

MONTANA PIONEERS AND THEIR SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

The annual meeting of the Montana Pioneers Society was held in this city Thursday. The attendance was the largest in years.

COLORED MINERS.

We note with pleasure that a number of colored miners have been recently sent to Roslyn, Washington, to work in the coal mines there.

A RARE CHANCE FOR DALY.

A recent telegram tells us that the Italians are deserting California in large numbers. That they find it difficult to obtain work there, and that many are returning to Italy.

MORE TARIFF TINKERING.

Not satisfied with the financial panic, ruin and business unrest of the past few months resulting from tariff tinkering, the democratic party no sooner sheathes its yet bloody stiletto, so oft and repeatedly thrust into the almost mortally wounded body of our depressed business interests.

OUR GALLANT MILITIA.

After a very successful and pleasant encampment, companies C and I of this city, and A of Great Falls, accompanied by the signal corps and the First Regiment band N. G. M., returned from Fort Rickards last Monday morning.

Mrs. E. G. Cole successfully conducts a furniture store in the opera house block. She carries a good stock, affable, and consequently does a thriving business.

Biographical Sketches. CAPT. S. A. SWIGGETT

AN A CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF. Who is He?

S. A. Swiggett was born in Maryland, May 19, 1834. When he was 13 years of age, at the death of his mother, he was placed in charge of relatives in the country.

In April, 1887, he came to Jefferson county, Montana, with his family. The following year, although a stranger, he was elected by the Republicans to represent Jefferson county in the last Territorial Legislature.

Below is what some papers say of him officially and otherwise.

The Dally Democrat (Democratic) published at Ottumwa, Iowa, July 31, 1894, says: An Ottumwa Man.

The Marysville Mountaineer (Independent) says: The Republicans are beginning to look around for available candidates for the various county offices to be filled at the approaching county convention.

The Morning Sun (Democratic) of Ottumwa, Iowa, July 31, 1894, copies the above and adds:

This refers to Capt. Swiggett, a former sheriff of Wapello county, who, notwithstanding his bad politics, has many warm friends here without regard to party lines.

The Rising Sun (Republican), which circulates in the north part of Lewis and Clarke county, says:

The Boulder Age (Populist) says: Capt. S. A. Swiggett, formerly of Jefferson county and for the past four years register of the United States land office in Helena, is mentioned for the Republican nomination for sheriff of Lewis and Clarke county.



VERY DENSE.

The Smiling Young Man Got Through Smiling at Last. "I've got a humorous little fancy here," said the smiling young man who had just come in as he drew up a chair.

For children have oft been carried away by the gyps that pass in the night. "What's this for?" inquired the toiler at the desk.

"Why, don't you see?" said the smiling caller, "it's an unfinished quatrain, or, rather, the final part of a quatrain that lacks the first two lines.

"But what does it all mean? What are you talking about?" "Don't you catch on? The little play on words, you know?"

"What words?" "Carried away" and "gyps that pass in the night?"

"Pass where?" "Don't you get the idea? You've read the book, haven't you?"

"Say, do you mean to tell me you've never read 'Ships That'?" "Look here, my friend," interposed the man at the desk firmly, "if you are trying to work into this paper a favorable mention of some book or other, you've come to the wrong department."

"There's no use in talking. You've got to carry that to the advertising counter. You can't get it in my part of the sheet for \$5 a line."

The caller rose up, grasped the scrap of paper, crumpled it in his hand and threw it fiercely on the floor.

"And they pay you for writing stuff for this paper, do they, sir?" he hissed as he pulled up his coat collar, gave the toiler scribe a stare of measureless contempt and bolted angrily from the room.—Chicago Tribune.

Summer Resort Incident. It happened at one of the inland lake resorts of Wisconsin. A young man from Chicago was stopping there with his wife, and the wife had wandered down to the shore of the lake to enjoy the evening breeze.

The young man promptly informed his wife of the request, but she was enjoying herself and was not anxious to leave. She laughed and called to a new arrival at the boat-house.

"Tell the boys," she said, when he had come to her, "to run out and jump into the water if they wish to. I won't look."

The little fellow hurried to the boat-house with the message, and there was an immediate council of war. At its conclusion he returned to the end of the pier and said:

"Please, ma'am, the boys say they don't risk it."—Chicago Post.

In Its Entirety. "Go," she commanded. "With all my heart," he rejoined, affecting indifference.

"Of course, I"— Her lip curled in scorn. "—have no use for any of it."

Pausing only until he was sure he had the best umbrella in the hatrack, he strode to the door and was gone.—Detroit Tribune.

A Safe Stove. Fair Dame—That gasoline stove you sold me won't light, and I believe the supply pipe is all choked up.

Dealer—Well, madam, you insisted upon having one that would be absolutely safe.—New York Weekly.



KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Mrs. R. B. Huff, Grand Senior of the Grand Temple of Iowa—Brieis.

Mrs. R. B. Huff, grand senior of the grand temple of Pythian Sisters of Iowa, is well known to members of the order as a live worker for the advancement of the auxiliary branch.

She was the first M. E. C. of Irving temple, No. 31, of Muscatine, and delivered the address of welcome in behalf of that temple at the joint reception of the grand lodge, K. of P., and the grand temple of Iowa, which was held at Muscatine last year.

Indianaapolis is in the field with Denver and Minneapolis for the session of the supreme lodge in 1896.

West Pullman, Ills., has a new lodge of 35 members. Pythian day at the coming St. Louis exposition will be Sept. 19, and the order will assist in making it one of the most attractive days of the season.

A great occasion is anticipated in Boston Oct. 10, when the order in Massachusetts will celebrate its silver anniversary. The parade will include members of 107 lodges, escorted by the Massachusetts brigade, U. S.

At Washington the supreme lodge will be in session three weeks. Oak lodge of Hudson, Mass., whose castle hall was recently destroyed by fire, has found a home in Masonic hall by invitation of the local lodge.

Important Decisions Rendered by the Supreme Dictator. Where a deceased member had paid money in advance to the financial reporter of his lodge, with which to meet assessments, as they were called, and the financial reporter had paid over the same to the treasurer of the lodge and an unexpended balance remained in the hands of the treasurer at the time of the member's death before paying over the same to the personal representative of the deceased brother, the lodge should order a warrant drawn upon the treasurer for the amount, but the supreme lodge assumes no responsibility in regard to such advance payments.

It is absolutely necessary that the application for membership shall be in the lodgeroom at the time it is referred to the investigating committee. Our law requires that the application shall be read in open lodge at a regular meeting and entered upon the record.

An applicant for membership cannot be examined by the lodge medical examiner until the investigating committee, appointed by the dictator, shall have signed a favorable report.

Where, at the same meeting of the lodge, there are several applications for membership, each applicant must be balloted for separately.

The supreme dictator has no authority to grant a dispensation permitting an applicant to become a member of an existing lodge simply by being obligated, without requiring him to pass through the ceremony of initiation in the lodgeroom.

A lodge cannot legally expel a member when action is taken otherwise than by ball ballot.

The law excluding bartenders from membership in the order is not retroactive in its operation, and therefore does not affect bartenders who were members of the order prior to July 1, 1893.

Several Jurisdictions Maintain Libraries. Workshop Chaps. Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Delaware are the only jurisdictions that report the maintenance of libraries in their subordinate lodges. Of the 10,000 books, valued at \$8,785.25, Pennsylvania has 8,107, valued at \$7,563.

Missouri admitted 171 new members during July. The 10 leading lodges of the Massachusetts jurisdiction July 1 were: Beacon, 898 members; John Endicott, 784; Israel Putnam, 650; Waltham, 600; Silver City, 587; Everett, 486; Dearborn, 454; Anchor, 429; Gardner, 401; Security, 400.

West Virginia will be a separate jurisdiction after Jan. 1 next. The A. O. U. W. is not a labor organization, as its name might imply, but its membership is made up of all the walk of life—merchants, mechanics and professional men.

Three thousand two hundred and thirty-nine Workmen were called upon to pay their last debt to nature during the year 1893. Members in good standing June, 1, 1893, 392.

Over the hills to the poorhouse is a highway unknown to the members of the A. O. U. W.

Chosen Friends. Reports to the grand council of Missouri from the various councils in the state show the order to be in a very healthy and prosperous condition.

The order was organized at Indianapolis on May 28, 1879, by Masons and members of other fraternal societies. Its membership today numbers over 40,000 and it has become national in its scope and influence.

ODD FELLOWS.

Patriarchs Will Visit the Sovereign Grand Lodge—Friendly Gripe. General W. W. Canada, commander in chief of the Patriarchs Militant of Indiana, will be present with his command at Chattanooga during the session of the sovereign grand lodge.

The Tennessee Patriarchs Militant number four cantons. This is the uniformed branch of Odd Fellowship. Delegations will be present from the grand lodges of Georgia, Alabama and other states.

The following is a remarkable instance of mortality in Beaver Brook lodge, 36, of Keene, N. H.: Four brothers died in the month of April.

When a brother is finding fault with all the other members of his lodge and order and judging them harshly, he should realize that they have a like opinion of him.

"I rejoice," said a Rebekah in our hearing the other day, "that my husband is an Odd Fellow. The order was the rock of my defense in the great calamity that fell on my household. It was indeed a very present help in time of trouble to me."

There is often as much trouble in naming a lodge as there is in naming the first child in a young family.

At the beginning of the year there were 3,546 past grands in good standing in the jurisdiction of New Hampshire.

Past Grand Master Marble of Franklin lodge, I. O. O. F., of Boston, has been presented with an "honorary veteran's" jewel by his lodge. He was initiated in Franklin lodge May 31, 1844.

Philadelphia's grand new temple will be dedicated next May. It is expected the street parade will be the finest ever seen in the city.

The average cost per member in the order in Ohio last year was 32 cents less than the average receipts.

Keep up the membership of your lodges by appointing committees to wait on delinquents and urge them to pay up.

A regalia uniform in size and pattern is what the order not only demands, but must have.

Strive to make your lodge noted for good work, good order, good fellowship.

MASONIC. The Duty of a Master Mason to the Fraternity—Chips From the Temple.

Every Master Mason should belong to a lodge. In many jurisdictions he must. It is his duty to contribute to the support and maintenance of the fraternity, for the Great Light says, "If there be any among you who would not work, neither shall he eat."

He may deny or withdraw from one lodge to unite with another. He may apply to whatever lodge he pleases, at home or abroad, only he must belong to a lodge. He can resign from his lodge, but not from Freemasonry. The vows he has voluntarily assumed he cannot absolve himself from, nor can another do that which he cannot.

Illinois is going to follow the good example of the royal craft in New York and form a fraternal union of anointed high priests.

The triennial convocation of the general grand chapter, which was to have been held July 18, at Topeka, and which was postponed on account of the railroad strike, will be held Aug. 22 at Topeka.

The principal officers of a chapter in Pennsylvania in 1814 were known as first, second and third chiefs respectively. The present titles were adopted by the grand chapter in 1824.

Keep the membership clean. See that no unworthy person crosses the threshold of your lodge, and if any such should manage by hypocrisy or misrepresentation to get inside let him know at once that a change of character or a change of relationship must be made.

The order of the Eastern Star can no longer be styled an infant, for here and there are celebrated the anniversaries that indicate it has reached its maturity.

ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

I never thought I would be a bachelor. The joy of my youth from the time I was 15 was sparking the girls, and they took me captive often and easily. I lay awake at night thinking of the house I would build for pretty Monette Sibby. When she tossed me sky high, I contemplated suicide for a whole week. Then I met Maria Frudens, and my spirits revived. I declared my love to her in 48 hours, only to be laughed at and told that she had been engaged a year. So it went on, love affair after love affair, each one more painful than its predecessor, until I was 25, when common sense called a halt and questioned, "Morley Montague, are you going to court every girl in Christendom?"

Then the susceptibility that encouraged such frequent inspiration began a mad rush to the other extreme. I somersaulted over into it a woman named Curly, waves, roses, diamonds, smiles—all woman witchery was lost on me. I had gone into the gamut of female loveliness, had sounded every note, and my heart pronounced the tones tiresome and uncompensating. I carried my diploma from the school of love. There was nothing more to learn about woman, and it became a self evident proposition that celibacy was my doom. I accepted it cheerfully, and, like all such graduates, I began to ridicule and depreciate women—youth's playthings, man's scorn.

It was December. The first snow lay on the ground, and the clear, cold rays of a golden sunset were falling over all the unbroken whiteness. The business of the day being over, I wound up affairs at my office and started for my home, which lay on the outskirts of the town. Turning from the main street to the road that led to my home, I observed that I was the first pedestrian along the highway since the snow had fallen. No, there is another track. Some one has gone ahead of me. And such a track! A woman's! It must be a child's, it is so tiny and perfect. Yet something told me it was a woman's, and I felt a sudden mysterious interest in it.

With head down and eyes following this track, I reached my own gate, and, behold, the wretched man turned in the road. Having settled into bachelorhood, I was not sure that I wished to meet a strange woman, and I knew there was no foot in my own family that, even with tight squeezing, could be reduced to the size of the track. So I made a sudden dart to the side door, entered, and, meeting my mother, inquired, "Who's here?"

"Who's here?" she repeated. "How do you know any one is here?" "Why, haven't I followed a woman's track all the way from town, mother? And I never saw such a beautiful foot!"

"It's not any prettier than the owner," my mother replied, "but I suppose you'll object to meeting her, you care so little for ladies, so I've ordered a small table laid in the breakfast room, and you can take your supper alone if you wish."

Well, finding myself so coldly and easily disposed of, I felt uncertain as to whether it pleased me. But I asked, with womanly nonchalance, "Who is the beauty with such a perfect foot?" "She is Miss Enid Gloriana Brand, a school friend of your sister's."

"How does she happen to be here, mother?" "She is going to visit her aunt in Fairville and stopped over to spend the night with Felicia. As she lives in the city and does not often see the snow in its purity, she preferred to walk up from the train. She's a lovely creature. I'm so sorry you won't make her acquaintance, Morley!"

"I don't know but I will, mother. I she's as pretty as her foot, why?" Mother laughed and said in a tone that piqued me, "Ha, she's so charming and so stylish she'd never look at a country town beau like you."

Now, people may lay themselves on the shelf and be willing to be overlooked, but they are not so ready to have other people consign them to oblivion as unworthy, and, then, to think of a woman looking upon me as a country beau! I determined to meet Miss Enid Gloriana Brand (her name was longer than her foot). "Twas wonderful with what haste, spasmodic zeal I dashed to my room and got into the best of a well stocked wardrobe. Miss Gloriana could not say the suit was a country cut, for it came from her own city.

I rushed into the parlor with some little diffidence, it must be said, determined, however, to impress the visitor, if possible, and escape the indifference which my mother predicted she would feel toward me. My salutation I accompanied with a compliment. "I knew some beautiful Cinderella had entered my home," Mrs. Brand. I did not find her slipper, but I saw the imprint of her delicate foot in the snow and felt that I was fortunate in being able to follow her step."

Well, as you had seen that sweet, girlish face blush, look down unconsciously to her feet, which were peeping from under a handsome dark blue skirt, and then break into a ripple of confused laughter, you would understand how it was that in an instant I repented of all the unkind things I had ever said about girls, even about those that had jilted me. She was so modest she hardly knew how to answer me, while I sat half dazed as she thanked me for my gallantry, looking first at her face and then at her feet, admiring one so much I would have been willing to prostrate myself at the other.

I did not take my supper in the breakfast room, and I so completely monopolized Miss Enid Gloriana throughout the meal and the evening my sister Felicia got jealous and pouted off up stairs. That suited me exactly. Knowing the fair Enid Gloriana would be under that roof but a few hours and feeling that Providence had not only taken me mysteriously by the hand, but was pulling me vigorously in a certain direction, I said with great boldness:

"Miss Brand, may I tell you what I said as I followed your tracks from the village?" "You may," she said, "if it was something pleasant."

Gods, but her smile was winning and annihilating! "You may judge of that," I replied. "I said if the woman is as pretty as her foot she can have me. She is! She is beautiful, and I'll stick to it."

Sister Felicia, the wretch, came in at that instant, and Enid Gloriana could give me no reply.

When we parted that night, I slipped into her hand a little paper on which was written, "Was it pleasant?" She looked at it as she went up the stairs, and, peeping over the banister as she like a star trembling in the sky, she said, "Yes."

I followed her to Fairville and found I was on the right track from the beginning. Enid Gloriana is my wife, and all I have to say is I believe there is a sweet woman in the world for every man if he will only get on the right track and when he does it follow it up.—Stirling Kane in Christian Post.