

FREMONT, O., HONORS LANE

MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD IN FORMER HOME.

Local Congregation Adopts Warm Tribute to Late Pastor.

From the Fremont O., Daily News of a recent date is taken the following clipping pertaining to a memorial service held there a week ago in memoriam to the late A. G. Lane, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this city:

"The appreciation, esteem and regard in which the late Rev. A. G. Lane, D. D. Pastor of the Fremont First Presbyterian church from 1893 to 1905, was held in Fremont was evidenced in the large congregation of friends and former parishioners who attended the beautiful and impressive services held in memory of Dr. Lane at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

"Rev. Lane, who for thirteen years served faithfully as pastor of the First Presbyterian church, where he made many warm and admiring friends, in and outside of his parish, died a week ago Sunday, at La Grande, Oregon, where he had been stationed for some time. The services in memoriam Sunday night were especially impressive, being featured with beautiful music, and addresses by Miss Lucy E. Keeler, Elder A. G. Thatcher, Mr. N. C. Sherwood, a warm friend, and Dr. U. S. Bartz, present pastor of the church.

"The altar of the church was adorned with vases of stately white Calla and Easter lilies, palms, ferns and greenery. The service opened appropriately with the rendition of the beautiful old hymn 'O Love that Will Not Let Me Go,' the reading of the scripture lesson, Psalm 121, Dr. Lane's favorite, and II Timothy 4:1-8 by Elder M. W. Seibert and a prayer by Elder W. H. Barnum. During the evening the well-trained voices of the Presbyterian choir blended perfectly in 'Crossing the Bar' and 'Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping,' sung most effectively."

The article then proceeds to dwell on the text of the address, all of them with the Christian upright, lovable disposition and character which the late divine displayed while in La Grande. That he had the warmest possible friends in and out of the church the same there as he did here, is very evident from the tone of the addresses.

Reflecting the deep religious kinship between the late divine and his congregation in La Grande, can be taken as indicative the following resolution:

Congregational Resolution.
Whereas it has pleased God to remove our beloved pastor, Dr. A. G. Lane, from our midst, and to take him unto Himself—we hereby express the deep sorrow which has come to this people, and the great loss which we, as a church, have sustained.

Dr. Lane was a man beloved, not alone by his own people, but by all with whom he came in contact. The general expression of all is "He was a good man."

He lived a most earnest, consecrated life and brought cheer and comfort to all with whom he met.

Dr. Lane was a man of rare Christian spirit, patient, tactful, cheerful and kind, and like his Master, he too was a good Teacher.

While we mourn his loss most deeply, yet we thank God that he was permitted to give us nearly two years of his ministry that we might realize his power for good and receive of his teachings, and his words of counsel and good cheer.

And while with sorrowing hearts we render this tribute to his memory, we pray that we may so faithfully follow his teachings that, we, like him, may receive the reward of the faithful.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, said the Spirit, that they may rest from their labour and their words do follow them."

We commend the loving wife and sons to God's most tender care and keeping.

Resolved that a copy of this memorial be sent to Mrs. A. G. Lane, and a copy sent to the city paper.

This resolution adopted by the

regular Congregational Meeting of the First Presbyterian Church of La Grande, Oregon, this the 9th. day of April, 1914.

W. T. LANDRUM,
Secretary.

Farmers' Ticket Rumor Denied.

A rumor to the effect that the farmers had met at North Powder last Saturday and decided to put a complete county ticket in the field, is without foundation. In a telephone conversation with E. S. Norris who is today in Imbler the following denial is given: "There is nothing to the rumor."

Wood Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the District School Board of School District No. One of Union County, Oregon, will receive up to 7:30 o'clock P. M., of April 24th, 1914, sealed bids for furnishing said School District No. One with 500 cords of four foot split yellow pine, Tamarac and red fir wood, said wood to be cut while green and not later than June 1, 1914, free from large knots and acceptable to said school board.

Said wood to be delivered, 300 cords at High School Building, 100 cords at Fourth Ward School and 100 cords at Riverside School, and to be corded up neatly and closely where directed by the Board. One hundred cords to be delivered by July 1, and all on or before September 1st, 1914. Bids to be left with School Clerk.

Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

ARTHUR C. WILLIAMS,
School Clerk.
d-4-13-24.

LOST—Carriage Robe. Leave at Van Burens. 4-13-14.

KAFFIR "BOY" SERVANTS.

They Bathe and Oil Themselves and Then Don Filthy Clothes.

Most of the "domestic" work in South Africa is done by the Kaffirs, who are called "boys," no matter what their age may be.

When the Kaffir boys come from the kraals no one ever uses their native names. As soon as they are brought into contact with the whites they take a "white" name. This produces results not lacking in the elements of humor.

Among the horse boys "Kulfo," "Fork" and "Spoon" are common names. "Table," "Chair," "Carriage," "Watch" and "Matchbox" are others more infrequently used. There is of record one boy who took the utilitarian name of "Ham and Eggs."

The Kaffirs are very fond of rice when they learn to eat it among the whites, and one stable boy thought he had found the finest name in the world in "Rice."

In some respects the Kaffirs are the cleanest people in the world. They are forever scrubbing themselves in hot water and anointing themselves with oil afterward. But the habit does not extend to their clothes. They will take an elaborate bath and then don clothes that never saw the wash-tub—Washington Star.

Old Book Advertisement.

The advertising of children's books does not seem to have advanced in ingenuity since the time of old John Newbery. Here is a specimen of his art from the Morning Chronicle in December, 1767: "This day was published 'Nurse Truelove's New Year's Gift, or the Book of Books For Children,' adorned with cuts and designed as a present for every little boy who would become a great man and ride upon a fine horse and to every little girl who would become a great woman and ride in a lord mayor's gift coach. Printed for the author, who has ordered these books to be given gratis to all little boys and girls at the Bible and Sun in St. Paul's churchyard, they paying for the binding, which is only twopenny each book."—London Chronicle.

Strict About Guns.

Any one who handles a gun in Germany is held to more strict accountability than in America. A member of a hunting party in Prussian Saxony asked permission of a comrade to examine his gun. The owner handed it over, and while the man was examining it the gun was discharged, instantly killing a young woman standing near by. The owner of the gun was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, while the man who was holding the gun has to serve only a six months' term. The court held that the owner was criminally negligent in handing the gun to the hunter, and that he held the weapon was negligently because he was an experienced hunter.

C. J. SMITH IS IN LA GRANDE

DEMOCRATIC GUBERNATORIAL JOB ATTRACTS HIM.

Asserts He Has Found Eastern Oregon Favorable to Him.



C. J. Smith Democratic aspirant for primary nomination to the office of governor.

Dr. C. J. Smith, formerly of Pendleton but now a practicing physician in Portland, is in the city conversing with the people whom he meets relative to his chances for the Democratic nomination to the office of governor of Oregon.

Dr. Smith has served as a member of the state senate from Umatilla county and was quite successful in political ambitions in that county for he received the election when Democrats were in the minority. In his last effort however, he suffered defeat after a very strenuous campaign.

After making a tour of the country east of La Grande he said to the Observer Saturday evening: "I have been through the extreme eastern part of the state, visited Eagle and Pine valleys, met many of the Baker county people and I feel encouraged at the prospects of nomination."

The doctor is opposed by John Manning of Portland who was recently here fixing up his fences and also by Judge Bennett of The Dalles, who has considerable strength in this portion of the state. Each candidate has his individual platform the same as each Republican candidate has a platform of his own making.

Just how Democrats east of the mountains will divide their support between Judge Bennett, Dr. Smith and John Manning, is but a mere guess. However, each of the three seems to feel very confident of success.

MILLMAN INJURED.

Arm Badly Cut by Edger in Montgomery Mill South of City.

John Martin who is employed with the Sprat Montgomery saw mill south of town, was quite seriously cut last Saturday and had to be taken to La Grande for treatment. His left arm was cut in the edger of the mill.

EASTER PRESENT COMES.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shumate Obtain Little Girl for Easter.

Hundreds of citizens were made happy yesterday with Easter presents but none were made more happy than Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shumate of North La Grande. To their home came a little baby daughter yesterday morning.

Miss Dulli Under Knife.

Miss Bertha Dulli was this morning operated on at the local hospital for an ailment that overtook her suddenly yesterday afternoon, about four o'clock. Severe pains in the left side developed to such an extent that an operation seemed imperative.

This is Miss Dulli's second operation in six months for about half a year ago she was operated on for appendicitis. At the time of going to press indications point to recovery.

RATTLED THE ENEMY.

An Uncanny Scotch Ruse That Sent Them Flying in Terror.

Many a fighting Percy shared in English battles by land and sea and rarely did one of them come to grief. But in "Highways and Byways in the Border," by the late Andrew Lang and his brother John, the honored name is linked with a story of defeat. In 1372 the Lord Percy of that day, the English warden of the marches, at the head of 7,000 men lay encamped not far from the river Tweed.

"To scare away from their poor little crops the deer and wild cattle that were wont, when night fell, to ravage them, the Scotch country folk of that district used to sound at frequent intervals a primitive kind of drum. To the ends of long poles they fixed what may best be termed huge rattles, made of dried skins tightly stretched over semicircular ribs of wood. Inside each skin they put a few round pebbles. When shaken vigorously these rattles would give out a noise quite terrifying to any four footed animal, especially when heard in the stillness of the night."

The clever Scotchmen planned a stampede, and in the pitchy blackness of midnight sent a number of picked men carrying their rattles carefully poised and muffled, who stole unperceived from bush to bush and from stone to stone until they were close upon the enemy's camp on the heights at either side. Then they sounded the rattles with a sudden din truly infernal.

Picketed horses, mad with terror broke loose, rushed through the camp and trampled over the sleeping soldiers. Those who sprang awake, deafened and bewildered by the hubbly uproar which but a few comprehended were seized with a panic scarcely less abject than that of their horses. Many fled. The rest found themselves, as dawn broke, without either mounts, transport animals or baggage, all of which had been captured by the wily Scots. On foot, in wrath and humiliation, Percy and his 7,000 fell back across the Tweed.

Seldom in sober fact and modern slang has a formidable force been so easily and completely rattled!

A MESSAGE TO MOTHER.

It Came With the Passing of Her Dear-ly Beloved Babe.

It is time for me to go, mother; I am going. When in the pulling darkness of the lonely dawn you stretch out your arm for your baby in the bed I shall say, "Baby is not there"—mother, I am going.

I shall become a delicate draft of air and caress you, and I shall be rippled in the water when you bathe and kiss you and kiss you again.

In the gusty night when the rain patters on the leaves you will hear my whisper in your bed, and my laughter will dash with the lightning through the open window into your room.

If you lie awake, thinking of my baby until late in the night, I shall sing to you from the stars, "Sleep, mother, sleep."

On the straying moonbeams I shall steal over your bed and lie upon your bosom while you sleep.

I shall become a dream, and through the little opening of your eyelids I shall slip into the depths of your sleep, and when you wake up and look round, startled like a twinkling freddy, I shall flit out into the darkness.

When on the great festival of puja the neighbors' children come and play about the house I shall melt into the music of the flute and throb in your heart all day.

Dear auntie will come with puja presents and will ask, "Where is our baby, sister?" Mother, you will tell her softly, "He is in the pupils of my eyes; he is in my body and in my soul."—From "The Crescent Moon," by Rabindranath Tagore.

Business and Army Recruits.

Army officers are apt to smile at the very time that business men wear grave faces. When trade and industry fall off the applicants for enlistment are also of so superior quality as to make glad the hearts of recruiting officers. Young men thrown out of work, especially those who are not expert, but "fit in" to trades and callings are inclined to think that Uncle Sam's service presents the attraction of steady pay to the steady, even if the monthly wage is not more than \$15. The army half loaf is better than the civilian no bread.—Boston Transcript.

W. H. Byer

Plasterer and Contractor

Interior and exterior plastering, Ornamental work of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Red 1931.

Speaking of HOUSE CLEANING

Do the job right by applying a coat of paint or varnish to the woodwork and new paper or moresco to the walls.

The cost is not great if you buy material here. The quality of goods bought here is right. I am willing to give any reasonable accommodation in way of credit.

Why not give me a share of your patronage?

F. E. OXNER SUCCESSORS TO COOLIDGE.

KNIGHTS CONVENE. (Continued from page one.)

Cross which was formed in the 12th century and how that order prompted Knights Templar organizations. Sir Knight Jones' diction, rhetoric, oratory, thought, delivery and deductions were indeed beautiful and the big audience of Knight Templars and their friends were held spell bound throughout the sermon.

GUNMEN DIE. (Continued from Page 1.)

Following their conviction before Justice Goff, who presided also at Becker's trial, they appealed but the State Supreme Court sustained the verdict. It also sustained the verdict against Becker. Then came the appeal to the Appellate Court. Even when that tribunal unanimously confirmed the verdict against them they kept their nerve, and issued statements tending to show their innocence and why they should get a new trial.

Divorce Suit On.

Circuit Judge Knowles today heard argument and evidence in the divorce suit brought by Nellie Walls against her husband Lewis J. Walls. The plaintiff alleges cruel and inhuman treatment. J. D. Slater is attorney for the plaintiff and R. J. Greene for the defendant.

REX HALL

"Where You Learn to Dance."

Dancing assemblies each Tuesday and Saturday night. Instruction in all dances by appointment.

BERT M. SHERWOOD, Proprietor and Instructor.

OFFICE—Rex Hall, Phone Black 3171

ATTENTION BOYS AND GIRLS

1st WARD PRIZE.

To the boy or girl under 15 years of age, living in the First Ward, in the City of La Grande, who returns to us the largest number of empty Upper Crust Flour Sacks by May 1, 1914, we will give \$5.00 in cash.

(These sacks can be solicited from any part of town, but boy or girl must live in the first ward.)

2nd WARD PRIZE.

To the boy or girl under 15 years of age, living in the Second Ward, in the City of La Grande, who returns to us the largest number of empty Upper Crust Flour Sacks by May 1, 1914, we will give \$5.00 in cash.

(These sacks can be solicited from any part of town, but boy or girl must live in the second ward.)

3rd WARD PRIZE.

To the boy or girl under 15 years of age, living in the third ward, in the City of La Grande, who returns to us the largest number of empty Upper Crust Flour Sacks by May 1, 1914, we will give \$5.00 in cash.

(These sacks can be solicited from any part of town, but boy or girl must live in the third ward.)

4th WARD PRIZE.

To the boy or girl under 15 years of age, living in the fourth ward, in the City of La Grande, who returns to us the largest number of empty Upper Crust Flour Sack by May 1, 1914, we will give \$5.00 in cash.

(These sacks can be solicited from any part of town, but boy or girl must live in the fourth ward.)

CAPITAL PRIZE.

To the boy or girl living in any one of the above wards who returns to us the largest number of empty Upper Crust Flour Sacks, we will give an additional prize of \$10.00 in cash.

(These sacks can be solicited from any part of the city and the boy or girl can live in any ward in the city.)

ALL GET PAID.

We will also give 5 cents each for any and all empty Upper Crust Flour Sacks returned to us by May 1, 1914, so that all boys and girls will be paid for their efforts whether or not they are lucky in winning the prize.

Get your mamma and your mamma's friends to buy Upper Crust Flour and save the sack for you. This flour cost your mamma \$1.45 per sack and she will get a rebate of 25 cents per sack if she buys quickly. See the Upper Crust Ad.

Yours very truly,

LA GRANDE GROCERY COMPANY, Inc.

G. L. Larison, Manager.