounded by loved ones and

the call comes right in the prime of life, when many happy years should in the natural course of events be spent surrounded by loved ones and friends, then it is harder for those left to bear up under the burden of sorrow. But throughout all life there is a Divine manifestation which wills everything for the best. She was a sufferer from an incurable maindy and even if death had not come as suddenly as it did, her suffering and the grief of those near and dear to her would merely have been prolonged. Now she is released from the struggle and burden-bearing of earth, and like one who wakes from a troubled dream, she has awakened to a more glorious life than any ever known to mortals in their brief sojourn here.