

# La Grande Evening Observer

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**GREATEST IN THE KINGDOM:**  
Whoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same shall be greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

## When Mother Goes

We stood among the crowd of Grande Ronde valley people yesterday when the last words were being said over the remains of Mrs. Eliza Hunter, who had lived the life of noble womanhood and had reached the age of seventy-one years. And as we heard the singers in softest tones singing the hymns she loved, as we heard the minister deliver a thoughtful and kind tribute in well chosen words, we recalled the extraordinary life of this pioneer lady who had lived in the Grande Ronde valley since 1865. What a transformation she witnessed, what a wonderful thing it was to live through her span of years, and, best of all, what a grand thing it was to live the pure Christian life she lived.

She was the wife of one of Oregon's strongest characters—a man of sterling worth—who preceded her to the great unknown a few years ago. She was the mother of eight children, all of whom grew to manhood and womanhood here, each taking a place in the general scheme of life reflecting credit on the parental home and honor upon the Hunter name. Two of her sons ably represent this district in state affairs and stand very high among the men of Oregon. The fine disposition, the excellent character of Mrs. Eliza Hunter were handed down to her children, and the sunset of her life was gladdened and made joyful in the knowledge that she had not only lived a good life but that her children remembered the teachings of the old home where a pioneer mother, knowing no hardship that could not be surmounted, no condition that could not be overcome, presided.

At the funeral yesterday when sorrowful friends were

present and the children for the last time looked upon the earthly face of their mother, there was that feeling of loss to the community which occurs when one of its citizens passes on who has seemingly always been here and always could be depended upon. And there was a feeling in the hearts of those children with no one can understand who has not been called upon to look upon mother's face for the last time. In those brief moments life passes before one as a panorama; the old home in the days when all were young; the little quarrels and disagreements; the sterner problems of life as they gradually fasten on the growing child; the Sunday school, the church and all the good things of life have centered around that sainted mother. Her words of comfort have smoothed the rough places, her plans were always best, her advice was never wrong. These things all present themselves to the children who gather around the funeral bier and come to a stern realization that the mother who has always been with them has passed on; that her kind words, her cheerful voice, her decisions of right will only be known in the future by recollections of the past.

There is no day so sorrowful, there is no duty so hard to bear as the day we say the last good-bye to our mother and perform the funeral duties.

It seems to us that no more fitting poem could be quoted at this time, when the Grande Ronde valley loses one of its noblest characters in the passing of Mrs. Hunter, whose life had been the life of the early settler and pioneer, than the following lines from that old Oregon poet, Joaquin Miller:

The bravest battle that ever was fought,  
Shall I tell you where and when?  
On the maps of the world you will find it not:  
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.  
Nay, not with cannon, or battle-shot,  
With sword, or halberd, pen;  
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought  
From mouths of wonderful men.  
But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—  
Of woman that would not yield,  
But bravely, silently bore her part—  
Lo! There is that battlefield!  
No marshaling troop, no bivouac song;  
No banners to gleam and wave,  
But, oh, these battles they last so long—  
From babyhood to the grave!  
Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,  
She fights in her walled-up town—  
Fight on, and on, in the endless war,  
Then silent, unseen, goes down!  
Oh! ye with banners and battle-shot,  
And soldier to shout and praise,  
I tell you the kindest victories fought  
Are fought in these silent ways!  
Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame,  
With splendid and silent scorn,  
Go back to God as white as you came,  
The kindest warrior born.

## THE OFFICE CAT

**ROMANCE**  
They trod the path together,  
The sky was studded with stars;  
They reached the gate in silence  
And he let down the bars,  
She turned her kind eyes toward him,  
There's naught between them now,  
For he was just the hired man  
And she a Jersey cow.

"What sounds worse than a phonograph almost run down?" A pedestrian almost run down.

A cash register may benefit the business, but it makes it much harder for a poor struggling clerk to get ahead.

There were originally twelve, we believe, but now there are only eleven men in the world who understand the Einstein theories. The twelfth man has decided the theories are not true.

Why is it that the bride and groom always look so serious during the wedding ceremony? Their troubles haven't begun yet.

Pleasant clouds are transmitted nightly by radio, but a La Grande fan says the climax of pleasure will

not be reached until somebody broadcasts a sound of chicken frying in a skillet.

### DON'T READ THIS

At the evening dance,  
Must everyone know,  
The better the shape,  
The scarcer the clothes.

reforming our currency. In a little while he'll have it all, and then he can use his own judgment.

**DEFINITIONS**  
"Pa?"  
"Well, son, what is it?"  
"Pa, what does p. m. mean?"  
"Afternoon, son; post meridian."  
"Does it, pa?"  
"Yes, and it means postmaster, and post mortem, too."  
"What does post mortem mean, pa?"  
"Post mortem, that means, after marriage, son, after marriage."



U.B. Thrifty says:  
"There are roads to riches—but most of us travel in the wrong direction"

## La Grande NATIONAL BANK

SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE

It's an uphill problem—this business of getting rich. So many different pitfalls bob up that the road is hard to travel. There is one thing sure, however, that is, if we WORK AND SAVE we will get ahead of the fellow who spends it all. We welcome your account and pay four per cent. to savers.



**HIGHLAND LINEN**  
A large assortment of the latest styles just received. We invite your inspection.  
RED CROSS DRUG STORE



### New Easter Frocks

When you select a spring dress, color and materials that will best show them.

These frocks will help you give your usual care in selecting them. They are in styles and they will be very much appreciated when you see them. Prices from \$18.50 to \$60.00

### Coats

These are attractive, elegant, satisfying, graceful lines in fabric of superior quality.

\$20.00 to \$35.00

# N. K. West & Co.

THE QUALITY STORE

## EASTER

### The Day of New Things JUST TWO WEEKS AWAY!

At this store you will find an array of new spring merchandise so full of beauty and color that the hours spent in any one of our departments will mean time well spent to you. We appreciate your compliments to us by shopping in this store, for one of our pleasures is showing merchandise, and you'll find every salesperson on their tip toes to serve you with our new Spring and Easter display.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU

### Easter Footwear

EVERY STYLE IN BEAUTY FOR SPRING TO FIT EVERY STYLE OF A LADY'S FOOT.

\$3.00 to \$12.00

### NEW SILK HOSE

La Grande—Thomas Easter hose in new shades—

\$1.55 to \$3.00

### EASTER GLOVES

New specialties in Easter silk and fabric gloves—a glove to finish the costume for Easter wear.

75c to \$3.50

### Spring Footwear

MAN'S CORRECT TYPE FLORENCE, EDWIN CLAPP AND OTHER MAKES SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY N. K. WEST CO.—SERVICE IN EVERY FAIR.

\$4.00 to \$10.00



### Easter and Spring

Is the Set Date for Men to Bloom Out In New Apparel

In offering this line of Spring clothing for your approval, we feel we have made a step forward for the men of La Grande. Quality, appearance and the style to please.

\$22.50 to \$50.00

### Boys' Easter Suits

A complete line of clothing to please every mother. N. K. West Co. Boys' clothing are always supreme.

\$6.00 to \$15.00



### Easter Millinery

In Exquisite Styles

Handing frocks will display, and that are pleasing to the eye, adding compliments to quality. These prices will please you.

On the Balcony

### EASTER GINGHAMS

Plaids, checks and stripes in the prettiest line ever shown in your city.

21c to 45c

### EASTER SILKS

New Tulle, Crepe de Chine, Georgette and fine silk. Palace designs and women's highest shades.

\$1.50 to \$3.00

### Men's Spring Hats

In Becoming Styles of N. K. West Co. Quality

A man's hat for a man's head—not frockish in appearance in the least. Every shade to please you and with our usual price we are showing America's (sic) most modern.

\$4.00 to \$10.00

