

Oct 21 1921

THE EAGLE QUILLH. M. LOUBL, Publisher and Proprietor
LOUISE H. LINS, Assistant EditorEntered at the postoffice at Eagle, Wis., as
second class mail matter.

Subscription Price \$1.25 a Year.

OBITUARY

Henry H. Earle, son of Samuel and Phoebe Earle, was born at Athens, Ontario, Canada, March 30, 1859. At the age of 9 years he came to the United States to live with his aunt, Mrs. Phoebe Hinkley, on a farm near Eagle, Wisconsin. On February 24, 1880, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Hage, daughter of Rev. and Mary Hage. Five children came to bless this union,—three sons and two daughters.

At the age of 17 years, Mr. Earle gave his heart to the Lord and united with the Methodist Church of Eagle, and became actively engaged in church work, holding the offices of trustee and steward for a number of years. He also was superintendent of the Sunday school for 6 years and later on was licensed by the Conference to preach. One year ago last February, on their fortieth wedding anniversary, he, with his wife and daughter, retired from the active duties of farm life and moved to Dousman, where he purchased a home and with his family united with the Emanuel Congregational church. He was always in the house of worship on the Lord's day, attending all of the mid-week and Sunday services.

Mr. Earle has passed to his reward but his life will continue on in the hearts of many. Friday, Oct. 14, he fell asleep in the Lord only to awaken in the eternal city, where the reward for faithful service crowned him.

He was a member of Dousman lodge No. 315, Free and Accepted Masons and also belonged to the Order of Modern Woodmen. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, one brother, Nelson, of Athens, Canada; three sons, Howard, of Honey Creek; Elmer, of Waukesha, and Harley of LaGrange, and two daughters, Mrs. Charles Cole and Miss Ruby Earle, both of Dousman, besides five grandchildren, many other relatives and a host of friends.

Anchored safe where storms are o'er
On the border land we left him;
Soon to meet and part no more.
When we leave this world of changes,
When we leave this world of care,
We shall find our missing loved one
In our Father's mansion fair.

Mr. Earle was a devoted husband and a kind and indulgent father, but the greatest of all was that he was