



LENT WILL COMMENCE Ash Wednesday of next week, and despite the many prophecies of a brilliant ending to the social season, nothing very dazzling has been given this week and nothing has been announced for next week. Instead, one hears many leaders remarking, "Too near Lent now. I'd wait until after to give my affair. Thus runs the world away; already preparing to 'fill the cup, and in the fire of spring your winter garment of repentance fling." Poor old Omar Khayyam! He knew the world even as did Shakespeare.

There has been a quiet laugh going the rounds in certain social circles this week. A giddy young matron received a letter from the East, telling of the new fad—a grandfather's club, or circle. So she called in a few of the choice spirits of her own coterie to explain. They came—every one telephoned to.

Meet a Chilly Reception.

"First, you must be able to trace your lineage back at least three generations—on both sides," said the hostess. Several looked blue at once. Speak of grandfathers and grandmothers and they were with you; but when it came to delving into the dark ages—no club for them. "Then divorced men or women are not eligible under any circumstances," continued the ambitious promoter. Several other guests prepared to follow the example of the Arabs and silently steal away. "Gossippers and scandalmongers are barred decidedly," was the next bombshell that exploded. A select little group who were discussing with avidity the attempted suicide of a well-known woman by the laudanum route, the stomach-pump and the old doctor, and trying to decide whether she really had cause for jealousy of her husband, stopped talking and looked foolish.

And so it went, and when she finished and tried enthusiastically to "begin right now," the lack of response was appalling and it nearly ended in a riot. She is very young—and not long a resident of Butte; the only city on earth probably where, until the last year or two, men and women were taken at their true worth and liked for themselves. Then the flood of "civilization" came in from the effete East, bringing with it hundreds of new men and women, all clamoring to set the pace and establish an American aristocracy right on top of the Rockies—which was simply preposterous and absurd on the face of it.

Society's Evolution and Advancement.

They succeeded in splitting society into cliques and factions, each one a law unto itself. In one birth is the important consideration; in another, brains are an open sesame; in another, money. So far there is no circle where all three are required. Just one of the three is the cachet requisite for admission. And now, presto, change! A basis of personal worth is becoming a necessary adjunct to success. Talent is recognized, and so is art and character. Not altogether, but more and more every day. Butte is progressing rapidly and her evolution from a mining camp to a metropolitan city was never more evidenced than by the change in social conditions.

But the Grandfathers' club is not est. And, as Alice said in Wonderland: "I wouldn't have believed it if I had not heard it myself." After all, these "I am holier than thou" affairs always meet with disaster sooner or later. And it is much better they "die a-bornin'" than to exist long enough to have for a neat little epitaph:

"Since so soon I am done for;
"What on earth was I begun for?"

Let the echoes answer.

A Violet Luncheon.

Thursday afternoon a dainty little violet luncheon was given by Mrs. John P. Langford at her home in Centerville. It was her thirty-second birthday and as her name is Violet she chose that fragrant flower for decorations.

The round table was decorated with a flat centerpiece of Parma violets, in form like an eight-pointed star. Each point radiated to a cover, where it ended in a corsage bouquet of the violets. The flowers were set in wet sand and were simply exquisite. From the electrolier a rain of violets was stayed by a cascade of smilax in which the violets were caught.

Four huge cut glass vases held masses of the violets. The name cards of water colors, the work of a local artist, were the different varieties of violets, yellow, wild, white, California, Parma, Johnny-jump-ups. The menu was an especially dainty one.

The guests were: Mrs. Clifford Langford, Mrs. Hampton Trainor, Mrs. Noyes, Mrs. Arthur H. Whitcheer, Mrs. J. H. Farris, Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. James T. Irons, Mrs. Ernest Trask.

Entertained by Mrs. Donnelly.

Mrs. Ignatius Donnelly was hostess for the Kismet Euchre club on last Monday and lucky it proved for her, for as on all previous meetings of the club, the hostess carried off a prize. This time it was head prize. The club is rightly named Kismet, for it must be fate, a kind fate, determined the hostess shall have a reward for her efforts in entertaining the club.

The first prize was a massive, exquisitely cut-glass cologne bottle, with silver rim, on which was engraved "Kismet." This was won by a score of 17. The second prize, won by a score of 16, went to Mrs. W. W. Cheeley. It was a dainty gold stick pin, a quaint bug with enameled green body.

The club, among its rules, has one which says playing is to go on just

two hours from the beginning. The games are to start at 3, or, rather, the players assemble at 2 and the game starts at 2:15. Any one later than that pays ten cents fine. Two members have been fined already. The hostess is restricted to two things in the refreshment line and Mrs. Donnelly served delicious ices and many varieties of cake. The club will meet next Monday at 2 in the afternoon with Mrs. D. A. Dickson, 903 West Copper.

There was one guest this week, Miss Dorothy Supernaut, and she was kept busy keeping tallies. Each guest was given a gorgeous barbaric bead bracelet, and every time a tally was made, Miss Supernaut tied on a quaint little bell with pretty ribbons. Such a musical jingling; the lady who had bells on her fingers and bells on her toes was not in it for a minute.

The members present were: Mrs. Ignatius Donnelly, Mrs. Frederick Squires, Mrs. Hugh C. McLaughlin, Mrs. W. W. Cheeley, Mrs. J. W. Gunn, Mrs. T. A. Grigg, Mrs. Sol Buckles, Mrs. C. V. Fulton, Mrs. D. A. Dickson, Mrs. A. H. Whitcheer, Mrs. David J. Reinhardt, Mrs. P. Mullins.

Old-Fashioned Taffy-Pull.

Every once in awhile the young people become tired of tripping the light fantastic, skating and kindred joys and turn to the pastime of their grandfathers. Miss Myrtle Grayce did this on Saturday evening, giving an old-fashioned taffy-pull at the home of her parents in Meaderville.

The candy making occupied the entire evening, for after it was made it had to be pulled, and nearly all were novices in the art. Traces of the sticky delight will linger long in the Grayce abode for nearly every one dropped pieces of the soft, adhesive sweetness. "But what's the hods as long as you're 'appy?" And happy all certainly were.

After the candy was pulled and safely reposing on huge platters, the tired

girls and boys adjourned from the dining room to the parlors, where they sang and played, danced and tried all manner of games. Then at 11 o'clock they enjoyed a bountiful supper, the table being prettily decorated with cut flowers. Then all went home hugging a sticky bundle.

In the party were: Misses Myrtle and Maud Grayce, Lucy Talbot, Hannah Patten, Kate Vesey, Kate Sullivan, Dessie Taylor, Lena Hughes, Olive O'Connor, Lottie Dougherty, Mollie McMurtie; Messrs. Bob Grayce, Con McMurtie, Hugh Dougherty, Jim Caskey, Roger McConnell, Joe Biddle, Lou Vesey, Rad Taylor, Tom McGinniss, John McGinniss and George Leary.

An Informal Dinner.

A pretty little dinner, perfect in all its details, was given on Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bagby, at their new home on West Silver street. The table decorations were of red, a star composed of the meteor roses occupying the center. The name cards were dainty little sea scapes, the work of the hostess. After dinner a social evening was passed with music and games.

Those present were: Captain and Mrs. Richard Knowles, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Whittington, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bagby, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Paine, Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert.

An Evening With Travel Games.

Wednesday evening Miss Jane Hatfield and her brother, Harold Hatfield, gave a travel party at the home of their parents on North Main street. The house was charmingly decorated with red and white carnations and red and white chrysantheums and red and white carnations placed in vases and in the meshes of the vines which wreathed the electroliers.

The young folks played all sorts of travel games. The first prize was won by Clyde Falston, a set of two volumes of travels. The second prize, a geographical puzzle map, went to Frankie Landrum. The booby, a peanut Chinaman, was given to Eugene Lamb.

In the second game Cissy Eggert won the first prize, a large volume of "Sights in Foreign Lands." The second prize, a story book of travels in the Orient, was awarded to Eddie Felson. The booby, a quaint nodding mandarin, went to Ezra Michal.

After the games were finished a fine supper was served in the prettily decorated dining room and it was after midnight when the youthful revelers left for their homes.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Eben Hatfield, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse M. Noyes, Misses Jane and Cora Hatfield, Irene Scoby, Kate Sullivan, Josie Redwin, Mae Moore, Belle Turner, Ora Peyton, Florence Wagner, Gussie Hunter, Will and Ernest Scoby, George Travers, Owen Turner, Archie Hunter, Frank Carpenter, Ned Reynolds, James McConnell, Tim Sullivan, Harold Scott and Prescott Hatfield.

The A., B., C. Whist Club.

The A., B., C. Whist club met at the cozy home of Mrs. Sam Bishop on Quartz

street Tuesday afternoon and passed one of the most delightful afternoons of the series. Four guests were invited in addition to the members.

The first prize went to Mrs. Bishop, the hostess, a half dozen pretty Haviland china cups and saucers. Mrs. Frank Talbot won the second prize, a dainty sugar and creamer. The consolation went to Mrs. Al Corbett, a little china mustard pot. Mrs. O'Brien received the guest's prize, a very handsome cake plate.

After the distribution of prizes a delicious luncheon was served. Those in attendance were: W. F. Noyes, Mrs. C. C. Willis, Mrs. J. H. Gilbert, Mrs. Al Corbett, Mrs. E. Lamb, Mrs. S. Willis, Mrs. Stanford, Mrs. E. Wright, Mrs. M. Moore, Mrs. A. J. Reynolds, Mrs. Frank Talbot, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Trethway, Mrs. S. Bishop.

Quiet, but Pretty Wedding.

Two very popular young persons were married on Wednesday night, Miss Emma Tout wedding James Merriam. Miss Tout is known to thousands of Butte people through her work in the telephone office, as she has been the chief operator for over two years. She has a wide circle of friends to whom her marriage came as a surprise.

The bridegroom is the chief inspector for the telephone company and he also is widely known and a favorite.

The wedding was strictly private and was celebrated in the apartments of Mrs. Belle Babcock on West Park street. Rev. S. C. Blackiston officiated, performing the ceremony at 9 o'clock. The maid of honor was Mrs. Belle Babcock, Sidney R. Inch acting as best man. The bride wore a handsome tailor gown in tan with white flowers. The apartments were gracefully decorated with white carnations and roses. Many handsome gifts were received by Mr. and Mrs. Merriam.

They are at home to their friends at 621 South Idaho street.

A Gay Scene.

Wednesday evening the Auditorium presented a regular Arabian Nights' scene. The annual masquerade ball of the Sons of Hermann was on. There were some magnificent costumes, many of them very original. Forty-two prizes were given.

Of these Mrs. J. Martin secured first prize for the finest costume; Miss Lizzie Lang secured the first prize for the most original costume worn by a woman. She represented "Mrs. Katzenjammer," but the "Kids" were not in attendance. For men, Hans Myer secured the first prize for the most original costume and the best representation of a Son of Hermann was conceded to be that of P. W. Kuppel.

There was a large number of spectators who seemed to enjoy the fun from the gallery as much as did the dancers on the floor below.

Mrs. Rich Entertained.

Numerous guests came to the party given by Mr. and Mrs. John Rich of North Walkerville Thursday evening. It was not a large party but could not have been a happier one. The evening was spent at whist, with a supper at midnight. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Annear, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Elliot, Mrs. W. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. William Harris, Miss Mary Williams, Mr. Scott, the Rev. J. J. Bowker, Mr. Thomas Rich, the Misses Lily and Amy Rich. The pretty souvenirs for the winners were awarded to Mr. B. Annear and Miss Williams, while the least fortunate couple won car fares.

Thimble Club Meeting.

The new needle club, now named the Thimble club, met Thursday of last week with Mrs. James King on West Aluminum street. They will meet next week with Mrs. J. G. Barron, 829 West Galena street.

The members are: Mesdames W. A. Willoughby, Neal McDonald, J. R. Belle-



HELEN Mc KECHNIE.

ver, Grant Bartlett, J. Muir, J. E. Heath, J. Ivory, C. Montor, J. K. McRae, J. King, Lee Davenport. Refreshments were served.

Ryan Reception Today.

This afternoon Mrs. J. B. Ryan is entertaining at her home on the West Side the guests of honor being Mrs. J. B. Leggett and Miss Gardner. The function is in the form of an afternoon reception. The decorations are novel and handsome.

Her invited guests are: Mrs. J. Gillie, Mrs. T. M. Hodgins, Mrs. C. Hand, Mrs. D. J. Hennessy, Mrs. Sam Johnstone, Mrs. J. H. Vivian, Miss Horgan, Miss Viola Horgan, Miss Margaret Marks, Miss Russell, Mrs. John Forbis, Mrs. J. Russell, Mrs. R. H. Kunkel, Mrs. E. E. Calkins, Mrs. H. V. Winchell, Mrs. P. K. Gilgallon, Mrs. George W. Tower, Mrs. A. C. Atwater, Mrs. Fayette Harrington, Mrs. H. O. Wilson, Mrs. H. I. Wilson, Mrs. J. M. White, Mrs. W. G. Pfouts, Misses Mae and Helen Pfouts, Mrs. E. B. Veirick, Mrs. Eugene Carroll, Mrs. Charles W. Clark, Mrs. P. P. Holbrook, Mrs. J. B. Leggett, Mrs. J. B. Kremer, Mrs. R. F. Pearce, Mrs. P. J. Brophy, Mrs. D. Driscoll, Misses Driscoll, Mrs. W. W. Dixon, Mrs. T. W. Buzzo, Mrs. J. J. McHatton, Mrs. Walter Lewis, Miss Molly Walker, Mrs. W. Skyrme, Miss Skyrme, Mrs. T. Carney, Miss Masel, Miss Young, Miss Hanson, Miss Bickford, Miss Blackiston, Miss Dawson, Miss Margaret Seaton, Miss Grace Cullen, Mrs. T. Lavelle, Mrs. J. C. Pyle, Mrs. T. J. Murray, Mrs. I. Freund, Mrs. J. W. Thomas, Miss Short, Mrs. Berry, Misses Mae and Jean Sullivan, Mrs. S. Fair, Mrs. J. Rickards, Mrs. J. K. Heslet, Mrs. H. Turner, Mrs. Donald Campbell, Mrs. J. V. Long, Mrs. H. W. Richards, Mrs. W. Tuohy, Mrs. W. McC. White, Mrs. John Noyes, Sr., Mrs. John Noyes, Jr., Mrs. Laurence Harris, Miss Pearce, Miss LeBeau, Mrs. George Robinson, Mrs. W. A. Smith, Mrs. J. E. Davis, Mrs. Welmesary, Mrs. W. L. Renick, Mrs. M. L. Cunningham, Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. John Alexander, Miss Walker, Miss Goodale, Mrs. J. G. Dawson, Mrs. J. E. Dawson, Mrs. Bickford.

Rowland Bowling Party.

Mrs. Fred J. Rowlands gave another of her delightful bowling parties last evening at the Thornton bowling alley. The evening was full of fun and jollity. After the games were ended a dainty supper was enjoyed at the Rowlands' home on East Broadway.

Her guests were: Misses Mae and Jean Sullivan, Miss Edythe Bickford, Miss Daisy Dawson, Miss Mamie Walker, Miss Ellis Rickards, Miss Pearl Hansen, Miss Helen McKechnie, Miss Ida Scott, Miss Nell Lloyd, the Misses Scallon, Messrs. L. O. Evans, Cole Campbell, John Dixon, Ben Cosby, Thomas Markely, Homer Rickards, Dr. Pigo, Fred Stemmmons, Thomas Baker, Ben Cornelius, Glenn Harrington, Mr. Siegel.

Miss Bickford's Tea.

On Tuesday afternoon Miss Edythe Bickford gave a pretty little tea for the young ladies of her set at her home on West Granite. The decorations were all in red, carnations, candles and ribbons.

Her guests were: Miss Nell Lloyd, Miss Margaret Blackiston, Miss Daisy Dawson, Miss Eliza Russell, Miss Lillah Russell, Miss Theo Russell, Miss Allie Lowery, Miss Annie Lowery, Miss Mamie Walker, Miss Ellis Rickards, Miss Helen McKechnie, Miss Matilda Marconnot.

Columbia Dance Last Night.

That most popular organization, the Columbia dancing club, gave another of its delightful dances last night. It was given as usual in Renshaw hall which was filled to its utmost dancing capacity.

The dance commenced at 9 o'clock and some very dainty programs were used. A number of handsome evening gowns were worn and the hall presented a pretty appearance.

The members of the club never spare any efforts to make their parties a success and the result is that invitations to their dances are always eagerly sought.

A Novel Party.

Thursday evening Miss Beatrice Thomas, daughter of Superintendent William H. Thomas, took a party of young folks for a trip through the B. and B. smelter. The party left on the Meaderville car at 7:45, and, after making a tour of the works, conducted by Superintendent Thomas, returned at 10:30. The party then proceeded to the home of Mr. Thomas, at 815 West Quartz street, where, after dancing and games were indulged in for a time, the guests were seated at a refreshment table decorated with carnations. The party dispersed at about 1 a. m.

Those present were: Misses Emma Thomas, Isabelle Little, Emma Heppner, Bessie Ryker, Bessie Hamby, Alma Erickson, Gladys Bowen, Beatrice Thomas, Fay Kent, Lillie Thomas, Arlie Ryker, Kate Thev, Mr. and Mrs. Glass, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas; Messrs. George Archibald, George McMullen, Herschel Warfield, Phil Hanson, Roy Rhule, Frank Cleve, Theo. Nehemiah, Will Thomas and A. C. Evans.

The N. H. Whist Club.

Thursday afternoon the N. H. Whist club met with Mrs. Morrison on Farrell street. The first prize was won by Mrs. R. F. Hoppes, the second by Mrs. A. B. Elliott. Elegant refreshments were served at the close of the game.

The members are: Mesdames R. F. Hoppes, A. B. Elliott, N. Generaux, J. H. Gilbert, W. F. Noyes, E. Gray, E. L. Melcher, C. Willis, R. Williams, E. Morrison, E. Thompson, L. Erick, E. Farnham.

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Daughters of Rebekah Party.

The members of Silver Leaf lodge No. 10, Daughters of Rebekah, celebrated the 10th birthday of their lodge on Thursday evening in their hall. It was one of the most successful they have ever given. The hall was well filled with the members, their friends and visiting sisters.

The first of the evening was devoted to a fine musical and literary program. Then the floor was cleared and an inspiring dance commenced. The ladies served a very fine supper.

Noyes Informal Evening.

On last Saturday evening Mrs. Jack Noyes entertained informally for her mother, Mrs. J. M. Kirkman. A delightful evening was spent and at 12 o'clock supper was served.

Those present were: Mrs. J. M. Kirkman, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Heslet, Mr. and Mrs. W. McC. White, Mr. and Mrs. William Tuohy, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Long, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kramer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. Barry Hamilton, Mrs. I. D. Freund, Mr. Frank Shaw, Mrs. John Noyes, Dr. and Mrs. Laurence Harris, Miss Madge Marks, Messrs. J. A. Heinze, E. H. Wilson, E. L. Whitmore, Ray Freund.

Everyone Played Cards.

All the members of Dewey lodge, Fraternal Union of America, turned out to the card party Thursday evening in Good Templars' hall. Twenty-six tables were filled, none seating less than four. The prizes were picture frames of glass. One went to H. S. Cash and the other to Mrs. Nelson. The consolations were captured by Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Davenport. Euchre was the game. After the games were over refreshments were served and an impromptu dance enjoyed.

Montana Circle, W. O. C.

Tuesday evening Montana Circle Women of Woodcraft had a very well attended session in Fidelity hall. The guard drill under the captain, Mrs. Leonard Erick, cannot be too highly praised. The uniforms were picturesque and handsome.

A feature of the evening was the in-



EMMA LUCILE RICKER

Miss Emma Lucile Ricker is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Ricker of this city. Although she was born in Durango, Colo., she is now a thorough Montana girl and a credit to the state, too. Although she is just 13 years old, she was graduated from the Webster school into the high school last week with a brilliant record. She is a fine elocutionist, being trained by her mother who was a school teacher herself, and is also a splendid pianist for one so young.

On graduation day she recited "No Sect in Heaven," receiving hearty applause. She also played a difficult piano solo and she has been playing for the calisthenic drill for some time. She is often seen in entertainments given by her church, the First Baptist. She is a very fragile child, a blonde with blue eyes and golden hair, and if her bodily strength is equal to the tasks her active brain will enforce Miss Ricker has a fine career already assured.