

State Society.

Bozeman.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Bozeman, July 5.—Mrs. E. B. Lamme and Miss Cantwell entertained a number of their lady friends at a "Sixty-three" party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lamme on Grand avenue south Friday afternoon. There were nine tables. At 6 o'clock refreshments were served and the prizes provided for the winners. A picture and a book were presented to Mrs. F. L. Benepe and Miss Gertrude Luce.

Mrs. John Walsh gave a reception at the apartments in the Walsh block Thursday afternoon, which was attended by a large number of friends of Mrs. Walsh and her mother, Mrs. Bawden, who assisted her daughter in receiving the ladies. The rooms were decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, the color scheme being red shading to a light pink. Miss Mildred Livingston received the ladies at the door. Miss Janet Van Allen presided over a bowl of delicious punch. Mesdames Turner and Keown looked after the comfort of the guests in the dining room and were assisted in serving by Misses Edna Lewis and Eva Maxey. The ladies were seated at little tables in the dining room, which presented a very pleasing appearance. The Owenhouse & Peterson orchestra rendered the latest music during the afternoon. On the evening of the same day Mr. Walsh entertained a number of his bachelor friends and they all report a most enjoyable time.

MRS. MELVIN SWEET,



Well-known Resident of Blackfoot, Idaho.

of Bozeman and Mr. Arthur Perry Place, now a resident of Minneapolis, but formerly one of Bozeman's very popular young men, took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Christian, Ferndale, Lake Minnetonka, Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Place is the daughter of the late Dr. A. Lamme of this city and a sister of Mr. E. B. Lamme and Mrs. F. K. Armstrong. Mr. Place is the nephew of Mr. J. V. and Miss Bogert of Bozeman and the son of Mrs. Place of Minneapolis. He is connected with the Minneapolis Paper company.

The ladies of the Aid society of the Morton Methodist church held a social at the parsonage on North Church avenue Thursday evening. Some time previous the members of the society and others had been requested to earn a certain sum of money and tell how it was done in verse. Thursday evening the original poems were read, a number of which were very good and afforded much amusement. Refreshments were served and the evening passed most enjoyably, while the treasury was considerably enriched.

Mr. Frank Reese of Livingston and Miss Katie Ralston of Portland, Ore., were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston, on Babcock street, Wednesday evening. Rev. H. A. James of the Methodist church performed the marriage ceremony in the presence of a few witnesses, after which the young people left for their home in Livingston.

Miss Lena r. Moore and Mr. Elmer L. Sorrels were married at the home of the bride's parents near Belgrade Sunday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Gomer Reese in the presence of the friends and relatives of the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Sorrels will spend their honeymoon in Bozeman.

General and Mrs. L. S. Willson and Mr. Fred Willson arrived home from New York Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gardner returned this week from a trip to Portland and other points on the Pacific coast.

Mr. William Welch spent a few days in Virginia City this week, returning Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Lewis and little son arrived in the city Wednesday from Massachusetts, where she has attended school at LaSalle seminary for the past year.

Miss Beatrice Freeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Freeman, came home this week from Chicago, where she took a course at the Chicago university.

Charles Chisholm arrived home Thursday morning from Chicago to spend the summer with his parents.

Lewis McAdow is home from the Virginia military school for the summer vacation.

Horace Cleveland came over from Norris for a few days this week.

Mrs. G. W. Wakefield of Livingston spent several days visiting Mrs. C. W. Hoffman this week.

Dr. Whitefoot went over to Sappington Monday evening on official business.

G. E. Simons of Manchester, Iowa, arrived in the city this week to fill the position of day clerk at the Bozeman.

Mrs. Linna Houston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hammond, at Whitehall.

Deer Lodge.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Deer Lodge, July 5.—Howard Kelley of Butte visited relatives in West Deer Lodge Sunday.

Miss Ida Robinson returned Monday from a visit with friends in Elliston and Avon.

Attorney W. H. Trippett and wife of Anaconda spent a few days here last week.

Miss Essie West of Pony, who has been visiting Miss Nell Robinson, returned to her home on Friday.

A. W. McCune, Jr., of Salt Lake arrived in Deer Lodge Sunday for a few days' visit as the guest of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McHard. He was accompanied by Paul Kimball of Fay, Nev., assayer at that point for the McCune interests.

Shelby Irvine of Butte was in Deer Lodge Sunday. He intends to move here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Kimmerly and daughter of Avon visited in Deer Lodge last Saturday. On their return home they were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Erik.

Mrs. Frank Conley enjoyed a visit this week from her brother, Ronald Higgins, and cousin, Jay McCormick, of Missoula. On Tuesday, with a party of invited friends, they spent the day fishing at Irvine lake. The young gentlemen returned home Wednesday, accompanied by Mrs. Conley, who spent the Fourth in Missoula. Deer Lodge sent quite a delegation to Helena to attend the capitol dedication exercises. Among those who went were: Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Scharnikow, Mr. and Mrs. Peck and DeWitt Peck, Mr. S. Joslyn, Col. Sam Scott and daughter and Col. Tom McTague.

Robert Powell is home again after an absence of a few weeks at Harrison, Idaho.

Missoula.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Missoula, July 5.—Wednesday an elaborate reception was given at the home of Mrs. Henry C. Myers by Mrs. Myers, Mrs. John Catlin and Mrs. Elmer E. Hershey. The rooms were artistically decorated with immense pansies in big bowls. Mrs. O. E. Peppard and Mrs. Frank L. Darbee poured coffee and served ices, assisted by Misses Bertie Slaughter, Gertrude Sloane and Caroline Cronkite. Mrs. Frank Thomas assisted in receiving the guests. Mrs. Harry D. Moore, formerly of Missoula, who has been studying vocal music in Chicago, was a guest.

Wednesday evening Miss Beatrice Slaughter entertained the members of the Christian church choir at her home on the East Side. Nearly all the members were present and the evening was most enjoyable.

Thursday Mrs. George Briggs entertained many of her friends at her residence south of town.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Charles Sumner and Sadie Catlins at the church of the Holy Spirit Wednesday, July 16, at 5 o'clock. The couple will be at home after August in Butte.

Today being the 5th, will, in Missoula, be a continuation of the Fourth. So much genuine enthusiasm has collected that it can't be all expended in one day without an explosion. Hence, the 5th. This day is to be devoted to races, many and varied.

Major W. H. Smead, wife and children were in Wednesday from the reservation and saw the Wild West show. Major Smead's reappearance seems to give general satisfaction. He wears a handsome



J. R. ROBB OF DILLON.

diamond ring, presented by his many friends at the reservation.

Needlecraft met with Mrs. E. J. Thompson at her home on West Spruce street Tuesday instead of Wednesday as usual. Present were: Mrs. Ezra Thompson, Mrs. Herman Kohn, Mrs. Durfee, Mrs. Frank L. Darbee, Mrs. Joseph Solomon, Mrs. Frank Thomas, Mrs. S. S. Leach, Mrs. D. R. Feighner and Mrs. H. O. Collins. Next Wednesday, the last meeting of the little society for the season, will be at the home of Mrs. J. L. McBride on East Front street.

Wednesday night the Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian and Christian congregations

united in a service held at the Christian church when Mr. and Mrs. Baker, famous as the blind singers of Philadelphia, appeared and sang. Thursday night a meeting at the Methodist church attracted members and friends of all Missoula churches.

News received here states that the condition of Mrs. Sophie Bodie, who some time since went to the Pacific coast, is very serious. Her sister, Mrs. John S. Neher of Bonner, left Wednesday for San Diego, Cal., to be near her. Mrs. Bodie is remembered here as Miss Sophie Conner.

Miss Gertrude Kohn and her guest, Miss Hazel Solomon of Spokane, spent the Fourth in Helena.

E. A. Winstanley took charge of the receivership of the land office July 1st. Henry Schander and Charlie Marshall left Tuesday for Spokane to take up their residence there.

Mrs. L. D. Jones, D. D. Hull, J. C. Allard and wife and Andrew Stinger were in the city this week.

Mrs. I. W. Terry received news of her mother's serious illness Wednesday. The lady, Mrs. H. Carroll, is a resident of Waseca, Minnesota.

Ronald Higgins, from the Phillips-Exeter academy in New Hampshire, and Jay McCormick from Notre Dame college, Indiana, arrived home for their vacation Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Conley of Deer Lodge is visiting her mother and relatives in the city.

George Cronkite of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Cronkite, East Front street.

Little Gladys Dungan was buried Monday from her parents' residence. The sympathy of all who know them is extended to Dr. and Mr. Dungan.



BABY DAISY ROBB OF DILLON.

E. L. Bonner of South Missoula, who has had a serious illness, is able to sit up for a little and is now on the road to recovery.

Miss Cora Webster of East Front street underwent an operation for appendicitis Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warren will hereafter reside in Sand Point, where Mr. Warren has identified himself with a firm there.

J. H. Massey and wife returned from a few days in Butte Tuesday.

Forsyth.

[SPECIAL TO INTER MOUNTAIN.]
Forsyth, July 5.—Frank Huss spent Sunday in Miles City with relatives.

Miss Lowry has concluded her term of school at Lane Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bean returned Saturday from a visit with relatives in Madison county.

County Clerk C. W. Bailey was a Miles City visitor Monday.

Miss Maud Cook, who has been teaching school at Musselshell for the past two years, is the guest of Miss Bessie Cofferson at Rancher. Miss Cook will return to her home at Bozeman in a short time.

Miss Hill has closed her school at Ashland.

Austin Middleton was in the city Wednesday on his way from Miles City to Butte. He spent last winter in this city, clerking in the American hotel.

Mrs. T. A. Mapes and son arrived from Miles City the first of the week and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tom Butler.

J. B. Grierson spent Monday at Rancher. Mr. and Mrs. George Gallagher of Sabra were the guests of Forsyth friends this week.

C. G. Older was a Miles City visitor Sunday.

County Assessor Choisser was in the city Saturday from the Rosebud on business.

Mrs. Robert Ming visited friends and relatives in Milestown last week.

Miss Remington, who has been instructor of the Sabra school the past winter, has closed her school and returned to her home at Miles City.

Elmer Holt returned home from Miles City Saturday evening.

Charles Stalter left Tuesday evening for Helena, where he expects to remain for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Twitchell are in the city from Sheridan, Wyo., visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Sam O'Connell is down from Lane Deer visiting friends.

Miss May Waddingham returned home Tuesday morning from a visit in Madison county.

Miss Buffington has closed her school at Kirby for the summer.

Down Church Aisles.

South Butte Presbyterian church, corner of First and Utah avenue. Rev. Frederick Tonge, pastor. Residence rear of the church on East First street. On Sunday morning next the pastor will preach in the above church on "The Faith, Works and Fear of Noah." Sunday school at 12:15 o'clock; Mr. C. Carroll, superintendent. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Preaching by the pastor at 8 p. m.; subject, "A Promise With Five Negatives." Tuesday mid-week services at 7:30 p. m.; leader, F. Tonge. Special meeting of the Ladies' Aid society in the church next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Election of officers.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, No. 850 West Broadway, corner Excelsior avenue. First Reader, Mrs. Anna C. E. Crowley. Sunday, July 6, 1902. Subject, "God." Services 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school, 12:15 p. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. Reading rooms open from 11 a. m. to 5 p. m. except Sunday.

Theosophy—Meeting at Theosophical headquarters, Room 411, Goldberg block, Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Subject, "Thought Power." The public invited. Rooms open to visitors each afternoon from 2 to 4.

Trinity M. E. church—Class meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday; John Gilbert, leader. The pastor will give membership tickets at this meeting. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; W. H. Gribbin and John Callow, superintendents. Epworth League meets at 6:30 p. m.; Mrs. Florence Cole, leader. Tuesday evening, prayer meeting; Wednesday evening, choir rehearsal; Thursday evening, tr. tees to meet in the pastor's study; Friday evening, class meeting; H. James, leader. The pastor will give membership tickets at this meeting.

First Baptist church, corner of Broadway and Montana streets. J. E. Nott-singer, pastor; residence, 641 West Granite street. Worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject, "The Last Hygyn;" evening subject, "The Poor Man's Friend." The Lord's Supper will be observed and the hand of church fellowship given to new members at the close of morning worship.

Shortridge Memorial Christian church, corner of Mercury and Washington streets. Pastor, A. L. Chapman; residence, 432 West Mercury street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject, "Christ and Him Crucified." In the evening Miss Burgess, a returned missionary, will tell of the work being done in India. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 1:30 p. m.; Senior Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Good music. Everyone invited to these services.

Artificial Eyelids.

(London Science Sittings.)
The latest surgical triumph is the gratifying result of a new test of upper and lower eyelids to the eyes of a man who lost his original set in a fire. The accident had left both eyeballs entirely unprotected, and there was danger of the victim losing his sight entirely. It was resolved to replace them by taking the skin from the lip of the patient. It was necessary to proceed slowly, but the experiment was successful from the start. The four new eyelids perform their normal functions naturally.

LABOR MAN IN THE MIDST OF HIS MEN



(Picture by the Inter Mountain.)

President C. H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners was fraternizing with a group of miners in front of Miners' Union hall when the Inter Mountain photographer came along and took this picture. Two of the boys with the dinner pails were just going up the hill, and at the president's request, stood in with

the gang to have their pictures taken. The federation's new president stands in the center with a cigar in his hand. Standing at his left is Secretary John Shea and to the right Secretary Dan Donovan, recently elected. Mr. Donovan says this is the first picture he has ever had taken and only consented to appear out of courtesy to the

new president and because, as he put it jocularly himself, he doesn't often find himself in "such good company." The young man with the straw hat has just come off shift and is ready to take it easy for the next 16 hours. The miner to his left is on his way to don his digging clothes and do his eight hour stint in the Anaconda.

THE SWORD OF DON JOSE

BRET HARTE'S LAST POEM.

(Told at the Mission of San Luis Rey, 1860.)

(Leslie's Monthly.)

Aye, look, there it hangs! You would think 'twas a cross
Fairly wrought of old iron. Yet, barring the loss
Of some twisted work here that once guarded the hand,
You might say 'twas the hilt of some cavalier's brand;
As it is, of a truth! You are staring, Senor!
At this shrine, at this altar, where never before
Hung ex voto so strange; at these walls in decay,
All that stands of the Mission of San Luis Rey;
At these leagues of wild llano beyond, which still hoard
In their heart this poor shrine, and a cavalier's sword!

Yes! It hangs there to praise Holy Church and the spell
She once broke in her power and glory; as well
As that tough blade she snapped in its vengeance; just when
But here is—Don Pancho!—a tale for your pen!

You accept. Then observe on the blade near its haft
The world-renowned stamp of that chief of his craft
In Toledo, Sebastian Hernandez. The date
You will note: sixteen hundred and seventy-eight!
That's the year, so 'tis said, when this story begins
And he fashioned that blade for our sorrows and ains.

From a baldric of Cordovan leather and steel
It trailed in its prime, at the insolent heel
Of Don Jose Ramirez, a Toledan knight
Poor in all, so 'twas said, but a stomach for fight.
And that blade, like himself, was so eager and keen
It would glide through a corselet and all else between;
And so supple would double from point to the hilt,
Yet pierce a cuirass like a lance in full tilt;
Till 'twixt Master and Sword, there was scarcely a day
That both were not drawn in some quarrel or fray.

Then Ruy Mendoza, a grandee of Spain,
Castellan of Toledo, was called to maintain
That such blades should be parted, but Jose replied
"Come and try it!" while Ruy let fall, on his side
Certain sneers which too free a translation might mar,
Such as "Ho! Espadachin!" and "Fanfaronear!"
Till Don Jose burst out that "the whole race abhorred,"
The line of Mendoza's should "fall by his sword."

The oath of a braggart, you'd say? Well, in truth
So it seemed, for that oath wrought Ramirez but ruth,
And spite of the lightnings that leaped from his blade,
Here and there, everywhere, never point yet he made,
While the sword of Mendoza, pressing closely but true,
At the third and fourth pass ran the challenger through
And he fell. But they say as the proud victor grasped
The sword of Ramirez, the dying man gasped,
And his white lips repeated the words of his boast:
"Ye—shall—fall—by—my—sword," as he gave up the ghost.

"Retribution?" Quien sabe? The tale's not yet done.
For a twelvemonth scarce passed since that victory won
And the sword of Don Jose hung up in the hall
Of Mendoza's own castle, a lesson for all
Who love brawls to consider, when one summer noon
Don Ruy came home just an hour too soon,
As some husbands will do when their wives prove untrue,
And discovered his own with a lover, who flew
From her bower through passage and hall in dismay,
With the Don in pursuit, but at last stood at bay
In the hall, where they closed in a deadly affray.

But here, runs the tale, when the lover's bright blade,
Engaging Don Ruy's, showed out "in parade,"
The latter drew back with a cry and a start
Which threw up his guard, and straightway through his heart
Passed the sword of his rival. He fell, but they say
He pointed one hand, as his soul was set free,
To the blade, and gasped out: "'Tis his sword! Ay de mi!"
And 'twas true! For the lover, unarmed in his flight,
Caught up the first weapon that chanced to his sight—
The sword on the wall, Jose's own fateful brand,
Not knowing the curse to be wrought by his hand.

So the first victim fell! When Don Luis, the heir
Of the luckless Don Ruy, in haste summoned there,
Heard the tale, he commanded the sword which had wrought
Such mischance to his race to be instantly brought,
And in presence of all smote the blade such a blow
'Cross the mail of his knee as should snap it, but no;
For that well tempered steel, from its point to its heel
Was so supple, it bent in an arc like a wheel,
And recoiling, glanced up, to the horror of all,
Through the throat of the heir, in his dead father's hall!

Next of kin was a soldier, Ramon, who maintained
That by boldness alone was security gained,
And the curse would be naught to the man who dared trip
Through the rest of his life with that sword on his hip,
And he should. But, what would you? when he took the field,
His troop was surrounded; himself made to yield
And deliver his sword! You can fancy the rest
When you think of the curse. By the foe sorely pressed
In a fight, when released, he fell by that brand
Of the Spanish Jose, in some strange Flemish hand!

Then the sword disappeared, and with it, it seemed,
The race of Mendoza. No man ever dreamed
Of a curse lying perdu for centuries; when,
Some time in the year eighteen hundred and ten,
There died at the Pueblo of San Luis Rey
Comandante Mendoza, descended, they say,
From those proud hidalgos who brought in their hands
No sword, but the cross, to these far heathen lands,
And he left but one son, Agustin, to alone
Bear the curse of his race (though to him all unknown);
A studious youth, quite devout from a child,
With no trace of that sin his ancestors defiled.

You know the Pueblo? On its outskirts there stood
The casa new built of El Capitan Wood
An American trader, who brought from the seas
Much wealth and the power to live at his ease.
And his casa was filled with the spoils of all climes
He had known; silks and china, rare goods of all times.
But notably first, 'midst queer idols and charms,
Was a rare and historical trophy of arms;
And supreme over all, hung the prize of that hoard,
An antique and genuine Toledan sword.

He had, too, a son, who was playmate and friend
To Agustin. Together, their joy was to spend
In this house of rare treasures their hours of play;
And here it so chanced that an unlucky day
The son of the most adventurous zeal
Climbed the wall to examine that queer-looking steel
While Agustin looked on. A misstep! A wild cry!
And a clutch that tore loose that queer weapon on high,
And they both hurtled down on Agustin beneath
With his uplifted arms, and his breast a mere sheath
For the blade! When, thank God! (and all glory and praise
To our blessed San Luis, whose shrine here we raise!)
Its point struck the cross ever hung at his neck
And shivered like glass! a miraculous wreck!
Without splinter or fragment save this near the hilt,
And of innocent blood not a drop ever spilt!"

There's the tale! Yet not all! though that cross broke the spell
It ended the race of Mendoza as well,
For that youth was the last of his name! You ask "How?
Died he too?" Nay, Don Pancho—he speaks with you now—
Spared that curse as "Agustin," his young life he laid,
With his vows, on this altar, as "Brother Mercad."
And this cross on my breast with this dent, as you see,
Hangs but where it hung when that spell was set free!