

OBITUARY.

Jacob Cocks, aged eighty-one, died last Saturday night of old age. Mr. Cocks came to Kalispell a year and a half ago to be with his son, J. E. Cocks, and had formed many acquaintances in that time. The remains were taken to Larimore, N. D., for interment.

Swan Anderson, father of Dr. Phebe Bottorf and Mrs. Chris Kelle, died Monday night. Mr. Anderson was nearly eighty-five years old, and had been slowly failing for some time, though he had been able to be about almost up to the last. He has been a familiar figure in Kalispell for the past nine years. In accordance with his wish, the body was taken to Wetmore, Kansas, for burial, Mrs. Bottorf and Miss Warning accompanying it.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of my dearly beloved brother, Edward Flanigan. No one knew how much we loved him. No one knew how much he loved. Let us live with the only hope that sustains us in such sad hours, that we shall meet beyond the grave, there to take up the broken threads of life and to piece out with love the strength we lacked here.

Edward Flanigan was born in Boston, Mass., in the year 1868; died May 5th, 1908; was interred in Conrad memorial cemetery, that beautiful city of the dead.

It's not the things we've done, it's the things we leave undone

That gives us bitter heartaches at the setting of the sun.

A tender word forgotten, a letter we did not write

A bit of hearthstone counsel, that haunts our dreams tonight.

Oh let us not save all the flowers,

To strew on the graves of the dead;

But scatter a few in life's pathway

To comfort the living instead.

For there in the land of the silent

They need not our praise nor our blame

Today those we cling to most fondly

Tomorrow the angels may claim.

For lips may be snowy tomorrow

That are red like the roses today,

And our hearst may be breaking with sorrow

Over words we've forgotten to say.

Then let us not wait in bestowing

The loved words we never shall miss

For lips may be snowy tomorrow

That hunger today for a kiss.

May heaven bless those who so kindly assisted me in the dark hours.

Mary A. Weathers.

(Dedicated to the Memory of Edward Flanigan.)

Oh grand and noble child of God

Your way was full of sorrow.

Ah! we never thought that loving heart,

Would cease to beat on the morrow,

But thy loving form seems to linger near,

And the songs you sang remain to cheer

The lonely hearts that are waiting here.

His heart was free from malice,

Let him be judged by those who knew

More sinned against, than sinning;

And his love was deep and true.

May the Angels of love sing o'er him,

Where he treads that path alone;

And may the lonely wanderer reach his heavenly home.

By a Friend.

D. J. HENNESSY DEAD.

Butte, Jan. 27.—D. J. Hennessy, president of the Hennessy Mercantile company, a pioneer of Montana and the richest merchant in the northwest dropped dead at 8 o'clock this morning of heart trouble. He was born at Frederickton, N. B., in 1854. A widow and three children survive.

Mr. Hennessy came to Montana in 1879 and engaged in business in Helena with E. L. Bonner & Co., a pioneer firm. Three years later, he established a store in Butte, then a small camp. This place was burned out in 1889, but out of the ruins grew the present store, the largest between St. Paul and Portland. Mr. Hennessy was many times a millionaire.

He was national director in the Ancient Order of Hibernians, was a leading democratic politician and had given fortunes to the Catholic church. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Mr. Hennessy was found on Park street near West Jackson at 8 o'clock, dying. He had been to early mass. A printer, Tom Killfeather, discovering the stricken man, carried him into the residence of Dr. Hausen, within a few yards, but Mr. Hennessy expired before anything could be done. He had had heart trouble for years.

ISAAC MINEAR.

Isaac Minear, whose killing by his horse was noted yesterday, lived in Kalispell several months. He came here nearly four years ago from near Ft. Benton, where he had been teaching school; and while here was with J. F. Pattison in The Pantry for several months. Three years ago he bought some land about two miles east of Creston, and had been living there ever since.

Mr. Minear had no relatives in this country, but he was an old acquaintance of J. E. Rockwood, who had known him intimately at their former home, Glenwood, Missouri. He was about 45 years old, and unmarried, but was to have been married to a lady living near Creston within the next two or three weeks.

The inquest is to be held this afternoon, and this evening a service will be conducted by the Odd Fellows at Sherman's undertaking rooms. The body will be sent to Livonia, Missouri for burial.

MRS. MONTEATH—OBITUARY.

(Anaconda Standard.)

Among the early residents of Butte no one had more or dearer friends than Mrs. Monteath, and by many of her younger friends she was always most affectionately addressed as "Grandma Monteath." Her home was a hospitable center and many a new comer had cause to be grateful for her friendship in helping to tide over what was to them a new and strange experience of life in a mining camp. In the early '80s Mrs. Monteath, accompanied by her son, came to Butte from Chicago. The son, James H. Monteath, entered the employ of the Inter Mountain, when in its infancy, and later became its manager. Mrs. Monteath soon afterwards opened the first exclusive boarding house in the city, leasing the rectory of St. John's Episcopal church for that purpose. Many of the city's best known people found under her genial roof the comforts of a real home, and she was in after years, to every one who knew her, a highly prized and much loved friend. For several years she lived in her own home on North Idaho street and in 1897 removed to a home that was purchased at 217 South Washington street. Here her husband, James Monteath, who had joined her in Butte a few years previously, died in the autumn of the same year.

Soon after her husband's death Mrs. Monteath went to Algona, Iowa, and with the exception of occasional trips back to Montana, had resided with her eastern relatives until two years ago. She loved Butte and to her it was always home. "Here are my friends," she was wont to say. From Butte Mrs. Monteath went to Kallis-

Mrs. Monteath was born in Glasgow Scotland, 70 years ago. Until her death she retained the quaint and lovable mannerisms of her race, but she was a loyal American. At the early age of 16 she crossed the Atlantic in a sailing vessel to wed Mr. Monteath, who had come to this country to seek his fortune. It was a tempestuous voyage and a long one, the sailing vessel drifting about in the adverse winds until it seemed as if the land would never be sighted. At last the little bark came into the harbor at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and from there the journey was made to New York city, where Mr. and Mrs. Monteath were married in the "Little Church Around the Corner." She was a devout church member, a lifelong worshiper in the Presbyterian church. The vicissitudes of life were borne by her with hope ever uppermost, and hers was always a most lovable and gracious nature.

MRS. MOUNTJOY'S FUNERAL

The funeral of the late Mrs. Virginia Mountjoy occurred yesterday afternoon at two o'clock, the services being held in the Methodist church. The funeral address was given by Rev. H. H. Griffis, of the Christian church, of which Mrs. Mountjoy was one of the most active members. A very large number of the friends of Mrs. Mountjoy and of the family were present, and the funeral was one of the most largely attended that has occurred in Kalispell in years. The interment was in the Conrad Memorial cemetery.

OBITUARY.

Virginia Scott was born Sept. 6, 1845, in Anderson County, Ky., and departed this life in the same county, at the city of Lawrenceburg, on Sept. 29, 1908, the deceased having attained to the age of 63 years and 23 days. In her native state she grew to womanhood and at the age of eighteen was united in marriage to W. D. Mountjoy. To this union were born six daughters, two of whom, Miss Virginia Mountjoy and Mrs. Fred Troutman, have preceded their mother in death, while the surviving daughters are Mrs. Oscar Kruzan of Terre Haute, Indiana, Mrs. T. J. Craig of Kalispell, Mrs. L. O. Knox of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and Mrs. Harry Shoemaker of Kalispell. From Kentucky the mother moved with her family to Indiana and after short residence in that state she moved to Illinois. Here she resided until October, 1905, when she came to Kalispell, Montana, where she continued to make her home until the time of her death.

About five months ago Mrs. Mountjoy was suddenly called east by serious illness in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Kruzan, of Terre Haute, Indiana. After relieving the sickness of her daughter she visited several weeks in Kentucky, until on the morning of Sept. 29, when in the home of her aunt Mrs. S. E. Boston she became suddenly ill and died within a few minutes. Mrs. Mountjoy was a much loved and highly esteemed woman and her death was a great shock to the whole community, as well as to her immediate friends and relatives. She was very active in the Church and in the social circles of the city, and the influence of her splendid example will be sadly missed by all her acquaintances.

MRS. N. E. TEETER.

Nancy Elizabeth Gallier, daughter of Henry and Mary Ann Gallier, was born January 12th, 1840. In 1856 she married Joseph Lyons. Three children were born of this union, Francis Marion, Mary Catherine and Maria Ellen, only one of these is known to be living, Mrs. Mohler, of La Seur Center, Minnesota. In 1861 [her husband died, and for four years she was a widow; the main support of her three children.

On the 9th of November, 1865, she married Jeremiah C. Teeter. Of this marriage there were five children, Clement, Eunice, Lillian, Ethan Albert, and Volney Curtis. Two of these died in infancy, Ethan Albert was laid to rest only three months ago, Eunice, Mrs. Fullerton, lives in Wadena, Indiana, Volney the youngest son his wife and son are with us; their home being in Dayton. Nearly six months ago the partner of her joys and sorrows was called to his heavenly home. This grief with the loss of her son three months later had much to do with the hastening of her departure. It is given to few to understand the trial and shock of this double sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Teeter moved from Ohio to Illinois soon after their marriage, remaining there a few years; then moving to Nebraska in 1871, taking up a homestead ten miles from Stromberg. It was here she enlisted in the ranks of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union a short time after its organization, consecrating her life to this great cause. Eighteen years of the more than twenty that she lived

in Nebraska, she was an indefatigable worker for the advancement of temperance sentiment in her community and in the state, ably assisted by her husband. She attended the meetings of the local Union of Stromberg, driving the ten miles not thinking it a hardship, and once she drove sixty-five miles to hear Miss Willard speak.

In 1892 they removed to Demorest, Georgia, while there she was actively engaged in the work, serving as local president for some time, and also in church work being a member of the Congregational church. Coming to the Flathead Valley in 1901, she identified herself with the work in this place acting as president of the Frances Willard Union for nearly four years. This summer she was made honorary president.

Our Union has sustained an irreparable loss for our sister's place we can hardly hope to fill; in her energy perseverance, and indomitable courage, she has had no equal, repulses saddened but never disheartened her for the "Charity that Thinketh no Evil" was the controlling influence in her life. She was great in her helpfulness, self-sacrificing, generous, warm-hearted, a good, true friend.

"Tis but one more hand of love stretched to welcome us above, when in our turn we go."

We shall miss her, the Helping Hand Society and all the neighbors who were so mutually helpful, will miss her, the son and his family who are left alone here will miss her sorely but be we cannot mourn for her for the Spirit hath said, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. That they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

JEREMIAH C. TEETERS.

Jeremiah C. Teeters was born in Harrison county, Ohio, August 28th 1834, and died at his home east of Kalispell April 21st, 1908. He was married to Nancy E. Lyons in 1865, and six children were born to them. His wife and three children, a daughter and two sons, survive him. He enlisted in the 62nd Ohio in November 1861, and served with that regiment during the civil war. Mr. and Mrs. Teeters lived for some time in Nebraska before coming to Montana, and while in that state he joined the New Light Christian church. Mr. Teeters was an honorary member of the W. C. T. U., and was a practical Christian, of a quiet and unassuming disposition.

The funeral occurred Friday afternoon from the residence, and at his request, the services were held in the open air under the beautiful fir trees which stand near the home. Many of the friends who had been associated with him during the past years were in attendance at the funeral. The interment was in the Conrad Memorial cemetery.