

**OBITUARY.**

(Communicated.)

Lura Olivia Daugherty, was born June 18, 1853, in Ellenburrow, Grant county, Wisconsin, and was married to Burl P. Drollinger in Keokuk, Iowa, March 15, 1876. Passed away Wednesday morning, June 12, at 5:30. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and three children; also two brothers and one sister. She had been confined to her home for some months with heart trouble. All was done by loving hands that could be, but of no avail. She fell asleep peacefully. During her sickness she had often spoken of the end and had said all was well with her, and asked that the loved ones left behind would meet her in the great beyond. Mrs. Drollinger was a good neighbor, a true friend, a dear wife and a loving mother. She will be missed among her circle of friends. She is gone but not forgotten.

The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Stancliffe, after which the Rebekahs took charge of the body and she was laid to rest amidst a beautiful bed of flowers to await the resurrection morn.

Sleep mother, sleep; take thy rest.  
God in His wisdom knows it was best.

**OBITUARY, MRS. G. A. JORDAN.**

Annabel Couch was born on the Ohio river at Smithland, Kentucky, December 27, 1849, and died at Tacoma, Wash., December 15, 1912. At the time of her birth her father was plying a merchant tradler's boat from Cincinnati to New Orleans and the cabin of his boat was her birthplace. Her early childhood was spent near New Market, Ohio, and at the age of 13 her parents moved to Rock Island, going overland by ox team. They were among the pioneer settlers of that part of the country.

Early in life she became identified with the Methodist Episcopal church and remained always steadfast to that belief. Toward the close of her life she repeated a favorite passage from Job 13-15: "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

On the seventeenth of December, 1868, she was united in marriage to Gilbert A. Jordan. Early in the winter of 1870 they again experienced pioneer home building in Page county, Iowa. In 1883 they took a homestead in what is now Douglas county, South Dakota. Thru all the hardships of farm life and rearing her children she was ever mindful of the later home-seekers by burning a beacon light to guide them at night on the vast prairies, until numerous trails led in all directions to her home. During these days she first showed symptoms of physical complications that finally claimed her. In the fall of 1895 she moved with her husband and two youngest children to northwestern Iowa, and in 1904 came to Kalispell

for the more favorable climate. Two years ago she was taken to the coast where her health greatly improved until her final illness.

Her life as a wife and mother was one of self-sacrifice and devotion to her loved ones, always giving her first attention to her home. One of her endearing characteristics was her willingness in caring for those in time of need. Those who knew her best and will miss her most, will ever think of her as one of God's jewels, spared thru long years of toil and suffering to set before them an example of a Christian life with all its inspirations. Conscious that her life was nearing its close, one of her last requests was that her four sons bear her to her final resting place.

To mourn her loss are her husband, four sons and two daughters, Mrs. B. W. John, of Columbia Falls; Mrs. C. A. Milner, of Fairfax, S. D.; Lorin C. Jordan, of Portland; Arthur L., of Columbia Falls; Clyde E. and H. Lloyd, of Kalispell; also three brothers and four sisters. All the sons and the daughter in

South Dakota.

**Folded Hands.**

Dear, folded hands, so worn and  
So quiet on the pulseless brow  
Will any burden need you there?  
If heaven is a place of rest  
And you, dear heart, will you  
The struggles of these lower  
Or is there some sweet service  
For folded hands?

Yours was the never-ending task  
Born of a never-ending need  
Our selfishness it was to ask  
Your sweet unselfishness to  
And now in the unwonted rest  
Long promised in the better  
How can you sit an idle guest  
With folded hands?

No tears to dry, no wounds to  
No sufferer to tend and bless  
Where will those eager fingers  
A need for all their tenderness  
Yet, knowing all they did before  
Perchance the Father understands  
And holds some precious work  
store  
For folded hands.

<p><b>MARY E. M'DOWELL.</b></p> <p>(Contributed.)</p> <p>Mary E. Little was born in White county, Ill., in 1859, where she lived until grown to young womanhood. In 1877 she was united in marriage to George McDowell. To this union were born 10 children, eight sons and two daughters. Of this family the husband and five sons remain to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and loving mother. In early life Mother</p>	<p>McDowell was converted and was with the Christian church and remained thru life an humble and faithful follower of the loving Savior. She passed peacefully away from this life on July 20, 1912, aged 53 years. The funeral services, conducted by Rev. D. M. Harvey, were held in the Spring Creek Methodist church, and her body was laid away in the cemetery nearby, to await the resurrection of the dead. Many friends sympathize deeply with the bereaved ones.</p>
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**GABRIEL ROUSSELLE.**

Gabriel Rousselle, whose death occurred at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, June 6, 1912, was born in Providence, Quebec, March 15, 1864, and was 48 years of age. In 1888 he was married to Mary Pauline at Frenchtown, Mont., and soon after he, with his bride, moved to the Flathead valley where they have lived ever since. Mr. Rousselle was confined to his bed for seven weeks, and jaundice was the cause of his death. A widow and four children, Fred, who is married and lives in Somers, and Alma, Ralph and Edwin, who are with their mother at the ranch in the lower valley, are left to mourn his loss.

The funeral procession was met at Lowa's place Sunday at 10 o'clock by the Woodmen neighbors, of which Mr. Rousselle was a member, and the Somers band which marched ahead of the cortege and played. The body was brot to the Catholic church where Father O'Farrell said mass. The choir from Kallispell sang the hymns. The casket was covered with beautiful floral gifts and from the church was carried to the train and taken to the Masonic temple in Kallispell and there the brother Elks took charge of the services. Interment was at Conrad Memorial cemetery. Heartfelt sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

## HUGH SWANEY ANSWERS SILENT SUMMONS

Death claimed Hugh Swaney, Sunday morning at half after eight o'clock. For the past year the old gentleman had been steadily failing in strength and health, altho he would not admit that he was ill. When the summons came, it found him ready, but not waiting, for he had stayed at home from his down-town office, only on Saturday, the day before he died. Even then he would not complain of being ill, but said as there was nothing of importance at the office that day, he would stay at home and rest. When once he relaxed hold upon his determination, and rested, nature quietly slipped in and awarded him with the rest which is eternal, and which all his 79 years of active, useful, busy life had earned. No man in this county, and in the state of Montana as well, perhaps, was more widely known, and better beloved than Hugh Swaney. Coming from the east when Montana was yet a territory, he gave his best efforts to the building up of the country, and has been here for 30 years amidst all the vicissitudes which have taken place.

Mr. Swaney was born May 23, 1833, in Ohio. He came to Missoula in 1882 and removed to Kallispell in 1891, where he continued to reside until his death, July 14, 1912. For the past 18 years, with the exception of one year, he has been public administrator of this county. His office was always filled to the best of his ability, and his public service was ever directed toward the welfare of the public.

He is survived by his sons, Andrew Swaney and James Swaney, and his daughters, Mrs. G. McV. Fisher, Mrs. A. D. Macdonald and Mrs. George F. Stannard. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Presbyterian church. Rev. Linley delivered the sermon. The bearers were Messrs. John McCracken, J. H. Graves, T. H. Bogart, J. E. Erickson, S. M. Logan and A. R. Zimmermann. The choir sang the songs which were favorites of Mr. Swaney, and Mrs. Charles Swaney, most beautifully sang, "My Ain Countriee." A profusion of beautiful flowers covered the casket. Interment was made in the Conrad Memorial cemetery.