

July 28, 1914

OBITUARY

Patrick Murray Crowe was born in Nova Scotia, April 26th, 1844 and died in Granite Falls, Washington, May 23, 1914. He was married to Idella Reeves in Owatonna, Minn., on May 16, 1870 and to them were born nine children, all of whom in unbroken circle, with the wife and mother, survive Mr. Crowe.

Patrick Murray Crowe came with his parents from Nova Scotia to Portsmouth, New Hampshire in 1848. From here the family moved to Columbus, Wis. In 1859 they removed again, going to Owatonna, Minn.

Mr. Crowe was among the emigrants who crossed the plains under the protection of General Sulley's command in 1864 which was going out to put down an Indian uprising. While on this trip they were surrounded by 7000 Sioux warriors. When Gen. Sulley went out to attack this band of Indians he called for volunteers from among the emigrants to enlist, and with the sick soldiers he was leaving behind, to protect the emigrant train and the commissary. Among others Murray Crowe volunteered for this service as a soldier and was sworn in but was never formally discharged from the service. This expedition stopped at Fort Benton, Montana and Mr. Crowe remained in Montana for five years and then returned to Owatonna, Minn.

In 1870, after his marriage, he and his bride moved to Iowa, where they lived for twenty-three years, farming and working at his trade as blacksmith.

In 1893 Mr. Crowe crossed the plains again with teams, and taking his family with him, two years were thus passed when they reached their destination, Helena, Montana. Again he stayed in Montana five years, when in 1900, he, with his family, moved to Washington where he resided till the time of his death at Granite Falls, where his funeral services were conducted in the home in the presence of a large number of friends and members of the family by the Rev. W. R. Parr, pastor of the Congregational Church of which Mr. Crowe was a member and a trustee.

In the life of Patrick Murray Crowe two characteristics stand out very prominently. The one mastering thing was his devotion to the interests of humanity everywhere. His heart was as big as the world. There was never a cry of need uttered anywhere, between the poles or between the rising and setting sun that did not find a response in his heart. He was willing to sacrifice himself and go without if some one needed his help.

The second characteristic was like the first—a mastering passion for a social order in which justice and righteousness should reign, wherein poverty should disappear and the fear and dread of hunger should be forever removed from the home and family of the workers of the world.

Loved and honored by his family and by those who knew him best, he has entered into the life that is the reward of those who love and serve their fellow men.

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