F.H.

began with their early life and lasted until Mrs. Horner's death last week. A few years ago Mr. and Mrs. Horner bought a piece of land up-

on which to create an ideal home, some three miles southeast of Stanley. Their life was happy until financial troubles came that seemed unsurmountable. Stanley Horner

and his wife built a most beautiful home in a secluded setting of trees. blue-grass and flowers, with a clear spring on the place, the whole a home of devotion and love such as is not always found. Then the depression fell upon the country.

Mr. Horner was a man of high ability in financial, credit and other bank work. Mrs. Horner, who was educated, refined and beautiful,

took up work also in Kansas City and loyally aided her husband for

several years in the redemption of the home they had toiled together to build. Sickness came to this devoted woman and Stanley Horner made every effort and exhausted every resource of medicine and surgery to save his loyal companion. Months at Mayo's and unceasing doctors and hospital treatments did not avail and at last her gentle and loving spirit left her body, but those who knew her and her gallant husband, know that that spirit hovers over the home and lingers about the man who worked so loyally to make her life happy.