

ASLEEP IN JESUS

MRS. ANNA STENA PETERSON
PASSES QUIETLY AWAY AT HER
HOME IN COURTENAY SUNDAY
MORNING.

As the bell was ringing for divine services Sunday morning, June 7th, Mrs. Peterson, wife of Edward Peterson, fell asleep in Jesus, and while friends stood round her lifeless form weeping, she was rejoicing with Jesus and loved ones in heaven. Mrs. Peterson was born in Waba Lene, Finland, August 18th, 1872, departed this life in Courtenay, N. D., June 7th, 1908, aged 35 years, 10 months and 9 days. Her maiden name was Anna Steina Abrahamson. She was married to Edward Peterson June the 24th, 1895. She with her husband came from Sweden 12 years ago, and have resided in Courtenay since that time. To them were born five children, all of whom are living except an infant, who died at the age of seven months. Mrs. Peterson was a faithful and consistent Christian, being consecrated to God in her infancy and brought up in the Lutheran church. Before she left earth for her heavenly home, she gave the brightest testimony that she was a child of God and that she was going home to be with God. She expressed a desire to live, that she might raise her children, but she said God would take care of them. She committed them to His almighty care and protection. She said, "I must leave you and go to my Father. He is waiting to receive me. I will have the best dress and the best home I ever had." Two or three times she wanted to say something to her husband. "I wish I only could—I wish I only could." She never finished the sentence in this world. She fell asleep in Jesus and could tell Jesus what she wanted to say before leaving this world.

The funeral took place from Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at the hour of two o'clock. A very large congregation of sympathizing friends were present. The Odd Fellows turned out in a body and a number of the brothers from Wimbledon were present, all desiring to sympathize with their brother in his great affliction and loss. The choir rendered some appropriate music, such as "Lead Kindly Light" and "Asleep in Jesus."

Rev. M. S. Riddle spoke from the 6th verse of the 15th chapter of 1st Cor. "Some are fallen asleep." Yes, some of our dearest ones have fallen asleep—father, mother, sisters and children, husbands and wives, etc. How many vacant seats are to be found. Their spirits are with Jesus in the great house of many mansions, their bodies are resting till Jesus comes.

"Fallen Asleep"—suggests a very different idea from that which distressed the minds of the heathen when they thought of death. Sleep is an act of the most natural kind. It is the fit ending of a weary day. It is not painful, but the ending of pain. What a relief is sleep from pain, from trouble, etc. It is most sweet when the place of our sleep is in Jesus. 1. A state of rest from labor, etc. 2. A place of safety from a thousand dangers, etc. 3. A condition free from destructive influences, etc. It is a state full of hope, etc. We shall awake from this sleep. Yes, when the morning cometh, etc., we shall awake without difficulty, we shall arise greatly refreshed, etc. What great thoughts are aroused within us by this figure. 1. How did we treat those who are now asleep? Did we value their living presence with us? Did we appreciate their work, etc? 2. How can we make up for the loss caused by their sleep? Should we not profit by their examples? Bitter tears fill our eyes here, but we are journeying to a tearless land, a land where God shall wipe all tears from our eyes. There will be no tears in heaven, because death never comes there. No angel ever gazed on a funeral

procession in that beautiful land. There, undertakers will be out of business. No doctor needed there. There will be no separations there. O yes, death will shatter our homes, our loved ones will be taken away from us, and we shall be left in loneliness and in sorrow; but we shall get the better of the dark enemy of man yet. We shall all meet again where he cannot reach us, and throughout the eternal years of God, dwell together in the enjoyment of the highest bliss in our Father's house of many mansions."

Card of Thanks

I desire the best I can to express my gratitude to the many friends in Courtenay and surrounding country for their great sympathy and kindness given to me and family during the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother. The sorrow that has fallen on our home would be unbearable, but for the sympathy and kindness of friends who have lightened our burdens and cheered our hearts the time of our greatest earthly sorrow. We shall never forget your kindness, and when such trials come to you, may you receive the same kind of loving treatment. May God bless and reward you.

EDWARD PETERSON.

A Grand Family Medicine

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at Stoddard Drug Co. 50c.

Charles Schumacher

C. Schumacher of Courtenay spent yesterday in the city when making a tour of the county in the interests of his candidacy for sheriff. He is an example of what industry and stick-to-itiveness does for he, like so many, came here in the early days with little more plausible than a smile, two strong hands and ability to work long and hard. Now he owns a thousand acres, about 60 head of horses and the etceteras that go to make up a farming outfit, fine farm buildings and so little indebtedness that an average crop would wipe it out and leave a surplus. Because he is prosperous some say he should not aspire to office while others say it is the best argument in favor of his fitness for the position. But he's making a good natured canvass and is going to stand by the winner at the primaries, whether the high man is Charley Schumacher or either of the other candidates. He says he's a republican and believes in the rule of the majority and is going to stand by what they say.—Jamestown Capital.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve Wins

Tom Moore, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by affecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at Stoddard Drug Co.

Howard Wilson Injured

As the result of an acetylene gas tank explosion, Howard Wilson, one of the best known and successful farmers in this community, may lose the sight of one eye. The accident occurred at his home near Leal Wednesday. He had cleaned out the gas generator and was showing the mechanism of the tank to some friends. He turned the water in after placing the carbide in the receptacle and later struck a match to determine how much had run into the tank. He was peering over the tank when the terrible explosion took place and he was seriously burned. He was taken to Valley City and later to Fargo where Dr. Rinlaub operated on his eyes. Reports from there today are very encouraging, the doctor hopes to save the sight of both eyes.

The many friends of Mr. Wilson regret his unfortunate accident, and hope to hear of his complete recovery in the near future.—Wimbledon News.