

WHAT THE MONTANA WOMEN ARE DOING

"The little town of Plympton, four miles from Plymouth, Devonshire, was the birthplace of Sir Joshua Reynolds, prince of English portrait painters." Mrs. Christie went one better, and described his family and early environment. She told of his placid temperament, which was equally proof against the fierce attacks of unsuccessful rivals and the brusque, outspoken comments of friends like Johnston.

Mrs. Christie told of the life destined for him by his father, that of a doctor, and of how he rebelled. His father consigned by a bailiff. The heads were to be when he found the latter was making some money from painting portraits. She told of his prodigious industry, giving 200 sittings a month, and from these finishing from 37 to 40 portraits every month. One understands how he managed to paint the thousands he did during his lifetime.

His deafness, the result of cold caught in the Vatican, was lasting, and caused him great inconvenience. His appointment as first president of the Royal Academy of England, was spoken of and the events leading up to it. His ardent search for the lost art of coloring, his purchase of seven pictures, which he cut up and analyzed the paint, hoping to thereby discover the secret, such beautiful Titians that he was reconstituted with. His friendships and hatreds—no, he was too placid to hate—but his dislikes were spoken of.

His favorites, she said, were beautiful women, innocent children, and the heroic for models. She described his picture of a sea captain, which brought him fame first in England. Also his picture of Goldsmith, which is said to be the most pathetic and tender portrait he ever painted. She told of his seven portraits of Garrick and narrated Gainsborough's attempts to paint Garrick and his failure.

When Mrs. Christie finished, Mrs. Green Majors started the discussion, and gave an interesting talk. She told of Reynolds taking children from the street for models, of his "Babes in the Woods," both children taken from the same street Arab, in a different pose. She described in detail his famous portrait of Mrs. Scott-Siddons, said to be the finest portrait in the world, as the "Tragic Muse." Of his painting his name on the hem of her gown, and when she spoke of it telling her he was satisfied to go down to fame on the hem of her garment.

She told of his family picture of the duke and duchess of Marlborough and their six children, and of how it came near being lost to the world through his having loaned it to an impetuous painter, whose goods and chattels were sent to his gaudy under Hudson, cut from this group and sold separately. Of this Reynolds learned just in time, and rescued the picture by paying the painter's debts.

This closed the program, with the exception of a piano solo by Miss Trask. Club members should remember that at the meeting next Wednesday the trustees will be elected, and every member of the club should be in attendance.

Another special session of the Women's club was held Wednesday before the regular meeting. One will be held

next time, and that will probably close the special session of the club for a time. Many members who are among the best workers in the club find it difficult to reach the club rooms at such an early hour.

It was decided to elect two sets of trustees, 11 in all, six to serve two years, five to serve one year. When nominations were made it was amusing to see the way nominees commenced to withdraw. However, enough were nominated who did not withdraw to give the club plenty of good timber to select

just the sort of woman needed in such a difficult position.

No one attended today that it is a difficult position—trustee of the club. It means hard work and lots of it. Those who do except the positions should be given a vote of thanks. The nominees are: Mesdames M. Cunningham, A. H. Wethey, Troutman, McIntyre, E. W. Shively, Charles Copenhaver, Ignatius Donnelly, Prince, Louis Best, Harper, John Forbes, Hall, Frederic F. Holbrook, J. D. Stemmoms, Charles Schatzlein, G. C. Reuger, George Tower, Mary Busch, J.

POPULAR YOUNG PEOPLE TO WED.



EDWARD W. RALPH.

MISS ELIZABETH E. THOMAS.

The engagement has been announced of Deputy Clerk of the District Court Edward W. Ralph and Miss Elizabeth E. Thomas. The marriage will take place at a very early date. Mr. Ralph is a well-known resident of Butte and a popular member of the clerical staff of the district court clerk's office. Miss Thomas is a talented musician and a charming young lady. Mr. Ralph has been a resident of Butte since 1891, and he has a great many friends and acquaintances here. Before his appointment to the position of deputy clerk in Mr. Roberts' office he was engaged in leasing

and mining in this locality. He was a grand lodge representative of the I. O. O. F. at the recent meeting at Great Falls. Miss Thomas has been a resident of Butte for about a year, and already has a large circle of friends. She lives with her brother, William J. Thomas, 531 Diamond street. She has been a teacher of music, and is an artistic and cultured performer on the piano. The announcement of the engagement of the young couple will be received with pleasure by their numerous friends, and no doubt they will be the recipients of many congratulations.

from. As many members who were not present have been telephoning and in other ways trying to learn the names of the nominees they are given in full, and as will be seen nearly every one is

Russell, A. H. Jones, Schilling, W. W. Cheeley.

Mrs. A. S. Christie read a short paper and supplemented it by many interesting facts and stories of Joshua Reynolds. She commenced by saying that "The desire of Englishmen to preserve the pictures of distinguished persons for the satisfaction and pleasure of their descendants seems almost inherent and the galleries of ancestors which this custom has left to representatives of noble families today furnish an impressive accessory to hereditary grandeur. And so it happens as long as England has any art to speak of the portrait painter has flourished there. Thus it will be seen that civic pride as well as that of race has done much to promote the excellence of English portraiture, and the impetus which it so early received would seem not to have slackened if we studied the names of native masters who excelled foreign painters—Reynolds, Gainsborough, etc.

Mrs. Margaret Cunningham, who is a prominent club woman of Butte, has just returned from an extended visit in the East, where she not only visited many points of interest and the exposition, but many clubs. In St. Louis she had the pleasure of attending the meetings of the State Federation, and met many celebrated club women. In Milwaukee she visited the clubs, including the club which owns its own club house and is making money with it. Mrs. Cunningham heard Dean Willetts in a biblical sermon and Prof. Rollins on "Dante," Mrs. Sherman and many other celebrities. Her description of club houses, club women, club methods and all pertaining thereto is most interesting, not only to club women.

The Homer club met with Mrs. John Noyes Monday. For the first half hour the current events were discussed, and many interesting items on literature, art and science were spoken of.

Mrs. Ashley gave an account of the library donated to Ouray, Colo., by Mr. Walsh, owner of the famous Camp Bird mine. The first paper, "The Medica," was given by Mrs. McCrackin, who traced the history of the family from the fourteenth century to its decline in the seventeenth century, mentioning particularly the "Illustrious Cosimo."

Mrs. Tower gave a three-minute sketch of Catherine de Medici, and Mrs. Drennan of Pope Leo X.

Mrs. W. J. Christy gave a synopsis of "Divina Comedia," showing that the truth which Dante sought to enforce is that "The life to come is but a fulfillment of the life that now is." In connection with this paper Mrs. Tower read a description of one of the circles of hell; Mrs. Moore read a selection from purgatory, and Mrs. Speer gave a reading from paradise.

The five-minute sketch of Fra Filippo Lippi was given by Mrs. Kunkle. At the conclusion of the program delicious refreshments were served. The club will hold its next meeting in the rooms of the "Business Men's association."

Saturday night was one of the most interesting of this season. Mrs. Louis Sanders gave a most learned talk on ancient Egypt, gradually taking her audience back into the misty past when this insignificant country was the greatest nation of the world; great in art, literature and civilization. Mrs. Sanders spoke on the ancient love of Egypt with

all the grace of one who thoroughly understands a subject. The talk was greatly enjoyed by the club. Part of the evening was given to current events, and informal talks by Colonel Cook and Captain Sanders on China and Halo Islands. Mrs. Frank Mitchell entertained the club for the evening at her home on West Granite. Tonight the club meets with Mrs. George Clark, 7 South Excelsior. The program will cover some very interesting topics.

The last session of the Ethical Culture club was devoted to the reading and discussion of "Gods and Heroes of the North." This book is a collection of mythical stories of Iceland and Norway, showing the mythology of these countries as very similar to that of Greece and Rome. The discussion proved very interesting, and the club decided to review it again later in the winter.

Misses Ida and Mae Thomas were elected to membership. Next Tuesday night the session will be devoted to physical culture exercises. Members are requested to come promptly on time, 7:30 p. m.

One of the delightful musical affairs of the week was the musicale given Tuesday evening by Miss Charlotte Best at her home, West Granite and Montana streets. Finding she had not room enough Miss Best had taken the entire house and had fitted it up charmingly so that Tuesday evening was also a house-warming and a most enjoyable one. The guest of honor was Miss Kingsley, a well known contralto singer of Anaconda. The program was as follows:

- Duet—Autumn song, Malibelli by Mendelssohn.....
-Miss Kingsley, Miss Best
- My Dreams—Tosti.....Celesti Newcomb
-Miss Kingsley.
- Evening Star—Rich Wagner—"At the Bottom of the Deep Blue Sea".....Mr. Mayer
- Nocturne—Chopin—Narzisses the Nerve.....Miss Emery
- "Eberles".....Neidlinger
- "Sannensheim".....Rob Lehmann
-Miss Best.
- "Veitche".....Ellen Wright
- "Boston Cats".....Newcomb
-Miss Kingsley.
- Duo—"Farewell Delight".....Marsten
-Miss Best, Miss Kingsley.

During the evening Mr. Kallaway and Mr. James also sang. After the program music was discussed and the guests lingered some time. Among those present were: Dr. Turner, Dr. Blair, John MacGinniss, Mrs. Harvey, the Misses Gindrup, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Galwey, Mr. Olson, Mr. Henry, Mrs. Nickel, Miss Louise Nickel, Miss Lydia Caenbrugh, Fred Kitto, Mr. Fosselman, Ed Gay, Miss Emory, Mrs. Frank Mitchell, Mr. Williams, Miss Fosselman, Miss Kingsley, Sam Mayer, Mr. Bieckbach, Miss McKay, Mr. Nippen, the Misses Driscoll, Mrs. Kirk, Mrs. Voroney, Mrs. Gilbrau, Mr. Kallaway, Mr. and Mrs. Fulton, Mr. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. Ludke, Mr. Broderick, Miss Best, Miss Charlotte Best, Mrs. Best, Miss MacGinniss.

The old high school mandolin and guitar club met at the residence of John Corrette on South Idaho street, Wednesday evening, and passed a merry time with music, instrumental and vocal. Those present were: Mrs. A. H. Jones, Misses Brebner, Meiklejohn, Davis, McCucker, Corrette; Messrs. Mueller, Hopkins and Corrette.

SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Carlton H. Hand has returned from a visit of nearly a year in the Philippines, exploring for mineral wealth.

Mrs. Margaret Cunningham has returned from an extended visit in the East, where she visited many points of interest.

Miss Rifer has returned from a visit to Whiting's ranch and is at home on West Granite street.

Mrs. C. M. Atkins has been called to Detroit, Mich., by the dangerous illness of Lew Atkins, second son of Colonel and Mrs. Atkins. It will be remembered that he secured the appointment for Anaconda last year. He is a graduate of the Butte high school and has hosts of friends who will hope for his speedy recovery.

SOCIETY'S NOTE BOOK.

A number of Butte buds and matrons attended the dance given Monday evening in Anaconda at the Montana hotel. They report an unusually pleasant time. Thursday evening the Elks will hold forth with one of their remarkable socials, in which all sorts of surprises are sprung on the wary stranger within their gates.

Last night the ladies of the First Presbyterian church gave an enjoyable hot chicken dinner. It was given in the church parlors and was well attended.

Brewers and Masters' Union No. 66 will give its annual ball Monday, December 1.

Little 10-year-old Alice Davies, an artist in her mastery of the violin, played a couple of classical selections at the Methodist Episcopal church, South, last Sunday evening. Miss Bertha Fox accompanied her admirably.

He Remembered It All Right.

"John!" she said, looking at him severely, "did you know that yesterday was the anniversary of our wedding?" "Certainly, my darling, certainly," he replied, pretending that he wasn't at all surprised. "Didn't they send that little thing out from the jeweler's that I ordered for you? I shall go around today and see about it. Confound those people, anyway. They promised they'd send it yesterday, without fail. If there's anything that makes me mad it's to have people lie to me about a thing of that kind. I'd have gone somewhere else if they had said they couldn't have it ready for me. Well, I'll make such a kick when I get in town today that they won't forget next time, I'll bet. Yes, I remembered it, my dear. I thought of you all day, and of that other happy day. What a glorious—why, my darling, what are you crying for?" "Oh, you liar!" she sobbed. "It isn't till next month, and you're d-d-deceiving me! Go away! Don't you dare to t-t-touch me!" "Confound women, anyhow," he said, as he went down the front steps. "They're never happy unless they're making trouble for themselves!"

OFFICER REPROVES A FOOLISH MOTHER

Woman Who Tries to Make Her Little Son Stop Crying by Telling Him a Patrolman Will Kill Him Meets With a Timely Reprimand.

"Hush your noise, you little imp!" exclaimed a woman with two children, as she stood at Park and Main streets today, waiting for a car.

Her remarks were addressed to a boy, perhaps 3 years of age, who, tired and sleepy, was crying gently and rubbing his small fists into his eyes in an endeavor to keep back the tears.

"Shut up right off," continued the mother, as she gave the child a shake, "or I'll give you to a policeman, and he will kill you. Here comes one now," she added, as a big patrolman turned the corner and stood near her.

The crying child gazed at the policeman with terror in his eyes. He evidently believed the officer would kill him, as his mother had said, and instinctively he shrank behind her, so as to be out of harm's way.

"Take this child, officer," said the mother, pulling the trembling little fellow from behind her, and forcing him toward the patrolman, "and kill him if he don't stop his squalling."

"Pardon me, ma'am," said the officer, taking in the situation at a glance, "but I must say you are not doing the right thing by that child, who seems to be a bright little fellow."

"You are training him to hate the sight of a police officer, to think that any and

every man who wears a uniform is a brute, always looking for a chance to hurt someone.

"You are giving him a wrong idea of officers of the law, and the chances are that when he grows up he will hate them worse than he does now, and will not miss a chance to 'get even' with them for having frightened him in his youth."

"If I were in your place, it seems to me I would teach him that a police officer is paid by the city to protect him—not to harm him."

"By teaching him that you will instill into his mind a respect for the law, which he will not have if you teach him that the officers are for the purpose of injuring children."

"The face of the mother had become redder and redder as the patrolman spoke, and at the conclusion of his remarks she said:

"I did not mean what I said when I spoke to the boy, officer. I was tired and his crying annoyed me. I'll not try to frighten him by saying that a policeman will hurt him, in the future."

Before the car for which the woman was waiting arrived the patrolman had become quite friendly with the little fellow, whose ideas regarding policemen changed when the officer took him into a nearby candy store and bought for him a small bag of sweetmeats.

Hard to Beat Railroads

Scalpers' Tickets Liable to Be Taken Up by the First Conductor.

Persons who are familiar with the changes that have been made in the ticket forms of railroads during the past few years cannot but be surprised that so many people still get taken in from time to time by the ticket scalpers, says the Seattle Times.

The time was, and that not many years ago, when a man could purchase a ticket from a scalper at a reduced rate and stand some chance of it being accepted by the conductors on the trains on which he offered it.

But that time has gone by and the man now who buys a ticket from an unauthorized agent is almost sure to have it taken from him by the first conductor to whom he offers it, and in addition to that have to pay full fare for his ride or to be put off the train.

This condition has existed now for two or three years and it would seem that the traveling public would become aware of the fact some time and cease to patronize the scalpers.

But educating the public against such games seems to be a very slow process and many passengers are taken in daily at all large cities by the alluring offer of full first-class tickets at reduced rates.

Even in Seattle the scalpers seem to continue to do a lucrative business despite the fact that hardly a train goes East but carries some passenger who offers the conductor a scalper's ticket and he is either put off the train or compelled to pay his fare a second time.

In some instances two or three persons with scalpers' tickets are put off of one train. All of the roads are enforcing the rules in regard to ticket limitations with unusual severity this season, and as a result the scalpers find it ever more and more difficult to get their tickets honored.

The manner in which ticket scalpers operate is to purchase the unused portion of return tickets at greatly reduced rates and in turn sell them again to passengers going the opposite direction.

Nowadays all round-trip tickets on all roads are identification tickets and contain the description and the signature of the purchaser.

In addition to this each ticket specifies on its face that it is non-transferable and good only by the person to whom it was sold.

It also specifies on its face that in case

it is presented by any person other than the original purchaser the company is authorized to take the ticket up and in addition to collect full fare of the passenger.

It is this provision of the contract which the scalper and his customer expect to evade in their efforts to have tickets accepted by conductors.

They act on the presumption that conductors will be either too busy or too negligent to look carefully at the ticket offered or will not make an effort to learn whether it is presented by the original purchaser.

In this they miscalculate, for all conductors are instructed to be very strict about accepting tickets from persons other than those to whom they were sold.

One day last week three persons were put off a Northern Pacific train between here and Spokane who were trying to go East on scalpers' tickets.

On several other trains persons were compelled to pay full fare in addition to forfeiting their tickets.

It is quite a frequent thing on both the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern trains out of Seattle for unauthorized tickets to be taken up. A local railroad man said in this connection yesterday:

"It seems as though the public would become familiar with this condition of affairs after a while.

"The roads have been strictly enforcing the anti-scalper rules for months and it is now practically impossible for the possessor of a ticket not purchased directly from the company to induce the conductor to accept it.

"We constantly warn intending passengers against the danger of purchasing scalpers' tickets, but they think we are merely endeavoring to induce them to pay higher prices for tickets at the regular offices.

"It is so easy to guard against being taken in by unknown and unauthorized persons in the purchase of tickets. It is only necessary for the passenger to purchase his ticket at the regular place and in the regular manner.

"It may cost him a dollar or two more, but it will carry him to his destination or provide him a cause of action against the company and its agent.

"The scalper's ticket is worthless when detected and is almost certain to be detected."

Then We Get the Figures—"One never knows a man's real value until he is dead," commented the thoughtful woman.

"True," replied the worldly woman. "Previous to that we can only speculate on the amount of the insurance he carries."

THE FAIR WOMAN AND HER LOVE

Writer Who Has Made a Study of the Question Tries to Explain How It Is That Homely Men Secure Beautiful Wives.

Just why most women admire most men is a problem many persons long since have abandoned.

Their surrender isn't difficult of comprehension. All you have to do is to look at the men.

Yet they fail to solve the puzzle because they consider it from the wrong viewpoint.

Because men admire beauty in women they assume the kirtled ones must require handsomeness in their lords and masters. Nothing could be farther from the truth, says a writer who has studied the matter.

It has been brought as a charge against women that they have not the same sense of beauty that men possess simply because, while good looks form so strong an attraction in a man's eyes, a woman, in nine cases out of ten, never thinks of them in her choice of a husband.

There seems no limit to the ugliness which a man may possess without in any way ruining his chances of getting a woman to love him.

Sometimes his wife is exceptionally beautiful; indeed, it is the exception rather than the rule to see an ugly man with a plain wife.

Perhaps his own lack of beauty makes him value it more keenly in others, while she, as is natural, is not particularly affected by the lack of what is so much a part of herself.

Men Misunderstand It.

A man may be crippled, hideous, deformed, and yet find a woman glad to share his lot.

Men, noticing this peculiarity, have often sneered at women in consequence, supposing them so anxious to marry that they are not fastidious as to whom they take. But they misunderstand the matter altogether.

It is not only pity alone which moves a woman to marry an unattractive man. Compassion can move her to much, for it is one of the most powerful influences over her mind.

But love with her is not half so often induced by beauty in the object as by other qualities which excite her admiration far more strongly.

First of all she chiefly admires in a man his strength, physical and moral. She has not much bodily strength herself, and so it seems to her the most beautiful thing in the world.

She thinks a man who can walk 21 miles without fatigue and lift her up with one hand far more worthy of being admired than the Apollo Belvedere, and the man who can make others obey him she considers a king among men.

Admires Character in Man.

Indeed this, a woman admires character in a man and loves him for his noble qualities, or what she supposes to be such.

She always idealizes the man she admires, and thinks him all sorts of

heroes, and you would offend her mortally if you were to suggest that his qualities are very commonplace ones after all.

There is a curious fact in a woman's affection. It is more delightful to her to be loved than to love.

She cannot be induced to give her love just in return for one that is offered. And so it is the capacity for showing affection that she greatly admires in a man.

When she is strong, when she can endow him in her fancy with all his excellences, and when he is devoutly in love with herself, she casts to the winds all such paltry considerations as whether his nose is straight or his eyes brown or blue.

She takes him without the faintest regard to his appearance, and believes to the day of her death he is the handsomest man in the world.

Sometimes she admires a man's less amiable qualities. She will think a certain roughness to the rest of the world not at all a thing to deprecate, always provided he is tender toward herself. She often runs into the mistake that unpleasing ways are a sign of strength, and does not mind a masterful way that excites a man's own sex.

Loves the Hand of Steel.

Indeed, a masterfulness is one of the characteristics in man that excite her strong, although perhaps secret, admiration.

She may like the velvet glove outside, but she dearly loves to feel the hand of steel inside it.

No henpecked husband ever was regarded with anything but contempt by his wife, and if he had but the confidence to stand up and resist her to her face the woman would generally be delighted to take the second place without protest.

A woman dearly loves courage in a man. It is the quality which seems to her greatly to be admired, probably from the instinct nature has implanted in her to seek the protection of the stronger creature.

A man who is afraid seems to a woman at once the most miserable creature on the face of the earth. He usurps her privileges and does not avail himself of his own.

A woman admires determination in a man. That is why persistence wins her in the end, though she will try it to the utmost limit.

She herself is conscious of a tendency to give up a matter in which she is thwarted, to get tired of something before she has achieved it, to lose heart in pursuit which takes her power.

She thinks a man who can never fight so hard as when he is being beaten is a feature to command her wondering admiration and her adoration.

The moral of which is—but never mind the moral.

HE IS A POPULAR OFFICER.



J. P. MOORE, Second Lieutenant Co. B, N. G. M.

J. P. Moore, second lieutenant of Company B, Montana National Guard, is one of the best known and most popular young men of Butte, where he has resided for a long time. Ever ready to help in any work looking to the advancement of the state, the city, or any association he happens to be connected with, he is one of the most valued members of the Butte militia company, and stands near the head of the list in perfection of drill and in matters of discipline.