

# What Is Doing in Gay Society

**A**LAS for womanly vanity! From the dressmaking establishments of the city dozens of the prettiest summer gowns have gone home, not to be rejoiced over, however, for the snowstorms and generally disagreeable weather has precluded wearing them. Rather are they kept over, for fashion at this stage in her spring game, changes rapidly, and if Mr. Wharton does not return with some of the fine weather, he has ordered in California those dreams of loveliness may never see the light of day, for a Butte society woman will not wear anything not strictly up-to-date.

Aprons of which one thinks of the article published in the New York Journal concerning the extravagance of Butte's women, the elaborate gowns here and lavish display of wealth. The writer of that must have been here last year, for outside of the few to whom good or bad times is a matter of indifference the women of Butte are not over-lavish in their expenditures; but those few spend more in a month than do all the women of a much larger city.

One thing is noticeable at every function—every woman is wearing bracelets—preferably heirlooms and old-fashioned affairs—but anything goes from the Netherlands to the chain and padlock, two styles which every woman felt a victim to in the past.

### Bracelets in Vogue.

Elbow sleeves make this fashion almost imperative and if the arm is badly shaped, lead it down with bracelets; if beautifully formed, one or two bracelets accentuate the beauty. So out with the bracelets from the "trash" box and on with them!

Butte is not yet beginning to feel the first impulse of the usual summer gaieties. It is all owing to the weather. If it were not for the "visiting girls and matrons" the quietness of society so soon following Lent would be remarkable for this city. Perhaps the leaders are waiting and saving their best efforts until spring is really here. It is said that there will be a rush of early summer social enjoyment and a number of visitors will be here. The new Monte Carlo, the Columbia Gardens and the races will interest even visitors from the land of flowers.

After all the many informal affairs always hold the greater pleasure. For them there is not the work of preparations if hostess, or worry over gowns if a guest. As a rule, informal affairs are impromptu and there can be no anticipation, and what affair ever comes up to the anticipation of it? It is the informal affair, the gathering of intimates, which makes memories one lingers over lovingly.

### Woes of Fashionables.

It takes very little to spoil one's pleasure at formal affairs. A carriage too late, or too early, a shoe too tight, a collar too high, a gown unbecoming or sent home and found not to fit at the last moment, the discovery that your "exclusive" gown has a duplicate, the breaking of a stud in the shirt. Many and divers are the causes which serve to combine and upset the complacency of mortal man and woman; and, if one has not experienced one of these or similar disasters, a medal, donated by the Society Sufferers' club, awaits them.

For the informal affair you select a gown at the last moment, not a new one, but a "comfy" gown which has been broken in; shoes likewise. You do not expect anything rapturous in the way of enjoyment, and so all the unexpected pleasures coming your way are so much clear gain.

One often wonders what it is that makes the popularity of amusement. Last year it was bowling; just now it is ping-pong. In other cities where ping-pong has been the fad, as it is here, there has been a reaction, and bridge whist has supplanted it as a rule. There was nothing especially new about ping-pong. It is just indoor tennis. Whist certainly is not new; the bridge has simply been let down to allow reckless gambling.

### Poker Still Popular.

And, by the way, one would think the women of Butte would embrace the game of bridge whist with ardor. Poker, however, seems likely to remain the favorite game in society circles where betting is indulged in.

And there is a funny new game, another imported from "dear old Lunnion, called "skat," and it ought to suit Butte plungers down to the ground. How romantic "skat" parties would be. One would not know if asked verbally to a "skat" party whether he was asked to help his hostess wage warfare on prowling felines or whether it was a Norwegian fish imported to accompany her. Sounds like both. Wait. I'll get here.

Golfing will soon commence, and on behalf of a public which agonized last year over the attenuated legs of some of the players, attention is called to the fact that golf pads, similar to the ones worn by the chorus fairies over which those same players went "daffy," are for sale in the East by all dealers in athletic goods. Be charitable and kind this year, gentlemen, to your friends.

### Fenner Evening Party.

Miss Willie Louise Fenner entertained in a delightful manner 35 of her little friends last Saturday in celebration of her ninth birthday. The rooms were decked with pink carnations and ferns and were filled with bright-faced, happy children. A large birthday cake was the feature of the birthday supper.

Games of various kinds were enjoyed until supper was served. The little hostess received many handsome gifts. Mrs. Fenner was assisted in entertaining the little ones by Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. L. J. Hamilton, Mrs. William Archer and Miss Wethey.

### Last Summit Club Dance.

The last regular dance of the season was given by the Summit club Tuesday night in Renshaw hall, which was well filled at an early hour. Refreshments and punch were served during the evening. Many handsome evening gowns, made for the occasion, were noticed. Bergstrom's orchestra was, as usual, in attendance.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Norcross, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. King, Professor and Mrs. C. V. Fulton, Professor and Mrs. A. F. Hice, Professor and Mrs. L. A. May, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Payson, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. George McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Mattingly, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Kirkwood.

Misses Decker, Voss, Tucker, Brooks, Weinberg, McNamara, Connell, Warner, Whaley, Abrahams, Scharff, Pritchard.

Jerome O'Donnell, Catherine and Margaret O'Donnell, King, Tullis, Redwin, Kent, Doherty, Gough, Johnson, Merkley, Barnamann, Shaughnessy.

Messrs. H. R. Patton, F. F. Middleton, Hugh Johnson, J. B. Coppo, J. W. Kimball, J. S. Cohen, Dr. E. A. Hunschel, L. E. Oppenheimer, Benjamin Weinberg, Oscar Wingley, Dr. F. Gattion, J. E. McNamara, R. H. Lindsay, A. D. Mitchell, T. R. Kemp, I. W. Gansberger, E. W. Riggs, M. G. Vucovich, Ralph Perome, J. J. Eddy, F. H. Pilling, Dr. W. H. Wik, L. A. Strader, Fred Heffron, Charles E. Beebe, J. A. Bryan, M. Anglin, E. A. Hutchings, O. A. C. Oehraier.

### Luncheon for Mrs. Henry Root.

One of the charming social events of the week was the luncheon given at the Thornton on Tuesday by Mrs. James W. Forbis in honor of Mrs. Henry Root. Covers were laid for 28 guests and the table trimmings were of unusual beauty. A long oval of meteor roses and asparagus vine was placed in the center of the table, the vines running gracefully to each end of the table.

Pictures in water colors of beautiful dancing girls were used in place of cards. The usual choice menu was served. Her guests were: Mesdames Henry Root, Carlos Warfield, William Twohy, Lauzier Long, H. I. Wilson, W. B. Hamilton, Walter Lewis, Bruce Kremer, J. Benton Legrat, John Cotter, W. L. Renick, Laurence Harris, W. A. Clark, H. W. Turner, W. W. Dixon, George Rockwood, I. Freund, Misses Cotter of Denver, Le Beau, Walker, Horgan, Bickford, Cullen, Young, Lloyd.

### Davis Party.

In honor of Miss Mabel Cotter of Denver, Mr. George Wesley Davis entertained a number of friends delightfully on Monday evening at the Thornton.

Several rooms en suite were thrown open and the evening given to music, ping-pong and dancing, until midnight when the guests sat down to an elaborate supper served in the private banquet room.

The long table was trimmed in a gorgeous arrangement of meteor and bridge roses, built around a tall candelabra. An orchestra was stationed in the dining room and enlivened the occasion by many popular selections.

At the table were: Misses Cotter, Young, Cullen; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Root, Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Warfield, Mrs. Laurence Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook; Messrs. F. A. Helme, Harry Cotter, George Clark and the host.

### Jolly Time at Helena.

Some of the delegates to the annual convention of the Relief Corps and G. A. R. in Helena returned yesterday, while some remained over until Sunday. They report a good time, banquets, dances, elections and all manner of visiting and dining and entertaining by the people of the Capital City. Business was confined strictly to April 24 and 25, although all the delegates and alternates left Butte on Wednesday.

The following ladies went over: Mrs. Violet Gilbert, past president of Lincoln Relief corps No. 6, and chairman of the executive board of the department of Montana; Mrs. Ruth A. Burton, past department president; Mrs. Sarah Henworth, past Lincoln corps president; Mrs. Mary Boyle, president of Lincoln corps; Mrs. Margaret Lewis, past Lincoln corps president; delegates, Mrs. Arthur H. Whitteher, Mrs. Edith Owens, Mrs. George H. Spencer, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Pauli.

### Surprise on Miss Hanson.

A pleasant surprise was given to Miss Erma Hanson last Tuesday evening at her home on East Park street by a number of schoolmates. With them they carried the finest of suppers which was served at a late hour and greatly enjoyed.

The evening was devoted to games, music and conversation. It was midnight before the surprisers departed. In the party were: Mrs. Milton Hanson, Misses Joyce Ford, Bessie Ford, Tressie Ritter, Kate Sullivan, Olive Wright, Ona Webster, Lois Davis, Georgia Davis, Densie Newton, Della Rogers; Messrs. Will and Harry White, Ernest Davidson, Al Skelter, Bud Rogers, Frank and Owen Vickers, Archie Grant, Frank Sullivan, Jack Prentice, Larry Farnham, Thomas Bailey and Opie Trask.

### Scott Evening Whist Party.

One of the most delightful functions of the season was the evening whist party given last Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Scott at their home, 729 South Main street.

The house was handsomely decorated, red, pink and white carnations with ferns being used in all the rooms, the dining room especially pretty. Every lady was given a favor corsage bouquet of the carnations and every gentleman a boutonniere. During the evening wines and delicious punch were served and the supper was both elaborate, artistically arranged and perfectly served.

The guests played whist for several hours, the first prize for ladies going to Mrs. C. H. Hanson, half a dozen Haviland cups and saucers, beautifully hand-painted. The second prize, four similar cups and saucers, went to Mrs. F. T. Britton.

The first prize for gentlemen went to John H. Gilbert, a beautiful satin box handpainted and filled with up to date stationery. Frank E. Haskins secured the second, another handsome box filled with fine stationery.

After the tempting supper was over music was enjoyed for sometime and it was a late hour when the last reluctant good-bye was uttered. Such a good time those present declared they had not enjoyed this winter.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Haskins, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Britton, Mr. and Mrs. B. James, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Stoneman, Mr. and Mrs. McK. Chantler, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gilbert, Mrs. G. H. Spencer, Miss Annie Scott, Masters Walter and Tennyson Scott, and the host and hostess.

### Lovejoy Dinner in White and Green.

Dimple Lovejoy, one of the prettiest young girls of Centerville, celebrated her 16th birthday Sunday and in honor of the day gave a charming white dinner for some of her intimate friends.

The hostess wore a lovely gown of pure white muslin tucked and with lace insets, yoke, girdle and sleeves of lace. The table was very charming, the center filled with lilies of the valley and feathery foliage. It was set in a bed of moss outlined with the lilies. At each cover was a favor of the lilies and ferns tied with white ribbon. The name cards were beautiful water colors, sweet girl faces, the work of the mother of the hostess, Mrs. David Lovejoy. On each were couplets, such as "Bear a lily in thy hand, gates of brass can not withstand one touch of the magic wand" and "Standing with reluctant feet where the brook and river meet womanhood and childhood fleet."

It was a white dinner from the cream soup to the ice cream, the latter in lily moulds and served in snowy calla lily cups. After the dinner the guests enjoyed a musical evening in the parlors.

Those present were: Miss Dimple Lovejoy, Susie Knox, Frankie Young, Mabel Howard, Kate Sullivan, Dawson, Ruby Glaser, Lucille Richards, Una Everson, Mildred Gillespie, Elnora Church, Marguerite Reynolds.

### Harrington Informal Dinner.

Mrs. Austin Harrington gave an informal dinner Monday afternoon at her home in the Harrington flats on the South Side. It was the birthday of Mr. Harrington who returned from the East a week sooner than expected, reaching home Sunday night, so the affair was impromptu.

The decorations were in meteor roses, flat centerpiece and shower bouquets at

each end of the table. The name cards were ballet girls.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George A. Swift, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Springer, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. John McLaurry, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Laling, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Bailey and the host and hostess.

Mr. Austin received a number of handsome gifts—from his wife, a fine leather Morris lounging chair, and from the firm he travels for a handsome diamond ring.

### Kismets Met With Mrs. Grigg.

This week Mrs. T. A. Grigg entertained the members of the Kismet, Progressive Euchre club at her home on West Broadway Monday afternoon. The games were greatly enjoyed and it was 6 o'clock before the good-byes were heard by the hostess. This was because Mrs. C. V. Fulton, Mrs. Ignatius Donnelly and Mrs. Grigg gave vocal selections, for which encores were demanded, Mrs. Donnelly being accompanist.

Another innovation was the champagne which was served before the luncheon, which was both elaborate and artistic. Although that is against the rules of the club it was noticed no one spoke of imposing a fine.

The prizes were the work of Miss Shannon, the first a dainty cup and saucer of green and gold in artistic design painted with delicate pink sprays. This Mrs. Grigg and Mrs. Reinhardt cut for the trophy, the latter winning. The second prize was an after dinner coffee cup and saucer of beautiful shades of purple

shading to lavender, prettily painted with roses. This was won by Miss Dorothy Supernant. So many low scores were made by the makers of them insisted on the first thing at hand, a photograph of the husband, and as three tied for the position all insisted on a photograph and all went home with one smiling and happy. But talk about ground for divorce!

The club decided by unanimous vote to continue the club another series of three months and keep the rules as they are. Next Monday afternoon Mrs. C. V. Fulton will be hostess at her home on Excelsior avenue.

Those in attendance Monday were: Members—Mesdames Ignatius Donnelly, Sol Buckles, David Reinhardt, D. A. Dickson, P. Mullins, T. A. Grigg, Arthur H. Whitteher, Hugh C. Laughlin, Frederick Squier, C. V. Fulton; substitutes, Mrs. E. W. Shively, Miss Dorothy Supernant.

### SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Farnham will leave tonight for New York to visit relatives, remaining away several months.

Miss Georgia Rawlins of Walkerville left for California where she will spend the summer, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Reuger, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Slemons and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pingell took advantage of the rates to the biennial and will remain the time limit, June 28.

Miss Mabel Cotter and Harry Cotter of Denver have gone home after spending several weeks in Butte. They

will be greatly missed. They will make another trip to Butte in July on their way to the Yellowstone park.

Madame Eugenia Rhind and baby daughter, Agnes, returned this week from a trip to Paris and other parts of France where they visited relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Rhind have removed from Platinum to 732 West Granite street.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Evans and Captain and Mrs. Timmons of Centerville left for Los Angeles on Thursday, taking the biennial tickets, and will return to Butte the last of June.

Miss Edith Bickford, who substituted for the society editor of the Inter Mountain last summer, will do the society and club work on the Standard for the next two or three weeks.

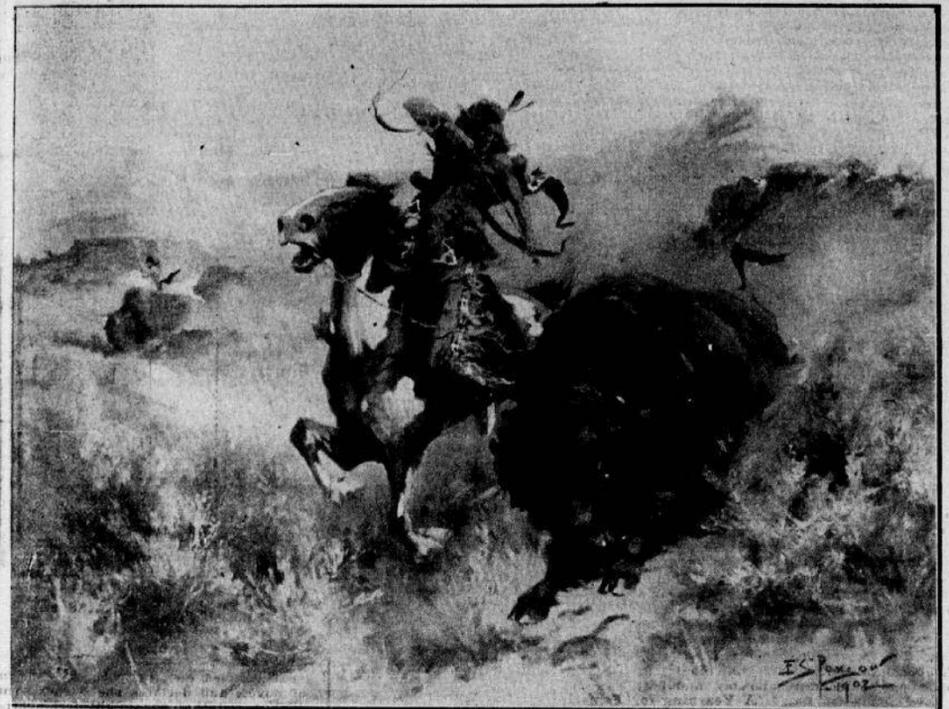
### SOCIETY'S NOTE BOOK.

A very pretty little dinner was given to Mrs. Oliver Hawley last night at her home in East Broadway. Covers were laid for 12, the decorations being in red and green.

The friends of Miss Mercy Invers surprised her at her home in Centerville last night, over 30 being in attendance. Games, music and a fine supper were the features of the evening.

Mrs. David Jones of Meaderville has issued invitations for a ping-pong party next Monday evening. It will be a charming affair as are all of her social affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willetts will celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary on next Monday evening at their home on the South Side. Ping-pong, an elaborate supper and music will be the entertainment of the evening.



"A Hunt of Ye Olden Time," Painted by E. S. Paxson.

Butte possesses an unique art studio, and a painter of Indians and Indian life who is in the front rank of depictees of such subjects.

The gentleman is E. C. Paxson, who has lived in the state a quarter of a century and who was a lieutenant of a company of Montana volunteers which went to the Philippines.

Mr. Paxson is so effective in his art and his works are so popular that the biggest newspapers in the country do not hesitate to steal reproductions and send them out with their prize additions and art supplements.

Mr. Paxson has sold his paintings all over the country for prices reaching up into the hundreds, and many of them have been resold by their purchase for double what they bought them for.

For life, fire, fidelity to details and thrilling expression, Mr. Paxson's work equals the best work of the foremost Indian painters.

Mr. Paxson's success is due to a high degree of artistic genius, coupled to a long acquaintance with the aboriginal life which he portrays.

Mr. Paxson knows the Indians of the Northwest from the scalplock to the moccasins; their lives are like an open book to him, their habits, customs and history on his finger ends.

### An Unique Studio.

Mr. Paxson's studio is at 30 East Woolman street, and it is worth anybody's while to visit it.

The place is a museum of Indian belongings, and the history of many a bloody fight with the Indians of the West and including the tale of the Custer massacre is interwoven with the trophies that hang on the walls, swing

from the ceilings and adorn all the furniture of the room.

A visit to the studio and a talk with Mr. Paxson is like watching a living, breathing, dramatic panorama of Western and Indian life pass before you, while the lurid, ghastly, mysterious, touching story of the Indians drifts into your ears and the souvenirs from the Indian battlefields and keepers from the famous chiefs Mr. Paxson has known and deserved well of become real to you—things of only yesterday in the lives of savages, whose epoch touches elbows with today.

Recently Mr. Paxson has had a number of his striking paintings of Indian scenes photographed and some of the photographs are presented here.

The photographs are striking and indicate the range and character of Mr. Paxson's work, but they do not even faintly show the merits of the original paintings.

### Painting Indian Subjects.

Mr. Paxson is now working on three or four paintings of Indian subjects characteristic of his usual work. Amidst the Indian trophies which give the room its tone, they look real in the extreme.

They also show themselves at a glance to be the product of a real painter.

On the walls, ceiling and furniture of the studio are countless things, almost as attractive as the paintings.

The collection contains war shirts of buckskin beautifully embroidered and in some instances bloodstained with the blood of their past wearers; war bonnets magnificent with feathers and streamers flowing to the floor and covered with the proudest plumes; moccasins; bead necklaces; stone-headed war clubs; Indian pipes of peace and em-

broided buckskin bags to hold them; bows and arrows from all the Northern tribes—Arapahoes, Crows, Brules, Cheyennes, Nez Perces, Mandans and all the rest; Indian guns and pistols; knife scabbards and belts; buffalo lances and buckskin saddles and the like.

There is a war shirt which Sitting Bull's daughter gave to a trapper named Hooper, who found her on the plains with her leg broken and took her into camp, and which Hooper passed on to a soldier, who rendered him a similar service when he had met with a like accident, and which finally came to the artist's hands as a gift.

### Indian Trophies.

There are Blackfoot leggings with hose signs on them showing how many red horses and how many black horses the chief who rejoiced in wearing them possessed.

Next to it is a Brule war club which came from the Custer battlefield and the hide cover of whose business end is still red and smeared with the dried blood of some soldier who died there.

At a doorway is a war bonnet with a feathered streamer, whose plumes are somewhat be-draggled and broken in places.

That article of Cheyenne wearing apparel belonged to Chief Porcupine, and the holes in the plumes were shot there in battle.

The articles of virtu which make the room one of absorbing interest are far too numerous, and the tales that circle about them too multifarious for anything like repetition smaller than a book.

Butte has been the home of Mr. Paxson for many years, and he is well-known to the public, but his work can be only appreciated by those who see it.



Mrs. Eugenia Rhind and Daughter Agnes, Who Just Returned From Paris Where They Visited Relatives Six Months.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

### Soap and Women.

A druggist declares that all of the impure soaps are bought by women. The average feminine, he says, selects her soap, first for its scent, and, second, for its wrappings and the box in which it comes. If the perfume is violetly and delicate enough and if the wrappings are of the proper shade of lavender and have gold seals the shopper is satisfied without inquiring into the materials that go to make up the contents.

Almost all women judge soap entirely by its perfume, the druggist says; as to its composition they ask not a question.

With a man it's different. He prefers unscented soaps and he prefers them pure. He wants to know what oils were used in the manufacture of the kind he selects, and whether it is imported or domestic. Sometimes he even goes so far as to ask if there isn't a formula for its ingredients that he can see.

Women, however, generally buy the soap in families, and so the highly scented sort is most in demand.

Another druggist, skeptical as to the feminine ability to judge this toilet necessity, tells of a girl who particularly disliked a certain brand of soap. It was injurious to the skin and generally disagreeable; she protested, whenever it was offered for her consideration. Presently the ownership of the brand changed and another wrapper and name were substituted for the ones with which the public had grown familiar. The soap itself was exactly the same, but the girl bought it now, and, never guessing, declared it to be the most satisfactory sort she had ever used and so soothing to the skin. Perhaps this only illustrates the power of mind over matter, but at all events the druggist has never had the courage to tell her the truth about the matter.

### A Fluffy "Crown of Glory."

Naturally every woman is anxious to have fluffy hair since aureoles are in fashion, but not all are able to accomplish it. After all, massage will not give the desired quality, and other devices are resorted to by those who are

anxious to appear well coiffured. One simple method is the brushing of the hair every night with a solution of bay rum and rosewater. Most of the nostrums sold in the shops for keeping the hair in curl or waves, if not injurious, are merely elementary mixtures, such as sugar and gum arabic dissolved in water. A simple curling fluid may be made of three and a half to four ounces of gum arabic dissolved in a half pint of distilled water, into which eau de Cologne or lavender water is dropped until the cloudiness disappears, when the clear portion is strained off and bottled for use.

A Parisian hairdresser gave to a woman who is one of his best customers when she is in Paris the recipe for the following solution, which is used in his establishment for giving the hair a fluffy, wavy appearance. Salt of tartar, one dram; powdered cochineal, one-half dram; one fluid dram each of liquor of ammonia and esprit of roses; glycerin, one-quarter of an ounce; one and one-half fluid ounces of rectified spirits, and 18 ounces of distilled water. According to his formula, this was left to dissolve for a week, before bottling for use. When the hair is moistened with the mixture, a very charming effect is obtained.

Foulard and pongee petticoats will be much worn in warm weather.