

CARLSON, Carl Gustav

Born: May 18th, 1837
Sweden
Died: July 18, 1921
Salem Township

Viborg Enterprise - July 20, 1921
August 3, 1921

OLD TIMER GONE

We regret to report the news of the death of C. G. Carlson, of Salem township, which occurred at the home of his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Sorensen on last Monday. Mr. Carlson settled in that township when the country was first settled, coming out from Yankton. He was about 84 years old at the time of his death. We have not been able to get all the particulars for an obituary, but know that he leaves one son, C. J. Carlson, of Carthage, two daughters, Mrs. Olof Nelson, of Yankton, and Mrs. A. C. Sorensen, of Salem township. One son, Gus Carlson, died several years ago. The funeral will be held today and interment will be in the Carlson cemetery, on the home place. We hope to get a more complete obituary for next week.

IN MEMORIAM

Carl Gustav Carlson died July 18, 1921. He was born in Sweden, May 18, 1837, and lived there until 1882, when he came to Yankton, S. D. The next year his family also came. A willing and untiring worker as he was he soon established a home in the southwestern part of Turner County, where he lived nearly all the time until his death. His wife died about 32 years ago and his son Gustav, 6 years ago.

Mr. Carlson leaves three children; Mrs. Lena Nelson, Yankton; Charley Carlson, Carthage, S. D., and Mrs. Hulda Sorensen, who lives with her husband on the old place. Mr. Carlson was buried July 20. Rev. O. H. Brodland officiated.

It was often said a few years ago that foreigners who came without money have brought nothing to this country, but that is rather true about those born here. Let it never be said about those who came in the prime of life—willing and able to work, well educated and with great respect for the word of God that they brought nothing to this country. Many Swedes who came to that part of Turner county about the time Carlson came, were religious people. They did not live in vain. While many of them are now resting beneath the sod their example will live long for the welfare of our country.

—Contributed

Passing out of the shadows
Into a purer light,
Stepping behind the curtain
Getting a clearer sight.

Laying aside the burden,
This weary mortal coil,

Done with the world's vexations,
Done with its tears and toil.

Passing out of the shadow,
Into eternal day,
Why do we call it dying,
This sweet going away.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us by word and deed in the sickness and death of our dear father, Carl Gustav Carlson.

His Children