

**CLARK SCHOOL.**

The following pupils were present at the month of J. Una Harger, Georgie Guilford, Roscoe Clark, Clark, Dale Clark, Bruce Borton, old Metcalf, Donald Metcalf, Borton, Ralph Imes, Lloyd Elmer Baum, Frank Shaffer, Borton, Eletha Lawrence, Ninny, Bessie Welch, Carrie Bau Geneva Buehrer.

Skating and playing with are the features at school now.

The following pupils from the Dover school visited our school Friday: Mildred Croninger, and Elnora Switzer, Glen and Luton, Carl Biddle, Georgie and Harold Barhite.

Miss Edith Johnson and Clark, also visited our school last day.

Mr. Harry McLain also was for last Friday.

Our first grade is now reading fourth reader.

A debate is scheduled for next day afternoon with the North school. Question resolved: The time South America will be greater country than North America.

Officers for the coming month elected after quite a squabble in instances: Police, Johnny Guilford, Chief of Police, Harold Guilford, Clerk, Carrie Baum; Organizer, Borton; Chorister, Robert B. Treasurer, George Baum; Librarian, Eletha Lawrence.

By a standing vote our last was decided in favor of the pitch our ladies did not produce enough.

**Rexall**

**Dyspepsia Tablets**

Will Relieve Your Indigestion

Read & Wager.

**WINAMEG.**

C. L. Organ and wife are in a meeting at the Winameg Church, Christ. You should attend these services.

The music alone is worth the effort, however we should not forget that L. Organ is one of our most preachers of the Disciples of Christ.

The community should hear the able speaker. Come early and get good seat.

Archer Kerkman and friend Merion Adams of Delta were guests of L. W. Chief's Sunday.

The funeral of Mrs. Howard held at the home Monday. The flowers only marked the appreciation of her life's work by her many friends. When in her company, you were in the best. She was always entertaining and her calm way looked forward to the better things of life.

Mrs. Stephen Bailey has been the sick list.

Mrs. Josie Knapp entertained sister Mary and father last Sunday. Mr. Butler returned to the Dakotas Monday.

L. N. Sebring and Harley Hole have been cutting logs for E. Tannon.

J. Shumaker and sister Dickson attended the funeral of Howard last Monday.

**WAUSEON FOLKS**

**ASTONISH DRUGS**

We sell many good medicines. We are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc. known as Adler-ika, is the best we ever sold. Wauseon folks astonish us daily by telling us QUICKLY Adler-ika relieves stomach, gas on the stomach, constipation. Many report the SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Wauseon agents for Adler-ika. Fink & Haumesser, druggists.

**EDWARDS-WILSON COMPANY**

The Edwards-Wilson Company of the most popular repertoire of organizations on the road comes to Princess Theatre for a week's engagement commencing Monday February 8.

This company is known throughout Ohio, Indiana and Michigan as the exponent of clean, moral plays. Vulgarities or suggestiveness never a place in any of their performances and yet each play is filled to the with that clean, wholesome comedy that is enjoyed by everyone.

The plays presented by this company are new and up to the excellent vaudeville specialties introduced between the acts maintain an almost continuous performance.

Strict attention is paid to clothing and the gowns worn by the are of the latest creations and fail to cause a stir among the of the audience.

The opening play will be a beautiful and interesting comedy drama in 4 acts "The Wages of This Play has been stamped with approval by the ministry, press and lie alike. It touches the heart moment and convulses with laughter. It is one of those plays when once seen is seldom forgotten.

The prices of admission will be cents for all children and twenty cents for adults. All seats are reserved and tickets can be chased one week in advance. and vaudeville are changed each performance.

The Firemen will celebrate Winton's birthday, February 22, holding their Annual Dance.

**IN THE LIGHT.**

Boyhood Experience—A Comfortable Thought—The Incompletion of the World—A Clear Course—The Fairness of the Invisible—Emerson's Report of Lincoln—Ideal Manhood.

By W. T. Williams.

When I was a lad I remember attending the funeral of a very wicked man. He was known on all sides as a confirmed sinner, and not anything wrong in the community to which his name was not attached. He was named for all sorts of misdemeanors. The church on the day of his burial crowded to the doors, and a large number could not enter the sacred precinct at all. I heard it whispered more than once that the majority of the immense gathering had come solely to hear what the preacher would say about such a desperate sinner. It may be that such was the case, but if it was, no people ever turned to their homes more sadly than I. The preacher was old and feeble, trembling with the weight of his words. He was too Godly to be blunt, too human to be brusque. His sermon was short, very short, but his words, though they were, jabbed the us like rapiers. As he was drawing to a close, he stepped a little aside from the pulpit, and after a pause, he seemed so long as a day, he addressed the departed: "My friend, you have been less a wicked man. This we all know. However, you have been accused of many misdeeds of which you are not guilty, and sometimes by the traitors themselves. But, thanks to our God, you are today in a place where you shall have fair treatment—that fine experience which we wish so much—and, what you never received from your fellow-

men, is a comfortable thought—our God is no respecter of persons. Fairness is waiting us all. So let us look upward and take courage. Today we shall stand in the light, when no one will be asked to pass judgment on us, be it good or bad. The world as it now is at best incomplete. It is unfinished at every point. We must withdraw from it because are done with our work, and the explanation of it is satisfactory. The stigmas of life are crushing, its present abode, who can account for them and pacify our aching hearts? The abominations, the wrongs, the injustices of each day are shocking. Often right is on the scaffold and wrong on the throne! How frequently the innocent is punished and the guilty free! How frequently men and women are impeached and slandered by ambitious and jealous persons who have no intention other than to ruin their well-being! Have you not seen more than once good and true folk made helpless by some one who would laugh a sly, malicious lie? Without a day on which all barbarities shall be righted this world would be unendurable. With a day on which justice shall be done to all concerned this world would be unbearable. The groaning and traveling in pain are without a end. Cruelty reigns supreme and in the midst of all this, and everything pertaining to our low estate, the of all the earth will do right. It is a day to dawn on us on which shall be known as we are and not as people think we are, stripped of all things save character. When aware of this, let us rejoice. We have a better chance to be at the mercy-seat of our Father than we have. Our course to it is clear. All preparations made for our journey, and our equipment for the journey of faith is flawless. It is all ready. Social standing does not count with our God. In his compassion, prestige of ancestry is not taken into consideration. No question concerning our educational advantages be asked, and regarding the place we are up-bringing, no thought will be given to it. We are free to act as men, and acting as noble men all ways should be our business. We ought to be the manner of our life, and when we are hurt, perhaps by a flying scarp and wounds to our eyes, let us bear in mind that the eyes of our Shepherd-Lord are on us. We may trust our scars and wounds to Him, knowing that revenge is very pleasant, is deadly to the children of men. No revengeful deed can reap the slightest benefit to us. We cannot grow into influential men with a hankering of this sort in our bosoms. It will surely destroy us, leaving us in the end like a desert.

Then, of all days, the Judgment Day will be the most beautiful; and since I have that idea of development which longs for experiencing every moment, we want to go through it, hoping that on the following morning that our pains and aches, scars and wounds, shall flash like jewels in the presence of the Sun of Righteousness. With our conception of life we could not shun the Judgment Day for any reward. We want to taste its purgative fires. We are intended to grow into the image of the Perfect One, and we know that there are certain propensities within us of which we cannot get ridance only by the purifying heat of this glorious period. In the realm of character building this is undeniable. It is our

quenchless desire. There is something within us that cries aloud, day and night, for a fuller expression of itself. We are not alone in this. Victor Hugo, that wonderful Frenchman, on his seventieth birthday, said "Winter is on my head, and eternal spring in my heart. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me. It is marvellous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale, and it is history. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose, verse, history, philosophy, drama, romance, tradition, satire, ode, song—I have tried all. But I feel that I have not said the thousandth part of what is in me."

Long ere this we have noticed the goodness of our God, creating us on such a scale as to make us desirous for immortality. Likewise we have observed His impartiality and fairness, and trusting that we have felt His gracious purpose, let us inquire: Have we seen the ground on which we stand in His light? What is our condition in the light of revelation? Does our perennial earthly state justify our judgments of others? Are we doing right in the sight of the Merciful Father when we are unmerciful ourselves? Are we kind to our own souls when we think that we are better than our fellows? Is it not true that the prayer of the Pharisee, "O God, I thank Thee that I am not like other people—I am not a thief, nor a cheat nor an adulterer, nor do I even resemble his tax-gatherer," is too liable to drop from our lips? Our mortal standing before God does not justify us when we sit in judgment on our neighbors, whether they live in Ohio or in China. Better it is for us to refrain from such a practice, for it is not consoling, and there is no healing in the wings of such a spirit. It is the froth of hatred. It is resentment seething, and this is deadly poison to every virtue.

We cannot afford to waste ourselves in hate. "I say unto you," Jesus declared, "love your enemies." Along this line of procedure there is strength, health, peace, happiness, and prosperity. "Hatred is a precious liquor, a poison dearer than that of the Borgias, because it is made of our blood, our health, our sleep, and two-thirds of our love," Baudelaire affirmed, in his racy fashion Crape has said: "Of all passions that lodge in the soul hatred has the most septic, heady, and yeasty quality. It really hate a man, we ought to hate him too much to hate him." To close can we do better than call upon Emerson to repeat his famous estimation of Lincoln, the ideal American? "His heart was as large as the world, yet it had no room in it for the memory of a wrong." How splendid! The ideal manhood! "O Love, who formedst me to wear the image of thy Godhead here: Who soughtest me with tender care Through all my wanderings wild and drear; O Love, I give myself to thee, Thine ever, only thine to be. O Love, of whom is truth and light The Word and Spirit, life and power, Whose heart was bared to them that smite, O shield us in our trial hour; O Love, I give myself to thee, Thine ever, only thine to be."

If a better cough syrup than Foley's Honey and Tar Compound could be found, we would carry it. We know this reliable and dependable medicine has given satisfaction for more than forty years; therefore we never offer a substitute for the genuine. Recommended for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchial and laryngeal coughs. No opiates. Fink & Haumesser, Druggists. 43-4

**A NEGRO'S TRIBUTE.**

By James McKinley Bard.

The trumpet is calling brave and courageous men to rally to the battles front for the contesting European nations, and encounter in what they call a worthy cause. In America that same call has been given and it was answered by many worthy men of the past conflicts. Its results in numerous instances, have been good but many a stalwart soldier's life has been snatched by an unworthy blast of the bugle. In this same America, yes in Fulton county of Ohio, a different trumpet was blown, not of war, not of peace, but a trumpet of rest that called a pioneer woman to enter eternal life in the celestial city of our God and Redeemer.

Mrs. Mary Howard, sweet memories shall long be cherished by her multitude of friends. Her kind ways and glittering inspirations shall be as precious stones not only by me but by all who hungered for her consultation and advice.

Who was Mrs. Mary Howard, whose departure we are lamenting. It was she who was one of the primeval lights and philanthropists of our city. It was she who's works and encouraging deeds shall be as garland memories to her admirers. Gone, but her work shall live for ever. Yes the stately council oak droops its head with us in due respect and gratitude for this worthy pioneer. Gone, yes gone is her presence but her deeds shall live forever and spread fragrance to all her friends and mankind.

**"I Don't Feel Good"**

That is what a lot of people tell us. Usually their bowels only need cleansing.

**Rexall Orderlies**

will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Take one tonight. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Read & Wager.

**Your Reading For 1915**

... YOU WANT: The Reports from the County Government, from the County Courts and all other County organizations; the reports of important meetings of citizens that have been or are going to be held; happenings at the County seat. The markets each week so that you may know what is being paid for Farm produce; the advertisements of Progressive Business men, so that you may know how much the things you have to buy will cost you and where you can buy to the best advantage; authentic articles touching upon the things you are interested in on the farm, in the home, in town, in churches, schools, society and politics, information in regard to happenings and friends and acquaintances in the various parts of the County, news of the week from the State, the Nation and the World. The Sunday School lesson, a good story and sermon.

YOU GET all this, and more, in

**The Fulton County Tribune SUBSCRIBE NOW**

and settle the matter of your reading for 1915 in a manner that will prove entirely satisfactory to yourself and your family.

A POSTAL CARD ADDRESSED TO THE TRIBUNE OFFICE, WAUSEON, OHIO, AND BEARING YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS WILL BRING SAMPLE COPIES OF THE TRIBUNE TO YOU FOR THREE CONSECUTIVE WEEKS—ABSOLUTELY FREE.

**Extraordinary Clubbing Offers**

Tribune	Tribune	Tribune	Tribune
Toledo Daily Blade	Youths Companion	Both for one year for	\$2.75
Farm and Home			
Gentlewoman	Tribune	Everybodys Delineator	\$2.75
Home Life		All three, one year for	
All to one address			
one year for			
Tribune	All for one year for	Tribune	All for one year for
Ohio Farmer		Ohio Farmer	
Household	\$1.50	Kimballs Dairy Farmer	\$1.70
		Home Life	
Tribune	All for one year for	Tribune	All for one year for
Ohio Farmer		To Day's	
Farm and Home	\$1.50	Womans World	\$1.60
		Home Life	
Tribune	All for one year for	Tribune	
To-Day's		American Agriculturist	year for
Farm and Home	\$1.50	Kimballs Dairy Farmer	All for one \$1.60
		Gentlewoman	
Tribune	All for one year for	Tribune	All for one year for
Womans World		Poultry Pointers	
Farm and Home	\$1.50	Farm and Home	
		Peoples Popular Monthly	\$1.50
Tribune	All for one year for		
McCall's			
Today's	\$1.70		
Farm and Home			

**Colds and Croup in Children.**

Many people rely upon Chamberlain's Cough Remedy implicitly in cases of colds and croup, and it never disappoints them. Mrs. E. H. Thomas, Logansport, Ind., writes: "I have found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best medicine for colds and croup I have ever used, and never tire of recommending it to any neighbors and friends. I have always given it to my children when suffering from croup, and it has never failed to give them prompt relief." For sale by all dealers. 43-4

**New Hope for the Bald.**

An Australian has obtained a United States patent for a process for transplanting living hair on bald heads.

**People Ask Us**

What is the best laxative? Years of experience in selling all kinds of medicines to always recommend

**Rexall Orderlies**

as the safest, surest and most satisfactory. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Read & Wager.

**Daily Reminder.**

Begin right with a boy at eighteen months and you won't have to thrash him at eight years.

**This—and Five Cents!**

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by Fink & Haumesser. 34-4

**THE CHURCHES**

**M. E. CHURCH.**  
9:15 Sabbath school, C. J. Ives, Superintendent.  
10:30 Sermon by Rev. D. H. Bailey, Dist. Supt.  
6:00 Epworth League.  
7:00 "Lost."  
O. P. HOFFMAN, Minister

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**  
Special program of music and addresses Sunday night at 7:00 instead of sermon. This under auspices of Christian Endeavor. Everybody invited.  
Morning sermon 10:45.  
Sunday school 9:30.  
You will find a welcome here.

**EVANGELICAL CHURCH.**  
Sunday school 9:30.  
Sermon 10:45.  
Y. P. A. 6:00.  
Sermon 7:00.

The special meetings now in progress are a success.  
God is manifesting his power, and eleven have already made their peace with him.  
Meetings every night during the week beginning at 7:15.  
W. D. HAYES, Pastor.

**CONGREGATIONAL SCHEDULE.**  
Sunday school at 9:45. Lesson: Ruth Chooses the True God.  
Preaching service at 11. Subject: Abraham and David—The Former Dispensation.  
Christian Endeavor at 6. Subject: Christian Endeavor that Count.  
Preaching service at 7. Subject: The Grateful Samaritan.  
Next Wednesday evening at 7, prayer meeting.  
W. T. WILLIAMS, Minister.