

**OBITUARY.**

Mrs. Wm. Cheney was born at Winlock, Washington, in 1856, was married early in life, one son resulting from the union. In 1883 she was married to Wm. Cheney and soon after they moved to Missoula where he engaged in the hotel business. About three years ago they moved to the Flathead where Mr. Cheney purchased an interest in the steamboat business and during their residence in Demersville Mrs. Cheney, by her uniform kindness and charity won many friends. A little over a year ago they returned to Missoula, from which place a few months ago she went to Portland, Oregon, for medical treatment and after a sickness of five days died from the effects of a surgical operation, this being the fifth time she had submitted herself to the cruel knife.

**GEO. W. CHILDS DEAD.**

George W. Childs died on Saturday. His last illness began with a fainting spell, which seized him while in his office in the Ledger building, Jan. 19. He became unconscious, and Dr. Dacosta was hastily summoned. Restoratives were applied, with the result that in an hour the patient was able to walk with assistance to a carriage. He was conveyed home and Mrs. Childs was summoned. On the following Sunday night the physicians reluctantly admitted that paralysis of the lower limbs accompanied the attack.

There is but little reason to doubt that the immediate cause of the attack was over-work and anxiety attendant upon his efforts to see that the memory of his life long friend, the late A. J. Drexel, was properly honored. The day upon which came the attack was spent by Childs in preparing for the Drexel memorial services held in the Drexel institute, Saturday, Jan. 20, two days after the fatal Thursday. His enforced absence from the ceremony worried him profoundly, and to this fact was largely due the relapse which occurred on the night of Jan. 21.

George Washington Childs, was born on May 12, 1829. When fourteen years old he was shop boy in a book store and at the age of eighteen opened a small store of his own. In 1854 he became proprietor of the Philadelphia Public Ledger and conducted it with such ability as to increase its circulation within a few years to 90,000 copies daily.

A patron of all worthy charities, he has given generously to many needy institutions and liberally aided every public enterprise for the improvement of his adopted city.

GRUBB—At her home in Kalispell on Monday, Jan. 22, 1894, Fannie, wife of Geo. H. Grubb, aged 29 years and 11 months.

Fannie Fisher was born at Vicksburg, Mich., in 1864, where she grew to perfect womanhood beloved by all. In 1889 she was married to Geo. H. Grubb and with him came west, settling in Wyoming. In 1891 they changed their residence to Demersville, and in 1892 came to Kalispell and built the cosy house which has since been their home. The announcement of the death of Mrs. Grubb last Monday morning cast a gloom over the entire community and was met with universal expressions of regret and sorrow at the loss of a valued friend, and words of tenderest sympathy for the grief-stricken husband. All the care that loving hearts could give was lavished upon her but all to no purpose. Few in our community would be so universally missed as Mrs. Grubb. Young in years, possessing a bright intellect and friends only limited by her acquaintance her demise forcibly reminds us that "in the midst of life we are in death" and warns us to be also ready for we know not when the death angel will summon us.

The remains were laid to rest on Tuesday afternoon after a brief sermon at the house. We shall all miss the genial face, the friendly greeting and hearty hand shake of our friend who always left a ray of sunshine in her wake, but memory will keep her among us for years and years. The slow process of time and the healing hand of Him who doeth all things well can alone comfort the bereaved husband in this great affliction which sears his soul as with a red hot iron and leaves a scar which even the passage of years can never efface, but which will in time become a beautiful cherished memory.

#### The Last Sad Rites.

We clip the following from the St. Cloud, Minn., Journal-Press of the 14th: "The funeral of Mrs. Jeanne Edwards Hamlin took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the house No. 201, Fourth avenue south. The home was filled to overflowing with the friends of the departed. The Rev. E. V. Campbell was the officiating clergyman, and a quartette sang very sweetly. The pall bearers were Messrs. G. W. Stewart, R. C. Junk, E. S. Hill, R. L. Gale, J. R. Bennett, Jr., and Chas. S. Bunnelle. A long procession afterwards moved to North Star cemetery where all that was mortal of the deceased was deposited with further religious services.

The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful and were carefully arranged by loving hands. On the fire place near the casket, embedded in a band of sweet roses and white chrysanthemums were the likenesses of the beloved departed mother with the little orphans—Kenneth and Mary—on either side. It was a picture that touched the heart. The casket rested in the bay window on the south side of the house and was profuse with floral tributes, a circle of roses resting on the foot of the casket, while the remains were almost completely embedded in flowers. Beautiful vines were entwined in and about the draperies and everything that could be done to detract from the sadness of the occasion was on every side.

**Died.**

**PURCELL**—At the Valley House in Kalspell, on Tuesday, Aug. 28th 1894, Matilda, wife of G. W. Purcell, aged 28 years. Matilda Wylie was born in Collingwood, Ontario and was married to G. W. Purcell about a year ago. On the 20th a daughter was born to them and their cup of joy seemed full. It soon however became evident that she could not recover although all that loving hands and the best medical aid could do was done. But all to no purpose and on Tuesday noon she breathed her last. The child is thriving and will be taken to Ontario by Mrs. Purcell's mother who was with her during her illness. The sorrowing husband accompanied them with the remains which will be taken to her childhood home for burial.

Death of Rev. H. A. Webb, the Evangelist.

The sad news has just reached me of the death of this earnest man whom many in this community knew and feel grateful for the good he was the means of doing them as a sweet singer and earnest speaker of the gospel. The story connected with his death is a touching one. Rev. Webb was only 39 years old. He was a native of England and came to this country on completion of his theological education.

Last month he was holding meetings in a town in Washington. A banker named Jas. D. Morrison mysteriously disappeared and Mrs. Morrison was overwhelmed with grief and anxiety owing to the suspense of uncertainty occasioned by her husband's sudden departure. Word was brought her that he had been seen in Sacramento. Being unable to induce any of her friends to go on the search of her lost husband she appealed to Mr. Webb, who was so touched with her story and grief that he immediately volunteered to try and locate Morrison. Mr. Webb left his young wife and an infant girl of four months to go on this errand of sympathy and mercy. After an exhausted search he was unable to find any trace of the missing banker. Meanwhile the lost husband was located at the home of his sister in Ohio, where he arrived in an unsound condition of mind. But the vain search cost the evangelist his life. His weak physical condition succumbed to a violent attack of typhoid fever.

Thus ended the earthly career of one who from a human standpoint was just entering upon many fields of present good and usefulness. It is a blessed hope to know that when useful workers are taken from the gospel work God raises up others and the work goes on. I only hope and pray that all who knew him and heard his voice may trust and serve his Master whose presence we have every reason to believe he now enjoys.

GEORGE McVET FISHER.