

An Old Settler Gone.

William P. Emerson died at the residence of his brother, F. H. Emerson, two miles north of Kalispell, Tuesday evening, of pneumonia.

The deceased was born in Maine in 1841. He enlisted in the 8th Maine in 1861 and served three years in the war of the rebellion. After the war he removed to California, and lived on the Pacific coast until 1883, when he came to the Flathead with his brother, F. H. Emerson, and has lived here ever since. At the time they came to the Flathead there were but few white people here, and in the upper valley but two beside themselves. During the sixteen years he has been in the valley Mr. Emerson has been one of its prominent and best known men, taking an active interest in all public matters. The only immediate relatives who survive him are his brother, Frank H. Emerson, and his sister, Mrs. David Bigler.

Mr. Emerson had returned a little more than a week before his death from Butte, where he had been attending the state encampment of the G. A. R. He was suffering from a slight cold, which rapidly developed into pneumonia. The funeral services were held at the residence yesterday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. E. Clowes, and the interment at the Demersville cemetery, under the direction of Nat Lyons Post, of which the deceased was a member. The funeral procession was the largest that has ever been seen in the valley.

Rev. Edmund Gale Dead.

Rev. Edmund Gale, well known in Kalispell, died in St. Paul last Sunday. The following is condensed from the Pioneer Press of Monday:

A long and faithful career in the Congregational ministry was ended at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon when death claimed Rev. Edmund Gale, at the home of his daughter, Miss Georgiana Gale, 232 South Exchange street. He had been ailing all winter, but only for the last two weeks was he confined to his bed.

Mr. Gale was seventy-eight years of age, having been born Nov. 12, 1821, in Siddlesham, Eng. His boyhood days were spent in Chichester, Surrey, where he eventually taught school and afterward studied theology. He began his pulpit work at Chereton, Devon, in 1852.

Coming to this country the next year he settled at Geneva, Ohio, where he was ordained a second time, and became pastor of the North Congregational church. Leaving there in 1866 he came to Minnesota, accepting a call to the First Congregational church at Faribault. He remained in charge of that church until 1873 when he went

back to Ohio and was pastor successively of the Congregational churches at Jefferson, Madison and Chagrin Falls. His labors in Ohio ended in 1881, when he returned to Faribault, and was made pastor of the congregational church. Although still hale and hearty in 1891, when he became seventy years of age, he insisted upon resigning his pastorate, saying that the work required a stronger and younger man. His parish was then one of the largest in the place.

Although he resigned his pastorate in Faribault he would not give up his labors altogether. For a time he looked after the affairs of the little church in Medford, and later did missionary work in that vicinity. He always liked to be engaged in some work relating to his church, and many a time he persevered when a less determined person would have given up.

Services will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon at 232 South Exchange street, Rev. S. G. Smith, of the People's church, officiating. The funeral services proper will take place tomorrow afternoon in the Congregational church at Faribault, Rev. Mr. Ricker will preach the sermon.

Obituary.

Fell asleep, August second, Elizabeth Richardson, of Half Moon, wife of J. E. Richardson. The departed had long been a sufferer from internal cancer, and for the last five months endured excruciating agony.

Arriving in what is now Flathead county in 1886, she was, both by length of residence and endurance of the hardships incident thereto, a pioneer.

In her life she exemplified in an eminent degree the wise man's description of the virtuous woman, and after having suffered more than falls to the lot of but few in the world, in the end she passed painlessly and peacefully away. Her obsequies were performed at the residence of her husband, and her body laid to rest in a portion of the earth she had helped, in so large a degree to redeem from the wilderness. "He giveth his beloved sleep."

To the friends who, by words of sympathy and loving ministrations helped to smooth the pathway to the tomb, and to those others who so kindly assisted by floral offerings and other tributes of respect at her final obsequies, we, the survivors, her husband and children, render our heartfelt gratitude.

J. E. R.