

BURSETH

OBITUARY

Well Known Cooperstown
Banker Died last Tuesday,
February 16, 1915

Sentinel-Courier: Charles Burseth is dead. These words passed from mouth to mouth about the city Tuesday were a distinct shock to those who heard them and carried a sense of deep personal loss to those who knew Mr. Burseth best.

Two weeks previous to the day on which he passed away, Charles Burseth complained of not feeling well and took to his bed. He suffered with a complication of kidney ailments which resulted in Bright's disease, the cause of his death. It is a strange coincidence that two weeks after being taken sick almost to hour—he passed to that bourne from which no traveler returns.

Deceased was born on farm Burseth, Romsdalen, Norway, on Aug. 9, 1867. In the summer of 1882 he emigrated to the United States and for a time made his home with his brother Andrew, at Clitherall, Minn. In 1883 the two brothers moved westward to the Red River Valley and located at Warren, Minn., where Mr. Burseth was in the employ of the McCormick machinery company. He served this company in the capacity of collector for some ten years and while in their employ, in 1900, to be exact, he, together with A. Garborg and John Syverson, organized the State Bank of this city. In 1903 Mr. Burseth and wife, (the latter having died some years ago) removed to Cooperstown, and Mr. Burseth became actively interested in the management of the affairs of the bank.

He was also interested in banks at Binford, Jessie, Hannaford, Finley, and at Kennedy, Minn., and always took an active and personal interest in the management of his holdings. The protection of customers and the absolute stability of banking institutions was his hobby and every bank in which he was interested was conducted accordingly.

On Sept. 23, 1914, at Hotel Radisson, Minneapolis, Mr. Burseth was united in marriage to Miss Agnetha Hong of Hillsboro, N. D., and the newly wedded couple had just become nicely settled in their home in this city when the husband was called to the Great Beyond. The grief stricken widow has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in her hour of bereavement and her one consolation is the thought that the deceased has entered into that deeper and fuller realization of spiritual life in that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.